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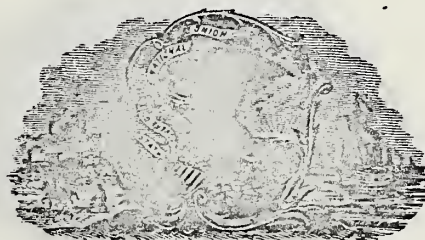
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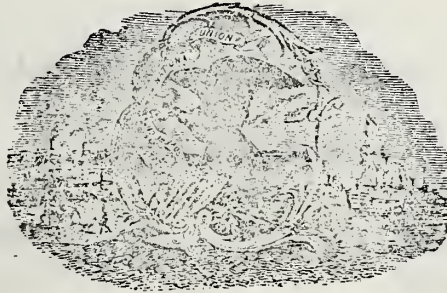
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JOURNAL
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ILLINOIS STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

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CONTENTS.

I.	Officers of the Society.....	5
II.	Edmund J. James. The Life and Labors of Jonathan B. Turner..	7
III.	John H. Ryan. A Chapter from the History of the Under- ground Railroad in Illinois.....	23
IV.	H. W. Beckwith. Historical Sketches of Part of the Wabash Valley	31
V.	Mrs. Edwin S. Walker. Soldiers of the American Revolution Buried in Illinois	46
VI.	C. C. Tyler. Reminiscences of Fountain Green, Ill.....	55
VII.	John H. Ryan. An Old Time Postal Distribution in Illinois..	65
VIII.	J. F. Snyder. A Belated Book Review—The School Advocate by Governor John Reynolds.....	69
IX.	E. A. Snively. William Taylor Davidson.....	79
X.	John R. Rowland. William Taylor Davidson.....	85
XI.	Harold F. Crookes. Diary of John Peake.....	114
XII.	R. W. Foster. The Quarterly Conference.—Records of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Pulaski, 1835-1841	132
XIII.	Henry M. Whelpley. A Rare Illinois Indian Artifact.....	137
XIV.	Philip Dallam. Dedication of Fort Edwards Monument, Warsaw, Ill.	139

XV.	Dedication of a Tablet to Mark the Site of the Organization of the Grand Army of the Republic, Decatur, Ill.—Address of Bishop Samuel Fallows	143
XVI.	Dedication of a Tablet Marking the Site at De- catur, Ill., of the Old Wigwam in Which Was Held the Republican State Convention of 1860.	150
XVII.	Mrs. Theodora Morgan, Former Army Nurse Celebrates Her One Hundredth Birthday Anniversary	154
XVIII.	Editorial. Sixteenth Annual Meeting of the Illinois State Historical Society	161
	State Centennial Commission	163
	The Lincoln Memorial Exhibit in the Illinois State Building at the Panama Pacific Expo- sition at San Francisco.....	164
	Dedication of the Illinois State Building at the Panama Pacific Exposition	164
	Fiftieth Anniversary of the Death of Abraham Lincoln. Proclamation by Governor E. F. Dunne	167
	The McLean County Historical Society.....	168
	The Edwards County Centennial.....	171
	Acknowledgment of Gifts to the Illinois State Historical Society and Library.....	173
	Minor Notices.	
XIX.	Neurology. Judge Charles S. Zane.....	181
	Mrs. Rhoda Bissell Thomas.....	185
	Mrs. John P. Altgeld	189
	Theodore S. Chapman	190
	Edward F. Leonard.....	196
	Erastus S. Willcox	198
XX.	List of Publications of the Illinois State Histor- ical Society and Library.	

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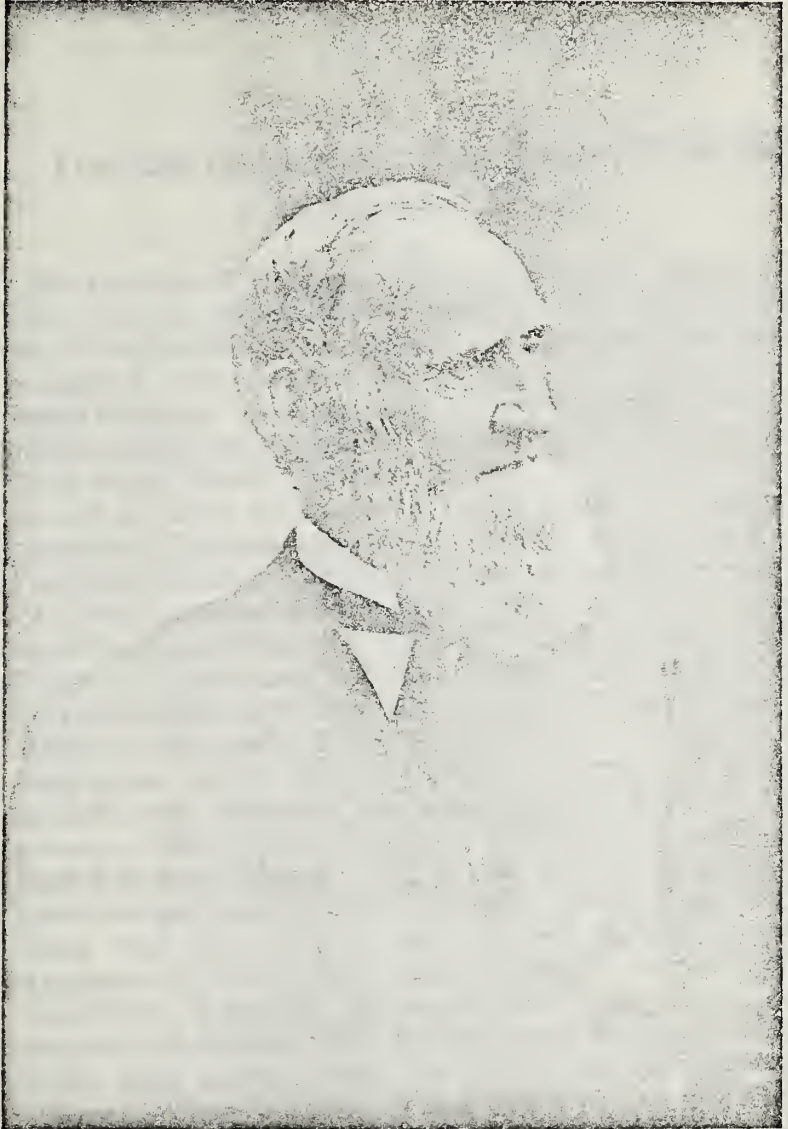
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JONATHAN B. TURNER.

The Life and Labors of Jonathan B. Turner

By Edmund J. James.

On the 5th of February, 1575, more than three hundred years ago, the towers of the cathedral of St. Peter in the old city of Léyden looked down upon a wonderful flower crowned procession. "It was preceded," says Motley in his *Rise of the Dutch Republic*, "by a military escort consisting of the citizen militia and the five companies of infantry stationed in the city. Then came, drawn by four horses, a splendid triumphal chariot on which sat a female figure arrayed in snow white garments. This was the Holy Gospel. She was attended by the Four Evangelists who walked on foot at each side of her chariot. Next followed Justice, with sword and scales, mounted, blindfold, upon a unicorn, while those learned doctors, Julian, Papinian, Ulpian and Tribonian, rode on each side, attended by two lackeys and four men at arms. After these came Medicine, on horseback, holding in one hand a treatise of the healing art, in the other, a garland of drugs. The curative goddess rode between the four eminent physicians, Hippocrates, Galen, Dioscorides and Theophrastus, and was attended by two footmen and four pike bearers. Last of the allegorical personages came Minerva, prancing in complete steel, with lance at rest, and wearing her Medusa shield. Aristotle and Plato, Cicero and Vergil, all on horseback, with attendants in antique armor at their back, surrounded the daughter of Jupiter, while the city band, discoursing eloquent music from hautboy and viol, came upon the heels of the allegory. Then followed the mace-bearers and other officials, escorting the orator of the day, the newly appointed professors and doctors, the magistrates and dignitaries, and the body of the citizens generally, completing the procession.

* Commencement Address at the University of Illinois, June 12, 1912.

Marshalled in this order, through triumphal arches and over a pavement strewn with flowers, the procession moved slowly up and down the different streets and along the quiet canals of the city. As it reached the Nuns' Bridge, a barge of triumph, gorgeously decorated, came floating slowly down the sluggish Rhine. Upon its deck, under a canopy entwined with laurels and oranges, and adorned with tapestry, sat Apollo, attended by the Nine Muses, all in classical costume. At the helm stood Neptune with his trident. The Muses executed some beautiful concerted pieces; Apollo twanged his lute. Having reached the landing place, this deputation from Parnassus stepped on shore, and stood awaiting the arrival of the procession. Each professor as he advanced was gravely embraced and kissed by Apollo and all the Nine Muses in turn, who greeted their arrival, besides, with the recitation of an elegant Latin poem. This classical ceremony terminated, the whole procession marched together to the cloister of St. Barbara, the place prepared for the new university, where they listened to an eloquent oration by the Rev. Caspar Kolhas, after which they partook of a magnificent banquet. With this memorable feast, in the place where famine had so lately reigned, the ceremonies were concluded."

This was on the fifth of February 1575.

The same author in describing the condition of the people of the city of Leyden on the first of October of the preceding year, that is, four short months before, while the city was being besieged by the Spaniards, declared that they were literally starving. Bread, maltcake and horseflesh, had entirely disappeared. Dogs, cats, rats and other vermin were esteemed luxuries. A small number of cows kept as long as possible for their milk still remained, but a few were killed from day to day, and distributed in minute proportions, hardly sufficient to support life, among the famishing population. Starving wretches swarmed daily around the shambles where these cattle were slaughtered, contending for any morsel which might fall, and lapping eagerly the blood as it ran along the pavement, while the hides, chopped and boiled, were greedily devoured. Women and children all day long were

seen searching gutters and dunghills for morsels of food, which they disputed fiercely with the famishing dogs. The green leaves were stripped from the trees and every living herb was converted into human food; but these expedients could not avert starvation. The daily mortality was frightful. Infants starved to death on the maternal breasts which famine had parched and withered. Mothers dropped dead in the streets, with their dead children in their arms. In many houses the watchmen in their rounds, found a whole family of corpses, father, mother and children, side by side; for a disorder called the plague, naturally engendered of hardship and famine, now came, as if in kindness to abridge the agony of the people. The pestilence stalked at noonday through the city, and the doomed inhabitants fell like grass beneath its scythe. From six to eight thousand human beings sank before this scourge alone, and yet the people resolutely held out, women and men mutually encouraging each other to resist the foreign foe, an evil more horrible than pest or famine.

When the rescuers of the city entered it on the 31st of October, the coast was lined with the famishing population. As they rode through the canals every human being that could stand, came forth to greet the preservers of the city. Bread was thrown from every vessel among the crowd. The poor creatures who for two months, had had no wholesome food and who had lately been starving, snatched the blessed gift at last too liberally bestowed. Many choked themselves to death in the greediness with which they devoured their bread. Others became ill with the effects of plenty thus suddenly relieved from starvation.

Such, in brief, is the drift of the story of the siege and relief of Leyden, a little city in the center of Holland, with fewer than fifty thousand inhabitants, which had undergone two dreadful sieges within a little more than a year; and had finally seen the entire territory surrounding it, engulfed by the waves of the ocean conjuring a noble relieving fleet to reach its walls.

The service that Leyden had done to Holland by resisting the attempt of the Spanish armies to subdue it, was realized

and appreciated by its sister states which made up the Dutch Confederacy, and they wished to give to this people some evidence of their appreciation. And the story goes that the great William of Orange asked the people of Leyden, whose members had been reduced by famine possibly fully fifty per cent. and whose wealth had been largely swept away by the fire, the sword and the flood, what they desired, which they preferred of two things that Holland might give, exemption from taxation for the common purpose, for a generation to come, or the founding of a university. These poverty stricken Dutchmen, gaunt and haggard with hunger, in the midst of their sand covered fields and ruined city, did not hesitate a moment to choose the university. And so this institution was founded, and opened with the pageant I have described above, and the name of Leyden from that time to the present has been an honorable one in the world of letters and learning and science. At some periods of modern history the University of Leyden was distinctly the leading center of life and light and sweetness for the entire world of European civilization. And there has never been a time in the ebb and flow of human culture, from the founding of the university to the present, when it did not include within its faculty some names of world wide fame and world wide importance.

A little over a hundred years ago, the great Napoleon touched with his finger the fabric which had been erected by Frederick the Great through long toil, and with masterly ability, and it seemed to crumble into dust. The French armies swept over Northern Germany, and a French emperor dictated from the white palace of the King the terms on which the German nation might continue to exist. There have been few periods in German history more humiliating, filled with more degrading examples of self seeking, of narrow outlook and of selfish exploitation, than the years which immediately preceded and followed the battle of Jena.

The successor of the great Frederick was left with a mere fragment of the Prussian state. And the conditions under which he might govern this were so humiliating that they would have forced a more generous spirit into an early grave.

But in the midst of this wreck of a nation, when the wise men of the state were looking in every direction to do something which promised to be full of life and light and power for the future in which they all believed, there was a common opinion that no one thing could be done which would help ensure the resurrection of the nation more powerfully than the founding of a university. And the Prussian king a hundred years ago laid broad and deep the foundation of the University of Berlin, which has become the greatest university of this or any other time. It contributed immediately and powerfully to stirring anew the feelings of patriotism which seemed for a time extinguished within the German breast. It trained men, and fired their hearts, and subsequently labored in season and out of season, in the midst of great discouragements, now driven forward by the goads of radicals, now put in chains by the reactionary elements which for a time were in the ascendant, patiently working out the salvation of the Prussian people in the only way in which the salvation of a people ever can be worked out, by patient, careful, industrious development of the qualities necessary to national greatness.

That Prussia was again restored, that it became greater than ever before and that it led the German people in their contest for German union and national aggrandizement, is due in no small part to the founding of this institution of learning in the very darkest days of national humiliation and distress.

On the second day of July, 1862, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, signed a bill providing for the establishment of a higher institution of learning in every American state, at the expense of the federal government.

This, too, was a period of national humiliation. The attempt had been made to rend asunder the American Union. Some of the most important states had formed a separate federation and were resisting the enforcement of federal law through the length and breadth of their territory. In a large part of the national territory federal law was not observed; federal warrants could not run; federal officers were not obeyed; and in the attempt to enforce federal law, a series

of conflicts had already occurred, the total result of which was not such as to justify the fond anticipations of northern patriots that the war could soon be brought to an end by the re-establishment of national supremacy. On the contrary, the federal capitol itself had been more than once in real danger, even though unknown to the foe and while some victories had been achieved along the banks of the Mississippi and its tributaries, more than a year was still to elapse before the President of the Federal Union could declare that the Father of Waters again flowed unvexed to the sea.

In this hour of national humiliation and defeat, when the courage of the enemy was, on the whole, at its highest point, when there were many signs that some of the members of the existing union would not be long content to attempt to enforce its law over recalcitrant territory; when it had become the firm conviction of most Europeans, including even the friends of the American republic, that it would probably be impossible to re-establish the federal authority; when even so shrewd a knower of men as the great Gladstone could declare that the American Union had been dissolved—in this hour of deepest affliction and deepest discouragement, President Lincoln signed his name to a bill which in its outworking has resulted in the largest endowment for popular higher education that the world has ever seen. Surely this is significant, that three communities of peoples, or nations, as different as Holland at the end of the 16th century, and Prussia at the beginning of the 19th, and the United States toward the end of the third quarter, should see a means of national resurrection and of national salvation, in the founding and development of higher institutions of learning.

This act of July 2, 1862, commonly known as the Morrill Act, granted to each state in the Union, thirty thousand acres of land for each senator and representative to which the state was entitled in the Federal Congress, for the endowment, support, and maintenance of at least one college, whose leading object should be, without excluding other scientific and classical studies, and including military tactics, to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the

mechanic arts, in order to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits and professions of life.

The United States government, under the provision of this act and of subsequent acts, is contributing annually toward the support of the state colleges of agriculture and the mechanic arts, established under the provisions of the first act, two and a half millions of dollars annually. Each state has at least one such institution, and in seventeen southern states there are, in addition, separate institutions for negroes. The federal government contributes annually to each state, for the benefit of these institutions, fifty thousand dollars, and in addition, thirty thousand dollars in partial support of agricultural experiment stations maintained in connection with the agricultural colleges.

The aggregate value of the permanent funds and equipment of the land grant colleges and universities, exceeded in 1909, a total of \$111,882,686. The income of these institutions for the year 1909, was nearly twenty millions of dollars. To produce this income, at 5 per cent., would require a total of four hundred millions of dollars. And while this sum has been largely given by the states, in the form of additional appropriations to maintain the institutions to which the federal congress has granted these appropriations, it is not too much to say that few of these institutions would be in existence today, if it had not been for the munificence of the federal government displayed in the original founding and subsequent enlargement of these institutions.

The like of this as an educational foundation has never been seen in the history of the world before. When you consider that a large proportion of these funds have been devoted to developing education in agriculture and the mechanic arts pure and simple, you will realize how great an addition was made to the sum total of our educational facilities by this Act of '62.

I don't know that a better illustration of the far reaching effects of this act can be afforded than is given by our own beloved institution. The federal government granted to Illi-

nois under the Act of '62, four hundred and eighty thousand acres of land. This was finally sold in such a way as to produce an income to the University of somewhat more than thirty thousand dollars per year, representing at five per cent. a capital fund of six hundred thousand dollars. If the federal government had not given this grant to the State of Illinois, I think it is extremely doubtful whether we should have had a state university even yet, for Illinois had shown a curious determination not to establish a state university, and had demonstrated this attitude through a period of nearly half a century after the admission of the state into the Union. But because the federal government offered this land on condition that the State would establish a college for agriculture and the mechanic arts and because if the state did not establish it, it would lose this land, it became possible to persuade the legislature of Illinois to provide for the establishment of such an institution.

When it was put up, so to speak, at public auction, it was this opportunity which led Champaign County to offer a building which was in process of erection for use as a seminary, and one hundred thousand dollars in county bonds, and one thousand acres of land and fifty thousand dollars worth of freight, and some other smaller contributions, in order to obtain the location of the institution here. Champaign County would not have raised such a sum as this for an educational institution, unless the state had been behind it. Nor would the state have organized it if the Union had not provided for it.

The federal government has added from time to time to the practical endowment of the institution. In 1887 it provided an appropriation for the support of an agricultural experiment station. In 1890 it provided for an endowment of the institutions created under the Act of 1862, by an annual grant of fifteen thousand dollars in cash, to be increased by one thousand dollars per annum until it reached the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars. In 1906 and 1907 it made further additions. So that now in the Year of Our Lord 1912, if we count the income from the endowment fund produced by the sale of public lands, the federal government is contributing

over a hundred thousand dollars a year toward the support of this institution.

The great effect of this federal appropriation has been in the stimulus which it afforded to state appropriations. After the state had once put its hand to the plow, it turned not back, and during these later years, it has, biennium after biennium, increased the appropriation until it reached a maximum during the last biennium of three and a half millions of dollars.

I do not know a more striking illustration in educational history of the value of providing some stimulus to the sluggish elements of progress to be found in a modern community. The people of Illinois were aroused by this federal grant, and they have come to see in ever widening vision, the opportunities for the wise expenditure of public funds in the interest of the community which the development of such an institution affords.

I have no time to go further into details here. I simply want to get before you, first of all, some idea of the enormous importance of this Federal Act of '62 and then to call your attention to the man and his work, to whom more than to any other one man, the people of the United States owe the initial idea and the persistent effort necessary to persuade them that this was a good thing to do.

The bill bears the name of Justin S. Morrill, who was senator from Vermont.

I have no desire to belittle in any way the services of this great man to American education. He was the one member of Congress who in season and out of season, from the time he entered until the time the idea was incorporated into law upon the statute books of the nation, never failed to urge upon public attention the necessity of making more adequate provisions for practical, higher education for the members of our American republic. He entered Congress in 1855. He introduced a bill for the promotion of agricultural education, based upon an entirely different principle from that which underlay the final bill. It was not until he took up the plan which had already been prepared and urged by other men, that

he found a scheme which it was possible to put through the federal congress, for which it was possible to secure public support and approval.

All honor to Justin S. Morrill. The law will ever bear his name and his fame will grow with the accumulating years as the blessings of this act become ever more apparent,—an excellent illustration of how, if a man will only hitch his wagon to a star, it will gradually pull him up out of the common mass, and vindicate his wisdom in urging measures which redound to the welfare of his day and generation.

But great as is the honor due to Mr. Morrill, the real credit for originating the plan incorporated in the Land Grant Act, belongs to an Illinois farmer and professor, Jonathan B. Turner.

Men had talked about the desirability of practical education for the farmer and the mechanic and the business man. Efforts had been made to get individual states to make appropriations for this purpose. Efforts had been made to get the federal congress to make appropriations for federal institutions which should serve these ends. They had all failed. Efforts had been made to get the federal congress to appropriate public lands lying within the various states, to these states for the purpose of advancing this cause. This had been done in some instances, but it had not accomplished results at all commensurate with the ideas underlying this movement. It was Jonathan B. Turner who first proposed that the federal government should make a grant of public lands in support of practical education in higher institutions of learning to each state in the Union.

This was the only plan which would ever have succeeded, and Turner was the man who devised it. The federal congress would not give money from the treasury to support such institutions. It would only give lands. It would not give money or lands either, in support of education along the historic and conventional lines. It would only give it for so-called practical lines, for the education of the farmer, the mechanic and the business man. The federal government would not grant public lands within the states to these states

and stop at that, owing to the opposition of other states within whose limits no public lands were to be found. But when the petition went to the federal congress from the legislature of Illinois that the federal congress should make a grant of land to each state in the Union for the support of education in agriculture and the mechanic arts, an idea had received its final incorporation in a form at once practical and feasible.

It took some time to do this. Professor Turner had elaborated this idea early in the '50's. It was practically in all essential details, completed in '52. Formulated definitely in the resolutions submitted to the Illinois legislature and by it into a petition to the federal congress on the 7th of February, 1853; four years before a bill based upon these principles was introduced into congress by Mr. Morrill; two full years before Mr. Morrill entered Congress at all; and fully five years before Mr. Morrill committed himself to this plan and threw all his magnificent energy and ability into its prosecution in the federal congress.

Who was Jonathan B. Turner? No need to answer that question to anyone acquainted with the development of education in Illinois during the last seventy years. But for the benefit of our young friends here, who must be inducted, so to speak, into the historical traditions of their commonwealth, a glance at the course of his life may well be in place.

He was born on a stony New England farm, and educated at Yale College, chiefly by his own efforts; as, of course, every college student is educated, if he is educated at all. But he had not only to educate himself, he had to support himself while he was doing it. Called to a position in the instructing body of Illinois College at Jacksonville in the early '30's, he remained here as teacher and professor for some fifteen years. He resigned to follow the profession of farmer and nurseryman, and guide, philosopher, and friend to every worthy educational cause. A Prophet of democracy in this western country, he early came to recognize the necessity for a scientific education of the practical man, if he was ever to take the place which belonged to him by virtue of the importance of his occupation; the necessity of a scientific education for the

common man, if he was ever to rule in reality, as he seemed to rule in form, under our so-called free institutions. If Professor Turner at some times made remarks which seemed to imply a depreciation or ignorance of the value of the historic and conventional studies, I am sure that this was only a seeming and temporary depreciation. He knew perfectly well what his own classical education had done for him, and what it might do for other people who were able to assimilate it and profit by it. He knew how necessary to the community good, education was for the lawyer and the physician and the clergyman and the teacher, but he also realized as no man of equal education of his own time, the fundamental necessity of higher scientific education for the farmer and the mechanic if our democracy was to be developed, and was to be reared on permanent and broad foundations. It was because he was opposed in this effort by shortsighted and narrow visioned defenders of the historic and conventional education, who refused to see any value whatever in these views of Professor Turner, that at times in his impatience he used stronger language than perhaps he would have approved in his calmer and less excited moments.

But Turner laid down some propositions in the early part of the '50's, which we are only beginning to realize the truth of in the teens of the 20th century. I shall quote a few of these fundamental propositions. They lie at the basis of the development of this great institution and the other institutions which have grown out of the same tap root.

Turner insisted on a liberal and practical education for the industrial classes, corresponding to their needs; as the work of historic institutions corresponded to the needs of the professional classes, lawyers, physicians, clergymen and teachers.

He conceived this in a broad way. These institutions, should, first of all, purvey the knowledge now existing which must be of help to the industrial classes; not only to the students in attendance, but to their fathers and mothers at home. In the second place, and this was, if anything, more important than the first—these institutions should increase our stock

of knowledge relating to these affairs, i. e., they should be living centers of investigation and research. Only by making and keeping them such, he declared, can we possibly hope to ensure steady, rapid and permanent progress in our society and our industry.

The men in these institutions should further create and publish a valuable literature bearing on these subjects. "Our industrial classes want, and they ought to have," said Turner, "the same facilities for understanding the true philosophy, the science and the art of their several pursuits (their life business) and of efficiently applying existing knowledge thereto and widening its domain, which the professional classes have long enjoyed in their pursuits."

It is largely owing to Turner that the leaders among our farming classes have taken such an advanced stand on all that pertains to agricultural education.

The leaders among the farming classes of Illinois hold today sounder, better and more intelligent views of what is essential to the proper development and spread of agricultural education, and they are willing to sacrifice more for their ideals than the leaders of any other calling or profession. Turner left some worthy successors and we have them here on the Advisory Committees of this University. Allen and Mann and Grout and Funk give time and strength and energy to this work in an altogether admirable manner.

If the body of lawyers and judges of this state were as earnest and intelligent and self-sacrificing in promoting the development of the right kind of a law school here at the University as the men here mentioned have been for the Agricultural College, we should be in the way of improving the administration of justice to such an extent that not even an impulsive Ex-President would be moved to say that lawyers and judges and courts are a curse and menace to the country.

If the leading physicians of the state were willing to spend their time and money and strength in helping to develop here at the University a modern medical school for the promotion of research and the study of preventive, as well as remedial medicine, and the care of public health, as Mann and Allen

and Grout have done for agriculture, it would no longer be true that Illinois, medically speaking, is a disgrace to the civilized world.

If the leading bankers and insurance men and railroad men would help, as these men have done, in developing an adequate center for the study of banking and railway administration and insurance, the time would be appreciably hastened when it would no longer be true that our system of banking and currency is the worst in the civilized world; that our system of insurance is the most expensive, and from certain points of view the most unscientific; and when not even a Mr. Brandeis would dare to say he could save a billion dollars in the actual administration of the railway system.

In a word, we need only to apply the ideas of Turner here in this institution today—good teaching, efficient extension, and persistent research flowing into usable productive scholarship and valuable literature in every department of higher education for the industrial classes and the professional classes, to lay broad and deep the foundations of an ever advancing social and industrial improvement.

Professor Turner through a long life, in season and out of season, at home and abroad, in his study and in the field, in rain or shine, in storm and stress, battled for these ideas as valiantly as ever a knight of King Arthur's circle battled for his ideas. Opposed, misunderstood, maligned, he kept withal a sweetness of temper, and a certain mildness of manner in spite of his seeming brusqueness, which testified to the depths of good sound common sense and the sound and hearty good will for his fellow man, which were found in his nature.

Young friends, you are going out today from this institution, which owes so much to this man. I wish to call your attention to some possibilities that open up before you. You will be disappointed enough in the years to come, unless you have an experience different from that of us who have preceded you, and you will ask many times, what is the whole thing worth, what is the use of it all, how can I do anything of value and what can I do that will be of service to my fellow man.

There were other men scattered all over this great state of Illinois, besides Professor Turner—there were other men of as much ability, of far greater wealth in a material sense, with far greater resources of all kinds at their disposal, who lived and died without anyone of their fellow human beings being able to see that the world would have been any worse off if they had not been born, or if they had died as infants in arms. Professor Turner saw a need of the community. He labored to convert that need into a want—a felt want, into a desire of the community, being sure that when the community desired it, it would surely be accomplished. Therefore he applied himself to developing this want, and finally to securing its satisfaction.

One may define human progress in a certain way as the conversion of needs into wants, and the men who are going to do that for their day and generation, are the prophets and singers. They are the men who look about for they realize that if the community would do such and such things, it would be better off; and that if individuals could be persuaded to do such and such things, they would secure a wider outlook and would rise to new levels.

Now I don't know whether you are destined to acquire great wealth and thus be in a position to advance the causes in which you are interested, by important financial contributions. I don't know how many of you, if any, will make great discoveries or inventions which will add greatly to the welfare of human kind. I don't know how many of you, if any, will be destined to achieve that large place in the life of your community and of your country, which will call the attention of many people to the fact that you have served your day and generation well or ill. But I am sure of the fact that everyone of you, no matter where he lives, or what he does, can find some point at which the society of which he is a part may be improved,—will find some place where he can put his lever and help move the world or some part of it, a little higher. You may not be thanked for this after you have done it. Republics are not the only communities which are ungrateful to their benefactors. It is a characteristic of human soc-

ity to a certain extent, and we must find our reward for the service that we render our day and generation, in a conviction that we have done a good and noble thing, irrespective of whether our fellow men recognize and appreciate it or not.

I believe the time will come when a monument will be erected to Professor Turner, not only in this institution and not only in the state house at Springfield, but in some form or other in every one of the more than a hundred institutions which are profiting by the effort which he put forth. But whether that be done or not, I am sure of one thing—that his influence, exerted toward this end, will move on in ever widening and deepening circles, until it washes the shores of eternity itself. We who have profited by his labors, we citizens of Illinois and of the United States, who owe so much to him,—surely we may from time to time call the attention of our children, and let them call the attention of their children's children to the work which this plain, simple, persistent pioneer, teacher and farmer, accomplished for the good of this state and this nation!

A Chapter from the History of the Underground Railroad in Illinois

A SKETCH OF THE STURDY ABOLITIONIST, JOHN HOSSACK.

By Rev. John H. Ryan, Kankakee, Illinois.

The State of Illinois was geographically well set to be a natural battle ground for opposing forces in the issues of human slavery.

Extending from the latitude of Massachusetts and New York to Virginia and Kentucky, and crossing the lines of natural migration, it was destined to hold within its ample borders those schooled under the widely divergent views of the older settlements, now to be brought into sharper contrast, by neighborhood relations, on common ground.

Illinois also along considerable of its borders joined with slave territory, much in controversy, while its waterways, state roads, and later its railroads, gave direct and well defined outlet to the great lakes and the border lands of freedom beyond.

Those habitations of the State of common thought and tradition with the slave holder had been tolerant to the system, and indifferent to it where it was, but even many of these had retired before the distinction that free and slave labor was making, and were opposed to being again brought into competition with an institution which degraded free labor and was so impatient of territorial restraint.

Slavery in Illinois under the French, and its prohibition under the Ordinance of 1787, as well as under the Constitution adopted by the People in 1818, are all well known items in the history of the general subject, but a system of "In-

dentured servants" still prevailed and became the occasion of an effort to change the Constitution favorable to slavery, which resulted in a long and bitter controversy, ending in the overthrow of the pro-slavery forces in August, 1824, by an appeal to the polls.

The question now seemed to be settled, but the anti-slavery ferment was quietly working, while the pro-slavery party, unsuccessful at the ballot, was insidiously persevering in its efforts to perpetuate slavery by judicial decisions.

The battle in the courts, the effect of the controversy on legislation, and its influence on the Federal policy, are chapters in the history of a contest which could have but one culmination, a crisis foreshadowed in the prophetic utterances of Abraham Lincoln in involved principles "as opposed as God and Mammon," indicating fundamentally that "a house divided against itself could not stand."

The unreasonable aggression of the slave power, found resistance born of conviction in the rising tide of freedom; prejudicial legislation, an unfriendly judiciary, exasperated to a frenzy of protest, while the wrongs and robberies of professional kidnappers found answer in a fixed and unqualified determination of many to help to freedom any man, woman or child that had courage to look to the northern sky.

In thus assisting the fugitive slave, the abolitionist was making the most effective protest against the slavery system, for he was not only helping the oppressed but he was baffling and rebuking the oppressor.

The act was justified on the assumption "that bad laws are the worst sort of tyranny, and resistance to tyranny is obedience to God."

These men, who represented every calling and profession, were distinguished by generous sympathies and high moral standards and opposed the regular order of society only in this, that they looked upon these laws as unjust and oppressive.

Being true to their convictions they took unusual risks of social ostracism, heavy fines, imprisonment and personal

danger, and the object of this sketch is to outline the particulars in one of the famous trials of the State and Nation, and the personal relations of a sturdy, heroic abolitionist to this remarkable trial—

September 4th, 1859, three slaves escaped from the plantation of Richard Phillips, near New Madrid, Missouri, and one Jim Gray was captured in Union County, and imprisoned under the State law. This being irregular, a man by the name of Root interested himself in behalf of the negro and swore out a writ of habeas corpus before Judge J. D. Caton of the Supreme Court in Ottawa.

Here the various Under Ground Railroad lines of the State converged, and continued with slight variation in the direction of Chicago. Here, too, lived Dr. Gooding, William Carter, James and Joseph Stout, the Fyfes, H. L. and John Hossack, the last named the most favorably known, in this trial, as he was most conspicuous in courageous fidelity to the inner light, even to bonds and imprisonment.

John Hossack was born in Scotland in 1806, and spent his boyhood among the rugged hills, typical of the character of his ancestry, and vividly associated with deeds of conspicuous heroism that inspired his stalwart nature.

The dream of a free land and unqualified opportunity turned his face first to Canada, and later to the States, coming to Ottawa in 1849, entering the lumber and grain business with a success commensurate with his thrift and energy.

The first slave he helped to freedom was sent to him by Ichabod Coddington in 1844; he was then living on a farm at Hossack's Grove, 22 miles from Chicago. He hitched his team to a wagon and started with three slaves intrusted to his care. On the way they passed a gang of workmen on the Canal, who cried derisively—"The Niggers", and ran menacingly toward them, but a good team made escape possible, even through a shower of stones, which, fortunately, did little damage. Another hostile attack was made a few miles further along the canal. As they neared Chicago, they waited till dark, and then drove in, delivering the slaves to that grand philanthropist, Dr. C. V. Dyer.

For the next twenty years his life was replete with like instances, varying only in the numbers assisted, the desperate risks taken, the sacrifices, the exposures endured.

While "Nigger Jim" was enroute for Ottawa, Mr. Hossack received an unpretentious telegram signed "Hough." It ran "Meet friends at the depot." Hossack obeyed, and as the train stopped a colored man was taken off, and with him, Phillips, his son, Constable Albright, and three notorious kidnappers, Jones, Curtley and McKinney.

The slave had a trace chain fastened to his legs, his arms pinioned, and a rope around his neck, and down between his legs—the end held by a white man, the negro walking in front.

Hossack's intense nature, quickened by the antagonism of years of conflict, challenged the brutality and asked, "What crime has he committed?" Has he done anything but want to be free? And, to an impertinent answer he responded, "That no man could be taken through the streets of Ottawa thus humiliated, not while John Hossack lived." It is needless to say that the exhibit was made less offensive—and the negro was quietly encouraged to look up and expect friends.

The Phillips party put up at the Geiger House, and in deference to the abolitionists, the slave was not put in the jail.

That night the church bells rang, hurried consultations were held—fear smote the elder Phillips, and he began to lose interest in his "Nigger." Two meetings were held, the lawyers in Judge Leland's office, and those not of the legal profession, in the office of Dr. Joseph Stout, while Mr. Cameron visited Judge Caton at his residence, and found that the case would be tried at the Court House the following morning at 9 o'clock.

Judge Caton had already delivered himself in memorable sentences connected with slavery trials. A Peoria lawyer by the name of Purple had brought Mr. Lovejoy before the County Court of Bureau County for giving comfort to two fugitive slaves in May, 1843, and in the first test was successful, but an appeal was taken to the Circuit Court before Judge Caton in Princeton, where Lovejoy, represented by James H. Collins, was acquitted. Judge Caton charging the jury that

"property in a slave was not one of those natural rights resulting from organized society, as property in animals, etc; that slavery can only exist in the statute laws, common laws or custom; and such sanction must be shown before legal right between master and slave can be admitted, and this evidence, and the residence of these slaves must be shown before Lovejoy could be convicted." This was the most advanced position taken by any Court in the State up to that time.

"Under the Constitution of this State slavery can not exist here, and the Master bringing his slave into the State he becomes that moment free, and if he goes out from his Master in this State it is not an escape from slavery but as a free man has a right to go. And harboring such a person is no offense against our law*."

But this was a different case, as the narrative will show. The best legal talent was secured in the persons of L. Leland, B. C. Cook, J. O. Glover, and some younger members of the bar were secured for the negro, while Messrs. Gray, Bushnell and Avery appeared for Mr. Phillips.

The hour of trial arrived. The prosecution offered their evidence and the defense cross examined, and brief arguments were made on both sides. The Judge, with expression of deep solicitude, arose to make his decision, but prefaced the same by a conciliatory appeal to the common respect for the Constitution, the laws and the good name of the town. He then discharged the negro from the custody of the State, declaring his arrest to have been illegal, but held him under a writ issued by the United States Commissioner under the United States "fugitive slave law"—remanding him to the custody of the United States Marshal to be taken before Commissioner Conreau.

The Judge's pathetic appeal had for a time paralyzed the "tigers", as the Abolitionists were called, and some heroic move must be made to bring concert of movement in the Court room rather than a battle in the street. James Stout, whose wit saved him on other occasions, moved "that the

*N. D. Harris, *Negro Servitude in Illinois*. Chapter VIII. The Slavery Question in the Courts, pp. 99-123.

meeting resolve itself into a committee of the whole to carry out the law", meaning the higher law. Hossack said, "If you want your liberty, come." Dr. Stout separated the negro from the Marshal, and Hossack threw himself in the way of the officer. A lane, lined by Abolitionists, made a path for the negro, which closed behind him, but his way was blocked at the door; Dr. Hopkins, an athlete, who had been standing outside, caught the negro by the shoulders and lifted him free of the crowd: Some one cried "the carriage" and, not seeing the gate, the negro leaped the fence at a bound, and plunged head first in and through the carriage, both extremities sticking out. Campbell leaped into the carriage, in company with two others. Peter Myers made a dash at the prancing horses, but Hossack sent him to the dust of the street, and the wild black team sped away leaving only a cloud of dust, and a bewildered baffled, angry crowd surging about the scene of the well executed escape.

Mr. Campbell sped north on LaSalle Street and then east under the aqueduct, across Fox Rixer, and south over the Illinois River at Brown's Ford, and from there they drove as directly as possible across the Prairie to William Strawn's home, twenty miles south of Ottawa, in the town of Bruce, six miles east of where Streator now stands — (no town there then.)

On arriving, they found Mr. Strawn and his wife were in Chicago attending an anti-slavery meeting. Williamson Laughlin, whose home on the County line was a station of the Under Ground Railroad, was in charge of Mr. Strawn's place. He hitched a mule team to a carriage and he and a man for a guard, took "Nigger Jim" to Dwight, left him in charge of a guard, and Laughlin took the train for Chicago, called Mr. Strawn from the meeting a little after 9 a. m. and returned that day by train to Dwight.

The same night Mr. Strawn and Jim Gray rode mule back to Chicago, following the line of the Chicago and Alton Railroad as closely as possible, going directly to Philo Carpenter, who attended to sending Jim to Canada.

For this violation of the law, John Hossack, Dr. Joseph and James Stout, with some ten or fifteen others, were indicted. The first three being the great offenders, were taken to Chicago, and lodged in jail; most of the others were released on their own recognizance.

John Hossack was defended by six able lawyers—Hon. Isaac N. Arnold, Joseph Knox, B. C. Cook, J. V. Eustace, E. Leland and Hon. E. C. Larned, but the Fugitive Slave Law and the machinery of justice was against him and he was convicted. When asked by the Court why sentence should not be passed, he made an answer before Judge Drummond, in a speech of fifteen hundred words, that will become memorable as later generations appreciate the heroism of our National crisis. The address glowed with the warmth of philanthropy even while his soul, serene in moral fearlessness, dared the rebuke that pretentious justice merited.

The Court imposed a sentence of ten days in jail, and a fine of one hundred dollars, to which was added the Court expenses of \$591.

It was a dearly bought victory by the foes of freedom. Men came to serious reflection. Ill bodes the future if this is justice, for where shall conscience play its part or freedom know the occasion of its boasting. Thus the story of this prosecution ran through the press of the land, and John Hossack's noble protest was printed again and again.

John Wentworth was at that time Mayor of Chicago, and proprietor of the Daily Democrat. Through which avenue he spoke; there was but one sentiment. "Scotchmen, patriots and citizens, visit John Hossack. Remember our friends of freedom as bound with them." and "Let these fines and costs be paid", was the editorial slogan of the Democrat, while through policemen on their beats, through the offices of the Democrat, L. C. P. Freer, and the Comptroller, through Hoffman's Bank and at the prison itself the responses nobly came. Wentworth's editorial following the conviction of Hossack, is significant in the light of this later review.

"Last night Hossack and his two companions in bondage stood at the grated windows of their cells and beheld the long

lines of men dressed in uniform, bearing torches, marching to the sound of martial music, and piercing the ear of night with acclamations of honor to Stephen A. Douglas.

On one side of the gates were men who had done only what Christ and his apostles would have done—what every man with a heart true to humanity must have done. On the other side a man, who at best, cares not whether slavery is voted up or voted down,—cares not whether our country shall be free or slave, cares not whether the laborer shall own his own sinews and the fruit of his own toil, or whether they shall be the property of another.”

This was in October, 1860. What momentous issues were rushing to their culmination? In five short months Stephen A. Douglas, defeated candidate for the presidency, James Buchanan, retiring President, of whom it is only respectful to speak in pity, and Chief Justice Taney of Dred Scott fame, stood on the inaugural platform with Abraham Lincoln. An old school of political thought was passing, a new series of events had been ordered, in which only one of that group could have a part. Abraham Lincoln stood in the full light of the new day that had broken upon the Nation, but Benjamin Lundy, Eastman, Carpenter, Coddington and John Hossack, like mountain peaks, high lifted above the mists of doubt and fear, caught the first rays of the coming morning.

Historical Sketches of Part of the Wabash Valley

ADDRESS OF H. W. BECKWITH DELIVERED BEFORE THE OLD
SETTLERS' MEETING IN DANVILLE, ILL. SEPTEMBER 5, 1878.

Contributed by J. O. Cunningham.

Urbana, Illinois, Dec. 11, 1914.

My Dear Mrs. Weber:

From newspaper clippings in an old scrap-book kept by me in the long ago, I have copied an address delivered by our old and much esteemed, but long since deceased friend, Judge Beckwith, to his friends at an Old Settlers' meeting in Danville, on August 5, 1878, which is to me of great interest, as I assume it will be to you and to the editorial force of the Historical Journal. If you should be of like mind and give it a place in its pages, I further assume it will prove of like interest to the readers of the Journal, especially to those in our part of the State. So I enclose it herewith. I listened to this address at its delivery, as did a large assembly of the real pioneers of that part of the Wabash Valley, including among them Judge David Davis, (then U. S. Senator,) of Bloomington; Judge S. B. Gookins, of Terre Haute; Hon. O. B. Ficklin, of Charleston; Dr. William Fithian, of Danville; Judge Ristine, of Covington, Ind., and Judge John H. Murphy, of Kansas, but before 1830 a pioneer of Vermilion County. All these also made interesting speeches, which I have also preserved. Judge Gookins also delivered on the same occasion a very meritorious poem, as did Mrs. Kingsbury, widow of a very early pastor at Danville. These added to that of Judge Beckwith would make too long an article for your use, I assume, but should you be of a different opinion, I shall take pleasure in making copies of the entire outfit. My speech is among the others, but that I omit. Of all who then took part

there, except Gen. J. C. Black, I am the only survivor. Mrs. Joe. Cannon sang very beautifully, and she is long since gone. My scrap-books, about a dozen, are full of much such material. I wish I could some time introduce you and Miss Osborne to my library.

With kind regards to both, I am,

Yours,

J. O. Cunningham.

ADDRESS BY H. W. BECKWITH.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

I am glad to see so large a number of old settlers from this and adjoining counties present. The committee having charge have assigned to me the agreeable task of producing some historical sketches of this part of the Wabash valley, together with reminiscences of some of its early settlers.

It is right that facts and incidents, connected with the reclamation of this fair land from the wilderness, should be collected and preserved. Both to those who have been born here since the first settlements of the country, and to those who may have come hither from older populated sections, at a later day, their recital will display the contrast between the past and the present. It will exhibit the rapid development and changes brought about within the memory of many now living.

If you will turn your attention to a map of Vermilion County—either the late and large one, or the smaller and first one, which was made years ago, from government survey by Mr. John Wilson, who is present on my right, you will observe a triangular or wedge-shaped tract of land, driven, as it were, into the southern boundary of this county. The west line of this wedge extends south and west, passing through Marshall; the east line crosses the Wabash at the mouth of Raccoon creek, below Newport, and continues north and east of Terre Haute; the two lines unite east of Ridge Farm. The area contained within these lines was purchased from the Delaware, Kickapoo, Pottawatomies, Miamies and Eel River Indians, at a treaty held at Fort Wayne, September 30, 1800.

The land so obtained has been known as the "Harrison Purchase," because Gen. Harrison conducted the treaty on the part of the United States.

By old settlers and surveyors the easterly line of this survey is called the "ten o'clock," line and the westerly boundary is called the "one o'clock line," from the circumstance that the Indians, not being familiar with the compass, said that "one of the lines of the ceded tract should run in the direction of the sun at ten o'clock in the morning and the other towards the sun's position at one o'clock in the afternoon."

The purchase was run out in the year 1810, by John McDonald, of Vincennes, who was perhaps the first man who set a surveyor's compass this far up the Wabash.

The Indians becoming hostile, nothing more was done that year. Afterwards followed events which led to the battle of Tippecanoe and the war of 1812, during all of which time the enmity of the savages not only held immigration at bay, but kept the feeble settlements of Southern Illinois and Indiana in a state of constant peril.

After the close of the war the Harrison purchase was surveyed and the hardy pioneer immediately took possession. Col. Jonathan Mayo, John Stratton, the Blackmans, Daniel Lane, Seth Austin, Rev. John W. McReynolds, William Whitely, Lucius Brown and others, settled near the extreme northward angle, within the Harrison purchase, a few miles north and east of Paris, on what is known as the "North Arm Prairie." Col. Mayo was there as early as 1817. His venerable and cherished wife, the companion of all his pioneer life and declining years, is present with us today!

In 1819, Mr. Cunningham and John H. Murphy, with his parents, arrived at the North Arm Prairie. William Reed, first sheriff of Edgar and Vermilion counties, respectively, and the two Beckwith brothers, George and Dan, were also residents of the same neighborhood.

The North Arm is the place from which the settlement of Vermilion county began; and the locality from which the

country lying up on the Vermilion river was first explored with a view to its settlement.

Draw a line from Paris west to the Mississippi river above Edwardsville; then from the same place draw another north-easterly through the State of Indiana to Fort Wayne, and north of these lines, at this period, with the exception of forts or trading posts at Peoria and Chicago, there were absolutely no established settlements whatever. All was a wilderness, uninhabited, except by the savages, who pursued the chase at will or roamed over the whole of it on the bloodier mission of war.

THE FIRST SETTLEMENT.

Narrowing the subject to the present limits of our county, the first settlement was four miles west of Danville at the salt works, on the south or Salt Fork of the Vermilion, as this stream, above the mouth of the North Fork has been variously designated. A dispute arose among the conflicting claimants for the occupancy of the salines, which gave rise to numerous affidavits and lengthy correspondence, to all of which I have had access, and by this means am able to give facts and dates with accuracy. From these manuscripts it appears that Joseph Barron, who for many years was General Harrison's interpreter, a man well versed in the dialects of all the tribes of Indians, who lived, hunted or claimed to own the lands watered by the Wabash or its tributary streams, was at the salt works in 1801. He was again there on the 22d day of September, 1810, in company with Capt. Truman Blackman, Lambert Bona, Zachary Cicott, (as we know the name, or "Shecott," as the justice of the peace wrote to the affidavit which Cicott had verified with his oath,) and four Shawnee Indians, whom he had employed to show him minerals and salt water on the Vermilion.

A month later Capt. Blackman made a second exploring party to the salines. The party consisted of himself, Peter Allen, Remember Blackman, George Beckwith, Seymore Treat and Francis Whitcomb. The party crossing the Wabash at the mouth of Otter Creek, struck out into the wilderness in a northwestern direction, keeping their course with a pocket



compass, and arrived near the salines after three days travel. Two or three acres of the ground were bare of grass, under growth or other vegetation, made so by the wild animals, whose well beaten tracks, from several directions, converged to the brackish ooze. In several places were pits, where the Indians had sunk curbs, made of bark, into the yielding soil, to collect the brine. There were no other indications of man.

The old Kickapoo town a mile below was deserted. The temporary fence, enclosing their corn fields, had rotted to the ground; and weeds rankled where formerly the Indian squaw had hoed her corn and planted her squashes.

Capt. Blackman's party collected salt water by digging holes about two feet deep, and from two gallons of water produced four ounces of good salt by boiling in a small kettle, brought for the purpose of experimenting. Beckwith and Whitcomb remained to hold possession and prosecute the work, while Treat was to go home and return with all possible dispatch, bringing tools, provisions and his family. This Treat did, coming up the Wabash and Vermilion rivers in a pirogue. A cabin was quickly built, into which Treat and his family moved in the latter part of November, 1819.

At a later day, in a lengthy letter to the governor of the state, Treat, referring to the hardships endured, says that his "family had remained on the ground ever since their arrival, except one, who has fallen a victim to the sufferings and privations which they have had to endure in a situation so remote from a settled country, without the means of procuring the ordinary comforts of life."

Such was the beginning of the permanent settlement of the country watered by the Vermilion river!

In 1820 James D. Butler took a claim near Catlin. His cabin was erected on the right of the road leading from Catlin to the fair grounds, and on the east side of the branch which still bears his name. The next year, after putting in a crop, he returned to Clark County, Ohio, and brought out his family in wagons. Marcus Snow, then a lad, drove one of the teams. West of White river, Indiana, to their new home, the route they traveled had no sign of a road whatever. Trails or paths

were found leading in the general direction. The timber was open and not obstructed with undergrowth, which has sprung up and changed the character of the timbered portions of the country since the autumnal fires ceased to burn through them.

Two or three others made "little beginnings" at the same time and place with Mr. Butler. They, however, abandoned them because the families of the men were afraid to submit themselves, being so far from civilization, to the mercy of the numerous Indians who infested this section of the country.

At a later day Butler built a larger house near the northeast part of the Catlin fair-ground, near a large oak tree that stood alone on the edge of the prairie beyond the farthest line of timber, which skirted Butler's branch. The tree was a land mark and sentinel and for many years guided the directions on the prairie, south and west. It was called, "Butler's lone tree;" and the point of timber behind it was called, "Butler's Point." This was the house and place where the courts were held and the public business transacted from the organization of Vermilion County, in 1826, to the fall or winter of 1827, when the records and place of convening were transferred to the house of Amos Williams, in Danville.

Between the years 1823 and 1826, Mr. John Light, Robert Trickle, Asa Elliott and others settled near Mr. Butler. Such was the beginning at Butler's Point.

In 1820 Capt. Achilles Morgan, with his wife and two daughters, both married, one to Henry Martin, the other to George Bock, arrived at the Salt works, having come all the way from the State of Virginia. They could buy no land here, because the surveys had not then been made, nor the lands put on the market. They went to "Helt's prairie," below Newport, and wintered there. They returned the next spring, Mr. Morgan and Martin settling at what is now known as "Brook's Point," between Danville and Georgetown. Mr. Bock took a claim farther south.

Henry Martin is the father of Rev. Rolla Martin, Captain Ack. Martin and Mrs. Eliza Speer. This lady was born on the 23rd day of December, 1823, at "Brook's Point." She is still living. I am not prepared to state whether she is the first

white child born in the county. Rev. Rolla Martin was a little boy, perhaps four or five years old, when his parents came here. He was a likely boy and a great curiosity to the Indians. His father and mother, had they been disposed to swap, could have traded him to the Indians for fabulous wealth in the way of bear and deer skins or a first class pony. The Indians had a passion for white papooses, especially if any of their little ones had died, when they would seek to supply their loss by purchase from their friends or by capture from their enemies.

The prairie between Danville and Georgetown is flat and level, as those who are familiar with it know, and before it was used as a cattle range, or broken up in farms, the wild grass grew so high over most of it that it obscured the view of a man when mounted on a horse; and in the fall of the year when the grass would ripen, and take fire by accident or otherwise, the flames would leap like the waves of the ocean in a storm at sea, and under the force of the wind would sweep over the solitary plain at a rate of speed dangerous to the fleetest animals that might attempt, in terror, to escape before it.

THE LITTLE VERMILION.

In 1820 Henry Johnson and Absolom Starr began the nucleus of a settlement on the Little Vermilion river, some two miles west of Georgetown, and the next year David Swank and brother broke ground west of them. In 1822 Mr. McDonald, a name identified with this county from then till now, came up from the North Arm and made an improvement, leaving his family in the parent settlement, as many others did, until they could provide homes to shelter them.

In 1824 Mr. Dickson and Mr. Williams established picket lines of settlements still higher up the Little Vermilion. They were followed by Mr. McDowell, G. W. Cassidy and others. After them came Robert Barnett and in a few years the Sanduskys, all to the same neighborhood. The word neighborhood is here used in the sense that it was understood at an early day. The old settler would call a man his neighbor who lived four or five miles, or even a greater distance from him; and right neighborly were those widely separated families in all that

kindness and solicitude which finds expression in friendly deeds or needed assistance, without hesitating to consider the cost or privation involved in their free bestowal.

EUGENE.

Lower down the Vermilion river in the neighborhood of Eugene, came Eli Hubbard's family in 1821. The year before the father explored the Illinois country as far as Fort Clark, which is now called Peoria; he too determined to make the vicinity of the salt works his home. Embarking his family and plunder in a pirogue at ten mile creek, near Toledo, he came up the Maumee river to Fort Wayne, where his pirogue and household goods were hauled overland to Little river, some fifteen miles above its confluence with the Wabash. Down those streams they drifted, by the present site of Huntington, Logansport, Covington and Perrysville, to the mouth of the Vermilion river. Thence up this stream to the little cove made by a small branch that discharges itself into the Vermilion river, just above the railroad depot.

On the way down the Wabash they passed by no town, farm or house. The entire distance was a solitude. Bridle paths, or Indian trails, followed down the Wabash on either side. Along one of them Mr. Hubbard's live stock was driven, keeping near the pirogue by day, and clustering on the river bank, where it was tied to the shore, at night. The effects were unloaded at the place stated, and corn and potatoes were planted on the site of an abandoned Indian corn field, on the south side of the river, about a mile below Eugene.

Within the next two or three years came Rezin Shelby, Mr. Curtiss, Isaac Coleman, John Porter, John Blair, Enoch Lane, Mr. Thompson, James and Samuel Groenendyke, and Stephen and Joseph Collett, all well known names of sterling men, whose lives are prominently identified with the development of that portion of the Wabash valley.

THE FIRST EXCURSION TO CHICAGO.

Before sketching the points of settlements north of the Vermilion river I will relate an incident illustrative of the

wildness of the country between Danville and Chicago, down to a period of time as late as 1824.

It was in all probability the first grand excursion to Chicago from this locality. The excursion was at such very reduced rates that it secured a crowd quite beyond the means of transportation provided. It was four men to one Indian pony! The animal was equipped with all the modern conveniences, that is to say, a rope, bridle and an Indian pack-saddle. The excursionists had heard of the great lake and of Fort Dearborn, as Chicago was called in 1824. The town was not laid out until 1830. Except Seymore Treat's cabin at Denmark, (he had sold out his interest at the salt works and moved to Denmark to build what was the first water-mill in this section of the country,) and Col. Gurdon S. Hubbard's trading post at "Buncom," otherwise "Concord," a few miles east of Watseka, on the Iroquois river, there were no white men's houses between the salt works and Chicago.

The people of Fort Dearborn, with a liberality and fondness for demonstration that has always characterized them, received the excursion with great hospitality. The Kinzie house was thrown open for their reception. The fort, harbor and other attractions were shown to the visitors. I would draw on my fancy were I to say, a "canoe ride out on the lake," was included in the program. I am sure it was a canoe ride if the lake was ventured on at all. The Ben Drake and Flora had no bills out that season for the crib, Evanston nor any other lake attractions familiar to the visitors of this day; neither did they visit McVicker's. The only dramatic entertainment the people of Chicago could have offered at that day would have been a "Pow-Wow," or Indian dance, set to the wild music of the barbarous "Tom-Tom," beneath the foliage of the scrub oak trees that flourished their ragged branches to the cadence of the lake breeze, over the desolate sand ridge, where now roars the clamor of a mighty city, which has become the pride and wonder of the West!

The party returned after seeing the sights, having been gone the better part of two weeks; and although they had gone 128 miles to Chicago, they might have gone sixty miles

still farther, and on their return to the salt works, if asked where they had been, they could have replied with truth that they had not been outside of their county for to that date Edgar County not only included the County of Vermilion, but the site of Fort Dearborn. The men slept out in the open air all the way out and back, except one night when they were guests of a Pottawatomie chief, an acquaintance, at his village on the Kankakee. They had a good time and their enjoyment was only disturbed by two incidents. They lost their way going up, but a friendly Indian whom they met directed them on the right trail. The other unpleasant circumstance befel them at the Pottawatomie village, on their return. Marcus Snow arose quite early in the morning and passed out by the kitchen, where one of the chief's wives was preparing breakfast. With Indians, as with the French, soup is a favorite dish. Here the analogy ends, for as the French are noted for their daintiness and cleanliness in cookery, the Indian is as distinguished in the opposite direction. The French cuisine will make a great many varieties of soup. The Indian will put every variety of ingredients in the kettle and make it all into one soup. Snow ought not to have gone about the kitchen. His discovery took away his appetite. The other three made a hearty breakfast. After they parted with the old Indian's family, with many expressions of kindness given and received, and had traveled several miles on their way, Snow related what he had seen at the kitchen. Thereupon the other three were at once afflicted with a sickness as severe as if they had been out on the lake in rough weather.

The details of this trip were given to me by Mrs. Douglas, something over a year before her death, substantially as she received them from Marcus Snow, some months before her marriage to him.

FAMILIAR NAMES.

The space between Butler's Point and Danville was filled in between the years 1821 and 1830 by the Fromans, the Douglasses, the Finleys, Songers, Fraziers, Paynes, John Thompson and others; and between Danville and Georgetown the Gilberts, Solomon and Samuel; Cyrus Douglas, George

Ticknor, Thompson Ross, Alanson Hawkins, the Carroways, the Brooks, Coburns, Mahlon Finley etc.; and immediately on the Vermilion river bottoms by Jesse Gilbert at the ferry, the Lows, Phil and John; the Langleys, Cottons, Uncle Joshua Parrish and Father Beasley. All these names are familiar to me as my alphabet,—their faces, their manners, dress and peculiar phases of speech are stamped upon my earlier recollections. Nearly all are dead, but few survive. They were men and their wives were woman seasoned to the crude conditions of society, of which they were a part.

Like all other pioneers whose names I have mentioned, or have omitted, they came into the country poor in "the world's goods," and for the most part without education, never having had the advantage of schools, of books or cultivated associates. They were made of the sterner material, which enabled them to undergo hardships and privations with cheerfulness. The men pulled off their coats and swung the axe or maul in the woods or the cradle in the harvest field. Their wives performed the duty of mothers and kuit, spun and wove clothing for the family, while the children dropped corn, took care of the stock and earned their way almost from infancy.

In this way, father, mother and children toiled, as their fathers and mothers had done before them. Contented with the necessities of life, few ever enjoyed the luxuries. Frank, honest and open hearted were these people, whether friend or foe, whether or not they belonged to the church, whether a Clay whig or a Jackson democrat, they took no pains to hide their sentiments. You always knew just where to find them!

EDUCATION AND SOCIAL PROGRESS.

Without education themselves these pioneers were keenly alive to the benefits of learning. They were ever the friends of the schoolmaster. The more educated of their numbers were held in high esteem, and placed in positions of trust. The preacher and exhorter found access to every neighborhood, and a strong religious sentiment predominated in all classes. A professed infidel was held in odium by everybody. As society improved pioneers by degrees took on a polish and lost

many of the peculiarities that characterized them when they first came to the country. Those that could not accommodate themselves to the refining influences of social progress, emigrated to other frontiers. Indeed, the contrast between the ways and manners of the people dwelling here previous to 1840, and society as it exists today, is as great as the changes that have taken place in the appearance of the country itself.

SOME OF THE EARLY SETTLERS.

In 1825, John and Obadiah Leneve and Samuel Adams settled on the prairie northeast of Danville. They were the first to live within the boundaries of Newell township. The Leneve brothers were from Ellison Prairie, near Vincennes, and Mr. Adams from Harrison County, Kentucky. All are living and I note their presence at this meeting. The Leneves were here first in 1821, on a land exploring expedition. They passed over the ground now occupied by a portion of the city of Danville. It was an open plain, or prairie rather, with a few scattered trees. Dan Beckwith was dealing in Indian goods, in a little ten-by-twelve cabin, that stood on the river bluff east-by-north of the red bridge. Another cabin stood near the present woolen factory. The Leneves inform me that they were favorably impressed with the town site. They thought there would be a town here some day. In fact a town was laid out here six years later, and the Leneve brothers see their predictions verified in a city of eight thousand people!

After the Leneves, the Newells, the Cunninghams, the Duncans, the Rodericks, the Currants, Doc Woods, old Mr. Howard the Campbells, William Blair and others settled in the same township. All these people were pioneers, trained in the rough school of border life. A little later, Joseph Gundy, Samuel Gilbert and Mr. Liggett settled higher up the North fork, the first named north of Myersville, the second near Mann's chapel and the last at the grove named.

Across the Indiana line, in 1824, Mr. Hicks began the farm he now occupies, this side of Perrysville. His neighbors north were Joseph Foster and George Switzer, on the edge of the Grand prairie. North and west of Foster was Perrin Kent, who, in 1824, selected the farm he still occupies; two years

later he brought out his family. His children and their children have grown up around him. He closed up the surveys in range 10, on both sides of the state line from the boundary of the Harrison purchase to township 20, and on the Illinois side of the state line from township 20 to the Kankakee river. This work was done in 1834, and north of the Vermilion river; he climbed no fences nor drew his compass sights over an upturned sod! Hale and hearty he is today, in his 85th year, one of the few spared to testify to the settlement of this country.

And still the

PICKET LINES.

go northward, along Redwood, Pine, Little Pine and Kickapoo creeks, which empty into the Wabash above West Lebanon. The Goodwins, William Crow, Mr. Swisher, Mr. Hines, Benjamin Gregory, Jacob Miller, James Goodwin, George Bryer, Joseph Stamp, Michael Wagner, Thomas Johnson, Edwin Moore, Horatio Bailey, old Mr. Raines, after whom Rainesville was named, James Hermon, James McCord, Jacob Mills, William Grey, Jonathan Cox, Jacob Haines, Jonathan Rhodes, John and Samuel Benson, James McAlley and others were men whose hardy hands erected cabins on the lines I have indicated. The space between their homes and the improvements along the North Fork, covering a stretch of from ten to thirty miles, was for many years a wild region, beautiful with its flowers and grasses in summer; a source of danger to fences and ungathered crops when the fires would catch in the ripened vegetation; and in winter a bleak and bitter waste jeopardizing the life of him who undertook to travel over it.

West of Catlin and for many years after the country was considered pretty well settled—the population was limited to the state road, called the “prairie road,” leading up on the south of the Salt Fork-timber. A few of the farms extended a mile or so south of the highway. South of this line of farms lay an unbroken prairie, from six to ten miles wide, and extending to the settlements along the Little Vermilion.

This unoccupied prairie furnished unlimited range for cattle, and, indeed, it was for the most part used as a vast

herding ground for nearly a quarter of a century, and down to the year 1850, before the area of this free pasture became materially reduced by encroaching farms.

I have observed, with an interest I cannot describe, the timidity with which the first settlements followed the water courses, and timidly clinging to the timber or groves for protection. How, year by year, the line of farms would close up the ranks; how a new line of habitations would be formed in front of these. No picket was ever withdrawn, no line ever fell back! The advance was ever onward toward the open prairie, until the columns from the opposite timber line would meet! It has been my opportunity to see the gaps closed between the Little and Big Vermilion, between the North Fork and Sugar Creek, the Sangamon and Salt Creek; indeed from the Wabash on the east to the Illinois river on the west! From Bicknell's to Sugar Creek—I should explain that Bicknell's is at the crossing of the North Fork by the Chicago State road. North of Rossville—was the so called sixteen-mile prairie. When I first crossed it, as late as 1844 it was the abode of the wolf and fleet-footed deer!

In 1851 William I. Allen built his house on the dividing ridge, which was the nucleus of the magnificent farm now owned by Thomas Hoops. It was a bold dash that excited wonder and criticism.

The early settlers did not believe the prairies would ever be settled. Many of them watched their cultivation with alarm. One class was alarmed because neighbors were getting too thick. The game would be destroyed. Many of this class pulled up and left, going farther west where they would have more elbow room. Another class settled here because they thought the prairies would be a range for their stock, to them and their heirs for all time to come, and they dreaded to see the free pastures enclosed in other men's farms.

CONCLUSION.

I have thus hastily traced the manner in which this region was settled, noting the initial points, where the work began and the order in which population spread. I have also

referred to some of the men who undertook the laborious task of opening up the way, and have alluded to the predominating traits of character without which it were impossible for them to have succeeded in the arduous undertaking. The pioneer father and mother laid the foundations, opened up the high-ways, subdued the wilderness and made this fair valley desirable for all of us whose lot has been cast here at a later day. They smoothed all the rough places and bore the first shocks of border life for us who have followed them hither. Shall we not honor the old settler? Shall we not remember his toil? Shall we not emulate his sterling qualities and transmit his name and work to our children?

Soldiers of the American Revolution Buried in Illinois

RESEARCH MADE BY MRS. EDWIN S. WALKER.

In presenting the records of Revolutionary soldiers buried in Illinois, every effort is made to be accurate.

If the burial place is located and no official record of service is given, research is made in every available source to establish such record of service. If the soldier was pensioned, the military service is obtained from the Pension Department in Washington; further information is secured from the U. S. Treasury Department, as to the time and place of payment of last pension. This practically locates the county where the soldier was buried. Added research is made in the histories of Counties of Illinois, also in visiting old cemeteries, and interviewing the oldest citizens, thus gaining traditional information.

Any person reading these records and knowing additional facts or corrections in statements made, will confer a favor upon the work of Historical Research by sending such information to the State Historical Society.

RANDOLPH COUNTY.

Illinois is rapidly taking a historic position among the states as her history becomes dignified by length of years; but the history of Illinois is far greater than the history of the state.

This becomes impressive as we recall the fact that one hundred years before the date of Boston's historic "Tea Party," Illinois occupied an important place on the map of America.

The history of no part of the state exceeds in interest that of the settlement of Randolph County, and Kaskaskia was the great center of interest. Beautiful for situation and as a

commercial point, it became alike attractive and prospectively important.

The French here held sway for many years, and were succeeded by the British.

Only a few years passed, however, before that intrepid warrior, George Rogers Clark and his band of faithful followers quietly took possession of this part of the territory and planted the stars and stripes in Illinois.

It was but natural that the men who came with Clark should have been charmed with the location and the outlook for future homes for themselves and their families. They were well fitted for the hardships which a new country entailed and for dealing with hostile tribes of Indians which might harrass them. The first considerable American immigration was in 1780 when a colony of pioneer settlers reached Kaskaskia from the Southern states, to be followed by many from the country east of the Alleghanies. Among the number were many soldiers of the American Revolution.

Randolph county is the burial place of many soldiers. Doubtless many were buried where the ravages of water have washed away the land, thus making it impossible to locate their graves. The remains of some of these pioneer-patriots were removed to the cemetery on the hill overlooking the little railroad station called Fort Gage, where the State of Illinois has erected a monument to their memory which bears the following inscription:

“Those who sleep here, were first buried at Kaskaskia and afterward removed to this cemetery. They were the early pioneers of the great Mississippi valley. They planted free institutions in a wilderness and were the founders of a great commonwealth. In memory of their sacrifices, Illinois, grateful, erects this monument. 1892.”

In the following list are many soldiers who came with Clark, and also those who were from the Southern and Eastern states, all of whom lie buried in Randolph County.

JOSEPH ANDERSON was a soldier under George Rogers Clark; he settled on Nine-Mile creek about 5 miles from Kaskaskia, where he died.

BENJAMAN BYRUM was born in New Castle, Penna., in 1753. In the spring of 1781 he came to Kaskaskia. He showed his discharge papers from the service and an oath of fidelity taken at Fort Pitt. He did not live long after coming to Illinois.

MELLINTON COUCH was in the battle resulting in the surrender of Cornwallis. It is not known from what state he enlisted. He is buried at the Preston U. P. cemetery, 6 miles from Sparta. He first resided in Marion County.

JOHN CLENDENIN was a native of Virginia and served in the troops of that state. After the war he removed to Kentucky, settling in Green County, from there he came to Randolph County, Illinois, locating where the city of Chester now is, he resided on a farm now known as the Porter farm.

JAMES CURRY was a soldier with Clark, he settled near the other soldiers with whom he came, not far from Kaskaskia. James Curry had a thrilling experience with the Indians. He and Levi Teel were out hunting and took possession of a cabin built by David Pagan, which was unoccupied, to remain over night. During the night the Indians appeared, and as Teel stood by the door with one foot near the "cat hole," an Indian thrust his spear through his foot, attempting to pull it out, they pinned his hand thus nailing him to the floor. Curry would not listen to Teel who advised opening the door, but went to the loft and fired, killing three; he then tumbled the whole roof, as it was not nailed on, down on the Indians, killing the chief and disabling others which caused the remaining number to flee. Curry helped Teel to reach Kaskaskia where he remained until he recovered from his wounds. James Curry was chosen by Clark to undertake any desperate or hazardous service. He lived and died on Nine-Mile creek. One day he, with Joseph Anderson, was out hunting, as he never returned, it is supposed that he was killed by the Indians and his body taken away by them.

JOHN DODGE was a native of Connecticut, was a trader at Sandusky, Ohio, before the Revolutionary War. He strongly favored the cause of the Colonists, and as a result was arrested by the British who carried him to Detroit and later to Quebec when he escaped in 1779. In that year he was

recommended by Washington to Congress as a man who would be useful in the West. He went to Virginia and was appointed Indian Agent; coming to Kaskaskia he rendered aid to Clark in the work there. He died before 1800 and was doubtless buried in Kaskaskia.

JOHN DOYLE a soldier with Clark, settled near Kaskaskia. He was a man of some education and taught one of the earliest schools in the county. He was also a French scholar.

ROBERT BRATNEY was born in Ireland; coming to America, he settled in Tennessee where he entered the service. In 1820 he removed to Illinois settling near the mouth of Little Plum creek in Evansville township.

CAPT. JOHN EDGAR was born in Ireland, he was in the British Navy. When the Revolutionary war broke out he was a resident of Detroit. He openly espoused the American cause and was seized by the British Commander and sent a prisoner to Quebec; escaping near Montreal he found his way within the American lines. Entering the service he was made captain in the Navy. He remained some time in the service, but came West and in 1784 settled in Kaskaskia. He was a man of great wealth for those times. During the administration of Gov. Arthur St. Clair he was elected to the legislature which convened at Chillicothe, Ohio. He was appointed Major General of the Illinois militia, and in 1790 was made judge of the common pleas court. He died in Kaskaskia in 1832.

JOHN HILTERBRAND AND DAVID HIX were soldiers under Clark, coming to Illinois in 1780, they settled on the east side of Kaskaskia river near the mouth of Nine-Mile creek.

WILLIAM FOWLER was a native of South Carolina where he served in the Revolutionary war, and afterwards received a pension for his service. He came to Illinois in 1816 locating in the Harmon settlement. In 1825 he was living in the township of Mary, where he doubtless died.

PAUL HARROLSON was from South Carolina, where he served in the war. He came to Illinois in 1802, settling on the west side of Kaskaskia river near the mouth of Camp creek. He was a man of prominence in the early days. In 1809 he acted

as Justice of the Peace and from 1803 to 1809 he was commissioner and county clerk. He was pensioned.

JOHN LIVELY came from South Carolina in 1805; he was in the war from that state. He was seemingly a soldier by nature, as he also served in the war of 1812. He settled in the town of Central where he died in 1826.

CHARLES McNABB was born in Maryland, he enlisted Jan. 7, 1778, was a sergeant in the 6th company 1st Maryland Regiment in Capt. Beaty's company; he enlisted again in the 7th company of the 3d Regiment. He came to Illinois, settling in Randolph County, where he died Nov. 1. 1780.

HAYDON MILLS, HENRY SMITH AND ELIJAH SMITH were soldiers with Clark, returning to Illinois, they settled east of Kaskaskia above the mouth of Nine-Mile creek. They were doubtless buried there.

JOHN MONTGOMERY was a private with Clark's soldiers, he returned to Illinois locating four miles from Kaskaskia, where he built a small water mill which was used for many years. He, with many others, was given a body of land for service in the war. He was a well known citizen of the county.

DANIEL MURRAY lived in Kaskaskia with his brother William, before the arrival of George Rogers Clark. He gave Clark substantial aid in Kaskaskia, died there later being shot in a quarrel over some money affairs.

DAVID PAGAN was one of Clark's soldiers, coming to Illinois he settled on Nine-Mile creek a few miles from Kaskaskia, where he was doubtless buried.

RAWLEIGH RALLS was born in Virginia, and served in the Virginia troops, enlisting in the latter part of the war, when quite young. After the war he removed to Tennessee, and in 1809 came to Illinois, settling first in Monroe County, but later on the beautiful ridge afterward known as Rall's Ridge. He only lived a few years after coming to Randolph county.

ROBERT SEYBOK was with Clark's soldiers, he came to Illinois in 1783, and with other settlers was obliged to take refuge in Kaskaskia on account of the Indians.

GEORGE STAMM was born in Maryland. He enlisted at Fredericktown in May 1780 and served until 1783. He was both Private and Musician with Capt. John Smith and Capt. Christian Orendorff and Col. John Eccleston in the Sixth Maryland Regiment. He came to Randolph County, Illinois, and settled at Kaskaskia where he doubtless died. His name is mentioned in the History of Randolph County in various places.

History of Randolph County in various places.

CAPT. JOHN STEELE was a native of Virginia and served as Captain of a company in the Virginia troops. After the war he removed to Tennessee and in 1789 came to Illinois, settling in Randolph County. He was the founder of Steeleville and died Sept. 11, 1820, on the farm where he settled.

JACOB STOPPLEBEAN was born in the state of New York, he enlisted in the Albany County Militia, 8th Regt. under Col. Robert Van Rensselaer. He again enlisted in the Levies under Col. Marinus Willett. The story is told of him that coming home after his first enlistment he met some one of his old home friends who informed him that his wife supposing him dead, had married again and removed to parts unknown. Stopplebean re-enlisted and served to the close of the war. After the war he came to Randolph County, Illinois, where he obtained some land. He died in Jan. 1845, and was buried in what is known as the "Hull Graveyard." He was very eccentric, always sitting with his hat on in the house, one of his foibles was that he was two years younger than General Washington.

LEVI TEEL was a soldier with General Clark and coming to Illinois settled on Nine-Mile creek. He was severely wounded by the Indians when James Curry saved his life. He died in Randolph County.

ROBERT WHITEHEAD was one of the soldiers who came with Clark; he afterward came to Randolph County, and lived near Kaskaskia. He died at an advanced age.

HENRY CRUTCHER AND JOHN ROBERTS served with Clark. Roberts was a Lieutenant and Crutcher was Quartermaster and later he was appointed Commissioner. He with Roberts rendered service by purchasing treasury notes to aid in

prosecuting the war. Both these men lived in Randolph County long after the close of the war and are doubtless buried near Kaskaskia.

The records of the French who were loyal to the American cause are mostly lost.

Col. Clark soon after taking Kaskaskia appointed several men as officers to recruit companies to aid in the conquest of Vincennes. Among the number was Francis Charleville who was appointed Captain. He raised 50 men who enlisted for eight months from Jan. 1779. Of the little band of 50 men, only 28 returned to Illinois, and of this number 10 resided in Kaskaskia after the war, and were listed as heads of families or members of the Militia, later. It would be manifestly unjust to make no mention of these loyal French subjects of the American cause, and we must conclude that the men whose names here presented were buried in Randolph County, in or near Kaskaskia.

Bazelle Allere
Michael Antere
Daniel Blouin
Antoine Bienvenue, Sr.
Jerome Danis

Joseph Danis or Daney
Michael Danis,
Antoine Lavigne
Joseph Richard
Joseph Toulouse

JOSEPH ALLERE was a soldier under Clark and lived in Kaskaskia long after the war.

JEAN BAPTISTE BARBAU, Sr. was from New Orleans, born in 1722. He was Commandant at Prairie du Rocher a justice and deputy county lieutenant.—His will is recorded in Randolph County. He died in 1810.

JEAN BAPTISTE CHARLEVILLE AND MICHAEL GODIN were officers appointed by Colonel Todd. They lived in Kaskaskia after the close of the war and were heads of families.

NICHOLAS JANIS was made Captain and resided in Kaskaskia after the close of the war. It is not known where he died.

WILL COUNTY.

EBENEZER COLLINS was born in New York, he enlisted with Capt. Solomon Wadsworth in the 3d Company, 5th Regiment,

called the Van Veghten Regiment. He came to Illinois settling in Will County. He is probably buried in Homer township.

JOHN COOK was born in Hanover, Morris County, New Jersey, Dec. 25, 1761, enlisted Aug. 1776, serving two years in the companies of Capts. David Bates, Obadiah Kitchell, Elijah Squire, Benjamin Corey, William Ely, John Scudder, Levi Gardiner, Harrison Baldwin, Lewis Brant, and David Lyon with Colonels Benoni Hathaway, Ellis Cook, Sylvanus Seeley, and Moses Jacques—in the New Jersey troops. He came to reside in Will County, Illinois where he died near Joliet, Oct. 24, 1837 and is buried in Oakwood cemetery, Joliet.

CHARLES DENNEY was a native of New York, born in Pauldingstown, Dutchess County, Dec. 25, 1759; he enlisted in the summer of 1777, and served nine months under Captains' Noah Wheeler and Seth Wheeler with Colonel Roswell Hopkins in the New York troops. He came to Will County, Illinois, settling near Joliet where he died Aug. 6, 1839, aged 79 years and is buried at Mokena, Will County.

WILLIAM HEWES was born in Attlebury, Mass., in 1761, he enlisted in June 1780 serving five months under Captains Caleb Robinson and Nehemiah Houghton, with Col. George Reid in the New Hampshire troops. He came to Illinois to reside and died in Crete, Illinois, Will County in 1855.

HAMILTON COUNTY.

FRANCIS DOLLAHIDE was born in Caswell County, North Carolina in 1750; he fought for his country six years, enlisting early in 1776 for three months; again after one week's discharge for three months; again after two weeks for three months, and again in 1781 serving to the close of the war. He served under Captains William Morrow, ——— Small, ——— Taylor, and Samuel Sexton, with Colonel ——— Lytle, and Major Dugan. He also served in Washington's Cavalry, all in the North Carolina troops. He was in the battles of Eutaw Springs and Yorktown. Coming to Illinois, he located in Hamilton County, where he drew a pension. He died Aug. 30, 1837.

AMBROSE MAULDING was a native of Virginia, born August 1, 1735, and served in the war. He came to Illinois after the war and settled in Hamilton County. He served on the jury in 1823. He died in Hamilton County, August 25, 1833, and is buried near McLeansboro, near the Ten-Mile Baptist church. A granddaughter is still living who is 90 years of age and she attended the funeral of Ambrose Maulding. Mr. Harry Anderson of McLeansboro, Illinois, a descendent of Ambrose Maulding, writes me that the epitaph engraved on Ambrose Maulding's tombstone reads as follows: "Immortal may their memory be who fought and died for Liberty, Ambrose Maulding, a pious and devout Christian, Born August 1, 1735. After this he lived 98 years and 25 days, and saw his sons and his sons' sons; so he died being old and full of days on the 25th of August 1833."

LITTLE PAGE PROCTOR was born in Granville County, Virginia in 1760; he enlisted with Capt. Cornelius Riddle, serving from March 1778 until the close of the war and was retained in the service until August 1794. He came to Hamilton County, Illinois to reside and died there November 15, 1852 at the age of 92. He is buried in the Concord cemetery near McLeansboro.

NICHOLAS Proctor was born in Virginia in 1755, he served in the Virginia troops and was doubtless a brother of Little Page Proctor. He came to Hamilton County, Illinois to reside and was pensioned there.

CARROLL COUNTY.

DANIEL CHRISTIAN was a native of Pennsylvania, born in 1762. He enlisted at Reading in September, 1776, serving two months under Captain George Willis; enlisted again serving the same time with Captain ——— Kit; he again enlisted June 1, 1780, serving seven months with Captain ——— Spoon, and Colonel ——— Butler. He removed to Maryland where he applied for a pension in 1833. Coming to Illinois he resided in Mt. Carroll where he died Dec. 26, 1847, and is buried in Mt. Carroll.

Reminiscences of Fountain Green, Illinois

By C. C. Tyler, Fountain Green, Illinois.

I was born in Marietta, Ohio, of Connecticut parentage, on December 22, 1837, and came to Illinois in 1841, locating in Hancock County, at Fountain Green, twelve miles from Carthage the county seat of Hancock County which was organized out of territory taken from Adams County in 1829, on order of Judge Richard M. Young and had a population in 1840 of 9,946 which included the Mormon population of Nauvoo. The organization meeting being held at Fort Edwards, a military post established by Lieutenant Zachary Taylor in 1814, on the present site of the City of Warsaw on the bluff overlooking the Mississippi river and facing the Iowa shore opposite the mouth of the Des Moines river. This county is of historic interest as being the place where the Mormons after their migration to Missouri from Ohio, came later to Hancock County in 1839 and founded the City of Nauvoo, and later during the administration of Gov. Thomas Ford attained a population of about 15,000 in 1844. On June 27, 1844, Joseph Smith the Mormon leader, and his brother Hyrum, were shot and killed by a mob in the Carthage jail. This resulted in a miniature Civil War, known as the "Mormon War," and Governor Ford came here with a force of State Militia to enforce peace and order. Hancock County had at this time a larger population than Cook County. The Mormons under the leadership of their prophet, Joseph Smith built here at Nauvoo on a beautiful and commanding site overlooking the "father of waters" a city and a temple, costing a million dollars and which city contained the bulk of population of the county at that time, Warsaw eighteen miles below containing about 300, with Carthage the county seat, not as large, Augusta, St. Mary's, Plymouth, Fountain Green, LaHarpe, Chili, Monte-

bello, only a few families, the rest being in the City of Nauvoo, where they remained until the death of their leader, Joseph Smith, which resulted in disorganization, and reorganization under Joseph Smith, Jr., (son of the Prophet) and late of Lamoni, Iowa. The bulk of the Morraons under leadership of Brigham Young commenced their long and weary pilgrimage to Salt Lake Utah, in 1846. The first legalized ferry across the Mississippi river in this county was established at Fort Edwards by order of the county commissioners court of Adams County on March 7, 1825. "Ordered: That a ferry license be granted to Peter Williams to keep a ferry across the Mississippi river at Fort Edwards, on his paying a tax of five dollars besides the clerks' fees, and the following rates of ferriage be established, viz:

One Single Person	\$. 25
One Single Horse25
Head of Cattle over 1 year old25
Hog, Sheep or Goat06¼
Every Dearbon Wagon50
Two Wheeled Carriage75
Other Four Wheeled Carriages	1.00
Every cwt. dead Lumber6¼

The following hotel rates were also established:

For Each Meal25
Lodging per night12½
Half Pint Whiskey12½
Half Pint French Brandy25
Half Pint Runi18¾
Half Pint Wine37½
Wine per Bottle	1.00
Gin per Bottle18¾
Single Horse Feed12½
Horse fed per night ,with fodder and grain25

This ferry spoken of above was operated between Fort Edwards, Illinois and Alexandria, Missouri. The first settlers to come to this section of the State, were from Kentucky and Tennessee, later from New England, New York and Pennsylvania. The first judges of this circuit were Judge Richard M. Young, then James H. Ralston, in 1837; Peter Lott in 1839 and then Stephen A. Douglas in 1841, whose rapid evolution

in office was such that he was not given time to serve out one office, until called to go higher. Appointed to the office of Secretary of State in the Harrison campaign of 1840, he resigned in February, 1841, to accept a seat on the Supreme bench and was assigned to circuit duty, Carthage, Hancock County, being in his circuit. In 1843 he resigned to accept his first seat in Congress, and was re-elected in 1845, and resigned in 1846 to accept a seat in the United States Senate, succeeding James Semple; was re-elected in 1852, and again in 1858, defeating his great competitor, Abraham Lincoln. His firm and immediate stand for the Union in his great speech in Illinois, which served to solidify the democratic party of the North for the maintenance of the Union, and which stimulated the volunteer enlistment in support of the war for national existence, and in support of the Union cause, his untimely death, three months after the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, are now well known matters of history.

Abraham Lincoln, Edward D. Baker of Springfield, Brown- ing, Archibald Williams, Bushnell; Isaac N. Morris and others of Quincy, William A. Richardson and Bagby of Rushville, Cyrus Walker of Macomb, used to practice in this court at Carthage. Fielding Frame, who committed a murder in a saloon at Frederic, Schuyler County was brought here on a change of venue and tried before Judge Ralston (who preceded Douglas), found guilty, sentenced to be hanged on May 18th, 1839, which was done. He was defended by Lincoln and Dickey. Mr. Lincoln moved an arrest of judgment for several causes, the paper being now on file among the others in the case at Carthage in Mr. Lincoln's own handwriting. Introductory to the Town of Fountain Green, I subjoin an "home coming" article from the pen of Noble L. Prentiss who enlisted from here in the 16th Illinois Volunteer Infantry 1861, and served during the war, later Editor of the "Carthage Gazette," and still later a brilliant writer on Kansas City papers and associate of Capt. Henry King of the "Globe Democrat, St. Louis, entitled, "From a Corner of Illinois."

“Fountain Green, Aug. 10, 1880.

“For the people on the elder and sunrise side of the United States it may be necessary to cross the foaming brine and go at least as far as “Drauchenfels,” to see and feel the antique, but to a Kansan, the sensation of beholding the venerable, can be realized by a journey to Central Illinois. The little town where this letter is written is on the eve of its semi-centenary: it looks almost as it did ten years ago: it has no more inhabitants than it had twenty years ago. One generation has passed away since the primeval settler came, and another generation casts a long shadow in the setting sun. The little graveyard is nearly or quite as populous as the village. There is something in a name, and this village was fortunate in its christening. There was a spot fifty years ago amid the rank prairie grass which generally grew as high as a horse, where there was a smooth turf, such as is seen in an English park. The sod quaked under the weight of a man; it was, in fact, a spring—the covering of a spring or succession of springs, and through openings in the turf the water could be seen and reached, while from the collected springs, the water flowed the year round a strong stream. The first settler’s cabin was reared beside this miniature “green garden,” and beside these “still waters” and the settlement, and later the township, was called “Fountain Green.” It was a happy thought and revealed a fountain of poesy in somebody. Perhaps the sentiment was contagious, or was in the air someway, but the county has been fortunate in the selection of names ever since. Our Lancaster and Shannon and Centre sound prosaic beside the Hancock County names, such as Fountain Green and La Harpe (dear to Henry King) and Saint Mary’s, and Saint Albans, and Sonora, and, most romantic of all, Montebello. Fountain Green, however, has the palm of originality. There are but two other postoffices of the name in the Union. One of them is in Maryland, and the other in Utah, and thereby “hangs a tale.” It was in this County of Hancock that the Mormons settled after their expulsion from Missouri, and reared on the magnificent slope at Nauvoo what was, for a time, a splendid country and city, and

a temple which must have been, as I remember it in childhood, a beautiful and imposing structure. Scattered over the county and city, they had agricultural settlements, and the church was recruited, not as now, from the dregs of foreign countries, but from the native population. Families of character and influence joined them, and in some instances families were divided, the father leaving his wife and children to enlist under the standard of the Mormon prophet, impelled, apparently, by the same conscientious conviction that has animated the thousands of sufferers for Protestantism, or for that matter, for Catholicism. In time the Mormons were driven from their home, from their holy city, from their houses and their lands, with violence, execration and insult. That they provoked the storm there is no doubt, but they none the less regarded themselves as sufferers for religion and conscience: as Israelites driven by cruel Egyptians, for whom God would some day prepare a Red Sea and a lurid vengeance. Their sufferings on their long journey to Utah form one of the saddest pages in the book of time. It seemed as if an avenging fury hung upon their track. If they went on, hunger and weariness marched in the van; if they halted, pestilence smote them as if it never would stay its hand; they died by hundreds, and North Seventh street in Atchison, Kansas, has since been driven through their poor bones. Yet, after all, smarting still from what they believed to be unmerited injury, after having placed many miles of wilderness between themselves and their foes, they yet remembered the old home, and somewhere in the mountains of Utah they named a wayside resting place, a few houses, and perchance a spring, Fountain Green, and there are remembrances and forgiveness in the sound. So much for a name in this case.

The railroads make and unmake towns in this age; and what they unmake seems to be more than they make. They bring more people and houses and elevators and general offices, but they keep changing them over and over, taking away one set of people to bring another, and, occasionally, as in the case of Atchison, taking away general offices and not bringing them back again. If you would have permanency, if you

would take things as you find them and leave them as they are, you must have no railroad. Fountain Green has no railroad, and so the names of fifty years ago remain today. I was looking over a merchant's book today, including a day-book kept forty years ago. The pages held accounts kept in haying time. I know it, because the debts were mostly for scythe stones and whiskey: the average being about one gallon of whiskey to one scythe stone. The same names are on the merchant's books today: but it is the sons and not the fathers: there are no accounts for scythe stones, for the independent Fountain Green farmer drives his own reaper; and no whiskey, for the town is "temperance" and he who would outrage his interior must seek the liquid insult in Keokuk, or some other city. If there are "sermons in stones" there is lots of history in day-books and ledgers. I saw in the books I have referred to, the pedigrees, the genealogical records, the commercial annals, the public histories, the general archives of Fountain Green, for four decades. I could tell by the purchases where the more or less rude forefathers of the township came from: where whiskey and saleratus were the only purchases, a southern origin was plainly declared as if written in the letter of light that rent the affrighted brain of Belshazzar. The entries brought up with startling vividness the good, old Saturday afternoon fist-and-skull fight and obelisks and pyramids of hot biscuits, "like cuckoo buds of yellow hue." The names told a good deal. The good old Scotch-Irish cognomens indicated the presence of the Pennsylvanians, who came here early, broad-shouldered, sturdy, big-boned men, who established Presbyterianism, "turkey roasts" and buckwheat, in the virgin wilderness. They are here yet, some of the first generation, a great many of the second, and a powerful fine start on the third. They were good men, those from Franklin County and "Pathe Valley", wherever that is, constitutionally brave, the Pennsylvania-Illinoisans of this township made a most gallant record in the war for the Union. Besides these the Western New Yorkers mustered in great force. The New Englanders were small, but, it must be added, select. The pioneer storekeeper, it is almost unnecessary to

state, was from Connecticut. Then there were the Kentuckians and Tennesseans, of two varieties: the half-horse, the half-alligator species, whose native ugliness was aggravated by a mingled diet of quinine, saleratus and whiskey; and the old-fashioned, long-legged and good-hearted descendant of Daniel Boone kind of men, who came to Illinois to secure a better chance for their children, and because, at heart, they disliked slavery. Many of these men were the earliest and most steadfast supporters of progress. To the "sure enough" Kentuckians belong the Lincolns, who were among the very first—the family to which President Lincoln belonged was not a numerous one, and probably more of his kindred are collected in this county and township than anywhere else. Mordecai Lincoln, the president's uncle, came to Fountain Green from Grayson County, Kentucky, at least fifty years ago. With him came his sons, Abraham, James and Mordecai, Jr., the first two, men of family, the last a bachelor, and their cabins were the first to break the prairie solitude. James B. Lincoln was the first justice of the peace, being commissioned in 1830—a kindly and perfectly honest man, who knew more about the men who lived about him than he did about law books, and who aimed to have justice done, whether the evidence was all that could be desired or not. He was general pacificator, and settled disputes, even of the complicated ones which arise from "domestic infelicity." Judge Lincoln's theory was that a certain amount of lariat must be allowed every woman, and that the sooner the husband found it out, the better for all hands. As he married everybody in his bailiwick, he was occasionally consulted by the unlearned in the law, who applied to him to unmarry them. In all such cases he counselled forbearance, a make-up and a new deal. Abraham, also a man of strong natural sense, served his neighbors as Justice of the Peace.

All these Lincolns are now dead, but their children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren live here. All of the name are reading people, and in politics are divided, the majority, I believe, being Republicans. In the great campaign of 1860, which fairly convulsed this part of the country, the

Republicans and Democrats of Fountain Green did their full measure of duty. The Republicans of Fountain Green township obtained a prize banner for turning out the largest delegation of "Wide Awakes" at a political meeting held at Keokuk, Iowa. *This banner was presented by the "Wide Awakes" later to Mrs. Frances Lincoln, the widow of James B. Lincoln. I saw the old banner the other day, it having been brought out to do duty for Garfield and Arthur, and I am not ashamed to say it affected me. The picture was a rude but faithful portrait of Lincoln as he appeared before he grew haggard and prematurely old under the burden of the great war.

But to return to the Fountain Green Lincolns. The religion of the family was the Roman Catholic. The brothers, Abraham and James B. Lincoln, were members of the Catholic church in Kentucky, and they are all buried in the old Catholic cemetery a short distance from the village of Fountain Green, as are other members of the family. The Lincolns were not, I think, originally a Catholic family, as none of the president's immediate family were of that faith. Mordecai Lincoln, the father of the three brothers I have mentioned, was, I am sure, a Protestant. His wife, however, was Catholic, and through her the old faith may be said to have been introduced into the family. It is probable that the elder Lincoln intermarried with the descendant of one of the Maryland Catholic families who migrated to Kentucky and then to Illinois. A number of the Catholic people from Kentucky were among the earliest settlers of Fountain Green, and their descendants still live in the township. They built a little Catholic church, and laid out a cemetery, of which I have spoken. The church disappeared some years ago. In the old days this church witnessed a sight not very common in the North,—the gathering of a Catholic congregation composed almost entirely of native Americans. Such are a few of the facts that I have recalled, and in the reflections that have come of themselves since I came to this "pretty little town," as Maggie Mitchell sings in

* This banner can be seen in the memorial hall at the tomb of Lincoln in Oak Ridge Cemetery, Springfield, Illinois. C. C. T.

"Loreli." I have said that the town has not grown in population in twenty years, but this does not imply a condition of decay. There are probably more houses in the village for the same number of people, and they are certainly much finer ones than those of ten years ago. I miss many of the cabins that I once knew in the little prairie that spreads out like a lake around, the town being the tree-clad island. The war swept away some of the inhabitants; Kansas has taken many more; rich men have added farm to farm; and the men who owned "forties" and even "eighties" have gone West after "quarters" and "half sections." The result, contrary to what might be expected, is improved agriculture. There certainly never was a more magnificently tilled farming country. It is one unbroken field, save where the timber grows. What we can say of Kansas, twenty-five years hence, is a matter of conjecture, but I know that some of these Illinois fields have been kept in corn for fifty years with scarcely a rest, and show no apparent diminution of fertility. It is odd, to a Kansan, who lives on hope and whose "chateaux" are all in the "Spain" of the future, to be in what seems to be a finished town or country, and yet this is such. I doubt if the traveler who emerges from the surrounding forest into the Fountain Green prairie some day when the sun is low, fifty years hence, will see anything different from the sight that met a Kansas visitor's eyes a few evenings ago. The slant sun will shine on the summer pomp of the level corn and wheat fields, as now, and the roofs and spires of the town, no larger grown, will rise in the midst of the billowy green of orchards; and the two tall poplars will stand a landmark just as they now do and have done for years; and the successor to the present village blacksmith will make music, sweetest at eve, of iron against iron, like the "sexton ringing his bell"; and the farm wagons, loaded and empty, will come and go in the long, straight lanes. Best of all, the flagstaff will rise in the middle of the little public square not, perhaps, as now, the peculiar flagstaff of the Republican party of the vicinage, but of some party inheriting its principles; and the flag will be the same as now, the flag that no party in the country can revile, or forsake, or

resist, and live: for that it might be so, scores of the brave men of Fountain Green fought where they stood, and were buried where they fell. I am loth to stop writing of the town and its people and its history, but I must, and I am sure the service closes with the heartiest of benedictions.

An Old Time Postal Distribution in Illinois

By Rev. John H. Ryan, Kankakee, Illinois.

Portages, waterways and Indian thoroughfares have given a valuable key to pioneer history.

The portage furnished an elevation for the path of constantly shifting tribes, as well as a water-shed and continental landmark; and the river, a means of transportation and a pass beyond the hills and ranges; the Indian trails connected sections of the country with strategic advantages, and a return from the river journey when the swift flowing stream gave too much resistance to the ascending canoe:

Some determining causes mark the history of settlement, and lines furnishing the least resistance were soon traced between the outposts of civilization, and places of older habitation.

Advantages of location were as apparent in pioneer days as in later periods of peace and plenty, power, transportation, easy access to promising markets, and wealth of natural store, marked centers of population, which were finally connected by roads first faintly traced by the feet of courageous explorers, with an instinct for path-finding, and later deeply worn and established by increasing traffic.

Over these trails, with a definite direction of settlement, the mail carrier, that faithful servant of the growing state, would early find his way, as for instance, the Government built a fort on the site of Chicago, in 1804, and in 1805 the first mail route entered the State.

It is not the purpose of this paper to trace the development of postal routes in the State, but to give an example of mail distribution in an early day, which was probably the general plan throughout the State, and in tracing these lines of service

incidentally reveal examples of fidelity to official duty too little appreciated in the history of the development of our State.

In the early thirties, W. K. Brown settled on Mud Creek in what is now Esmond township, Livingston County, Illinois, where he was for a time engaged in farming, but in 1848 he removed to Ottawa, and took charge of several mail routes out of that place. G. W. Rice, from the above named county, was at that time a boy in his early "teens" and was employed to carry the mail. One line ran between Ottawa and Doty's Stand, ten miles directly west of Chicago on the plank road, on the bank of the DesPlaines River.

Another ran between Ottawa and Naperville, in DuPage County. The carrier leaving Ottawa would follow the Fox River to a road passing through Newark, and then Yorkville, Oswego and Naperville. Mr. Rice, now living in Pontiac, carried mail over this route the winter of 1849-50, and attended school in Ottawa in connection with his work, starting on Saturday and returning so that only Monday was lost from his regular school attendance.

A third line under the supervision of Mr. Brown ran from Peru, Barron Grove and Cambridge, and on to Milledgeville, with intermediate offices between the towns mentioned.

The Ottawa-Peoria route ran through Lowell and Mt. Palatine to an office kept by Allen Gray near Crow Creek on the old Chicago road through Woodford County; the next stop being Metamora, at that time county seat, and then by Washington to Peoria. The trip began at Ottawa Monday morning and ended in Peoria Tuesday night, on Wednesday a short trip was made from Peoria to Washington and back again, spending that night in Peoria, and the next morning the through return trip was begun.

On the route to Bloomington, the carrier left Ottawa on Friday morning, ferried the river, and turned west, crossing Covell Creek down the river. A man by the name of Richardson kept the office here, and the next office was at the home of Elmer Baldwin, an honored citizen of LaSalle County, author of a very excellent history of the county. Norton Mackey

on Otter Creek kept the next office, and the one following was kept by Isaac Painter on Prairie Creek, on land now covered by the eastern section of the city of Streator. Dinner was taken here, and the first stop in the afternoon was made at New Michigan, the office being kept by Mr. Richards, and this was followed by the office in Sunberry Township on Mud Creek, the office being kept at different times by W. K. Brown, John Bradley and E. G. Rice. The route resumed Saturday morning brought mail to Pontiac to the office in the store of Willett Gray and Samuel Ladd.

Four miles southeast and along the river and the office of Daniel Rockwoods was reached, and dinner secured. The next stop being at Avoca in the McDowell settlement, the office was kept by Wilson on the Little Vermilion, but the stream having to be crossed and often swollen by floods, the office was changed to McDowells, though retaining the former name.

The next stop was at Indian Grove where the night was spent. John Darnell cared for the mail, and in the morning the carrier faced in the direction of Lexington, a stretch of fifteen miles without a sign of habitation. This office kept by Flesher, was reached at noon, and services being concluded in a nearby church, the people tarried for the mail. The next office was on Money Creek, and Bloomington being reached on Sunday evening, and the return trip begun Monday morning, arriving at Ottawa Tuesday night.

Mr. Rice rode all these routes at different times under the direction of Mr. Brown, the contractor; the journey was made on horse-back, and the schedule so planned as to require brisk movement along the journey. This was sixty-six years ago, and the condition of the undeveloped roads at that time, and especially in the winter and spring time, gave to the carrier a responsibility not to be coveted, and especially when it is remembered that the carrier only received \$8.00 per month as a salary. Mr. Rice tells of crossing the Illinois River at Ottawa, when the forming ice was too dense to permit the use of the ferry, but not strong enough to carry the weight of a man, but he succeeded in crossing with his mail sack, by the

use of two planks, alternately thrown ahead on the thin ice to insure sufficient resistance.

There were compensations of course. The summer time, with sheen of light and beauty, the fragrant woods vocal with song, the gorgeous color of the prairies with the wild, free life of bird and beast, gave morning, noon and night an ever-changing thrill of sight and sound. On every hand were evidences of Nature's rich bounty; black lands with challenges to husbandry; full rivers pressing their wooded shores; and variegated fields of green and gold blending with the purple sky-line, prophecies of peace and plenty, now historic.

A Related Book Review

THE SCHOOL ADVOCATE, AN ESSAY ON THE HUMAN MIND AND ITS EDUCATION, BY JOHN REYNOLDS.

Dr. J. F. Snyder.

At the Bloomington meeting of the Illinois State Historical Society, January 27-29, 1904, I submitted to the society and and the public, "An Inquiry" for a small book written by Gov. John Reynolds, and published by him in Belleville, Illinois, in 1857. I had never seen it, or heard of it until a few days before my inquiry I read in the Illinois State Journal of November 25, 1857, a notice of the work in a communication to that paper from Prof. John Russell, of Bluffdale, Greene County, describing it as "philosophical as well as practical, and rich in well-matured thoughts," with the further remark, "Space in which to analyze the contents of that volume can be afforded only in the ample pages of a monthly or quarterly review. It is useless to attempt it in the columns of a newspaper. The title itself, however, discloses the scope of the author."

For ten years a search for that book, by advertising and extensive correspondence, failed to discover it. It was not mentioned in any published biography of Governor Reynolds; no one interviewed about it in Belleville or St. Clair County, or anywhere else, had ever seen or heard of it; it could not be found in any public library, nor in the library of either Governor Reynolds or Professor Russell after their deaths. That it so completely disappeared may have been owing to a very limited edition issued, or to its suppression by the author after its publication—a supposition not at all probable.

Last August (1914) a copy of the long-sought little book at length, very unexpectedly, came to light in the library of the Chicago Historical Society when its cases were overhauled for the purpose of selecting and disposing of duplicates. How

long it had been there, or how or when obtained, no one about the library knew, as it had, to that time, escaped notice evidently because of its insignificant size and appearance. Recalling my inquiry for it, Miss Caroline M. McIlvaine, librarian of the Society, very kindly loaned it temporarily to Mrs. Weber, Secretary of our State Historical Society, in order to afford me the much desired opportunity to examine it,—a courtesy appreciated with genuine gratitude, as this copy so far as is now known, is the only one extant. With it was combined “The Olive Branch,” a political harangue “delivered by ex-Governor Reynolds,” so its title page states, “at the State House in Springfield, Illinois, to a large and intelligent assembly, on the 14th of January, 1857,” the two making a small, well-bound volume, 6½ inches long, 4½ wide, and nearly half an inch in thickness. The title of the main work, in assorted type, is: “The School Advocate, an Essay on The Human Mind and Its Education. By John Reynolds. Know thyself, presume not God to scan. The proper study of mankind is man. (Pope). Belleville, Ills. Printed by Harrie L. Fleming, 1857.”

The book has 118 pages, printed on the ordinary printing paper of that era, with the small type (long primer) usually employed for publishing weekly country newspapers. If reprinted, in the form and with the type of this *Journal* it would make a volume of 300 pages. In the beginning the scope and object of the work is set forth in this Introduction:

“I pursue the old custom and therefore present to the public a short introduction to the following essay. It is the duty of every citizen to appropriate a part of his time and labors to advance education. The common comforts of life, and the happiness of the people, cannot be enjoyed without the blessings of education. Nor can the free institutions of the country exist without the education of the masses. The smiles of Heaven, and also the conscience, will cheer on all those engaged, with pure motives, in the noble work.

“In order that the principles of education could be better applied, I attempted an investigation of the general outlines of the human intellect, and presented the result in the

first part of the work. A farmer should know something of the nature of the soil he cultivates. A mechanic should be acquainted to some extent with the quality of the wood and metal he works. The same of the merchant, he should know the quality of the goods he buys and sells.

"Education can be more appropriately applied to the human mind, when the wonderful organ of the brain is better understood.

"The second part of this essay is rather an appeal to the public, showing the necessity of education, and urging the masses with good feeling and friendship, to perform their duty on this important subject. The third and last part of the work is prepared to show the abundance of wealth and educational facilities existing in the Union to educate all the children in the Republic. The law of the State of Illinois, establishing the Free School system has been reviewed, and generally approved. The Normal School has also been examined and many errors pointed out in the act creating the institution. The Sunday Schools have also been noticed.

"This unpretending and unadorned small work is presented at such low prices, and the subject of education being of such vital importance, that it is presumed the masses will give it some of their care and attention, and thereby be improved and benefited by it.

"Belleville, Ills., August, 1857."

The book is not formally divided into three separate parts, as intimated in the Introduction, but, compactly printed, it is divided into thirty-one chapters. The first chapter treats of "The Creation of Man;—The Laws that Govern Him." Without so much as mentioning the cosmogony of Moses, it begins by candidly admitting the Unknowable, and sanctioning the evolution theories of Lemarck. Rejecting the orthodox doctrine that all life created on earth prior to man was merely empirical and preparatory to his advent,—that man, in the Divine image, was the *chef d'oeuvre*, and full accomplishment of the Divine purpose on this globe, after which the Almighty quit creating and has since then been resting, the author positively asserts:

"It is a law of nature, established by the Creator, that a progression exists throughout the universe, and nothing remains still and stationary. Under this law the earth is progressive, and may in time adapt itself to the creation and support of a higher and superior order of animals than exist on the globe at this day. Man may not forever be the superior animal existing on earth."

And it must be confessed that this hypothesis—by no means new—is well sustained by the fossil records found on the stone pages of the earth's stratas.

Chapter second is about "The Human Mind." After reviewing the old problem as to whether the brain or the soul is the power of intelligence, the author says:

"The human intellect is the greatest and most wonderful work of creation, and it is, in the same proportion, the most abstruse and unfathomable subject. Scarcely anything is known of it excepting by its operations. But to enable the principles of education to take more efficient and available hold on it, it will be necessary to present, at least the outlines of the human mind, to secure its improvement. It is evident to my mind, that it is the brain that is the seat of the human intellect, and by the wisdom and power of God, that organ, under, probably, the guidance of the soul, performs all the operations of the human mind. The soul may exert its powers through the medium of the brain, and make the brain its organ, but of this operation we are entirely ignorant, and the knowledge of the operations of the brain produces abundant evidence to establish the above position. The conclusion is strongly impressed on my mind that 'the brain is the organ of intelligence,' at least, so far as we are capable to understand the human mind."

Then, under the caption, "The Elements of the Human Mind," the next six chapters set forth the "outlines" of the mind by tracing the fanciful subdivision of the brain into special "organs," in accordance with the so-called science of Phrenology. Commencing with the supposed seats of the low animal impulses, Amativeness, Combativeness, Secretiveness, Acquisitiveness, etc., and proceeding to the higher perceptive

and moral faculties, each "organ" is analyzed, its function described, and the method of its education, either repressive or elevating, suggested. For instance, of the "organ" of Numbers the author says:

"Numbers give the power of intellect for calculation, and is an interesting and important faculty in the actions of men. This faculty strongly developed gives the individual the power to enter with ease all the science of geometry, mathematics, arithmetic, and all the *calcula* with ease and pleasure. Some persons are blessed with this faculty to a surprising degree, and are prodigies in this science. The science itself is the *ne plus ultra* of all human learning."

Chapter IX is on Volition, containing plausible arguments in proof that man is not a mere automaton, but a free moral agent, and indicates how his free agency can in many ways be improved by education. Chapter XII is descriptive of a well balanced mind, and Chapter XIII forcibly expounds "The benefits and blessings of education." In Chapter XIV on "The necessity of education to sustain and enjoy Religion," it is maintained that,

"Religion is the guardian angel of man, emanating with him from Heaven, and is the main guide of the human race to happiness. Without it man is a dark planet, not revolving round the sun, but sweeping through space, receiving no genial rays of light from the great fountain. With all the intended blessings of religion, its pure and holy lights make but a faint impression on man without a competent education. Christianity cannot prosper and flourish in a dark and benighted land. It requires intelligence and enlightened liberality to cause it to produce the beneficial and happy effects that it is capable to accomplish when it is properly understood and appreciated. There is no great principle or institution on earth that absolutely demands intelligence more than religion."

In support of his proposition that education is necessary to discriminate between true and false religion, the author further remarks:

"Before our eyes, Joseph Smith was the founder of a new sect of religion, the Mormons, whose prophecies and superstitions were approved and accepted by the ignorance of his followers. I appeal to any candid man, and ask him if it be not ignorance and superstition that sustain the Mormons? A proper education will destroy all their religious delusions, and condemn it to the shadows of spiritual rappings, witchcraft and other such superstitions."

Chapter XV discusses "The necessity of education to sustain the Republic of the United States," in which occurs this characteristic paragraph:

"The future of the United States decides the fate of nations unborn, millions of years after the present. Our blessed Union is in the hands of God for the prosperity and happiness of all the human family. We are only the agents of Providence, to act and live for all the human race. We occupy a most responsible duty to the country, and it is, in my opinion, the desire of Providence that we should qualify ourselves to execute this important trust."

In his chapter on "The contrast of happiness or misery in various nations, arising out of education, or the want of it, the Governor says:

"It is a striking example in the Indians of the United States, what miseries the want of education caused them to suffer, and what is still more astonishing, the masses of the Indians obstinately refuse to be educated. Many of them are talented individuals for the want of education, and yet they will not embrace it when it is urged on them. A brief list of the Aborigines might be given whose mental abilities and strength of intellect were rarely equaled by the white man in any part of the globe. Tecumsey, Pontiac, Cornstalk, and many others, might be named whose minds soared to the highest order of intellect, yet for the want of education, they and their nations have sunk to dust, and many of their tribes to annihilation. In 1832, when General Scott and myself were making a treaty with the Sac Indians at Rock Island in Illinois we urged on Keokuk, who was a great talented chief, the propriety of his people having schools

established among them by the general government. He refused to have any schools established in the nation. He said the Indians were not made to be educated, but were created by the Master of Life for Indians. 'Education,' he said further, 'might do good to the whites, but it injured the Indians.' "

Two chapters are required for a full examination of the new Free School law, and in another chapter the State Normal School law is reviewed, and while generally approved, several defects in it are pointed out, and amendments suggested to insure its efficiency. To those intimately acquainted with Governor Reynolds, his exuberant commendation of Sunday Schools, the subject of Chapter XXIX, must have provoked a smile, as they well knew that he had never been in a Sunday School in his life. The concluding chapter, XXXI, is a fairly accurate description of "School discipline—The inside of a School House," as observed in the best country schools in Southern Illinois at the time it was written.

Throughout the book are interspersed references to Aristotle, Socrates, Homer and other ancient luminaries, and now and then a Latin word or phrase is inserted, for their "classic" effect. But, with due allowance for this excusable vanity, and for its many crudities of diction and tendency to extravagant laudation of commonplace persons and ideas, it is a work of considerable merit. The part devoted to the mechanism and powers of the mind displays no profound knowledge of its mysterious nature and attributes, and it probably would not be adopted in any school as a text-book for the study of mental philosophy. Its defense of the Public Free School System, however, and earnest pleas for the general diffusion of learning among "the masses" well sustain the book's title of "School Advocate."

The career of Gov. Reynolds as a public official had terminated before 1857, but his acute interest in all political matters continued unabated until his death. When he failed to receive the nomination for re-election to Congress in 1843, and was not seriously considered for the place by the Democratic convention of 1845, and then was defeated for State Senator in

1848 by Don Morrison, a Whig, he realized that a new era had dawned in the State's development demanding a new and more progressive type of managers, and that his long period of prominence as an "humble public servant" was irretrievably past. Always ambitious to be a prominent figure before the people, he could not bear the thought of being relegated to obscurity. Effectually barred from his old avenues to political promotion, he sought some other field of activity to further his habitual aspirations for fame. And that he found in genial literary work.

As time and experience matured his judgment and expanded his views of life, he became a diligent student, gathered together a respectable library, and prided himself upon his "classic" learning. Never idle, he concluded to utilize his learning by transmitting it to "the masses" in the form of various publications, and to that object devoted the rest of his days. To accomplish this self-imposed task with the least expense, he bought an old press with a lot of type, cases and other necessary material, with which he converted the little two-room brick building he had previously built on one edge of his home premises for a "law office," into a printing establishment. Then he embarked zealously upon his new career of authorship by hiring printers out of employment to set in type and print the products of his pen. In 1852 he surprised the public by issuing his *Pioneer History of Illinois*, a work which, alone, would perpetuate his name. Under his auspices that year, two young printers in his employ issued from his office a small weekly newspaper named *The Eagle*, bearing his name as its editor, but it was of short duration. In 1854 he published—not from his office, however,—a small volume of Sketches of what he saw and learned when visiting the Crystal Palace Exposition in New York City. The next year, 1855, there emanated from his establishment, his autobiography, entitled *My Own Times*, his second contribution to Illinois pioneer history of as great value as his first.

The first practical law for establishing free public schools in Illinois was enacted by the Nineteenth General Assembly in 1855. And it was regarded with much disfavor by a large

class in some portions of the State, particularly in the southern part. The old settlers there had educated their children at their own expense, and thought it unjust to be taxed for educating the children of others. Quite unexpectedly Governor Reynolds declared himself enthusiastically in favor of the new system. Having no children himself to be benefited by it, and not noted particularly as an altruist, but known to be prudent almost to parsimony in his expenditures of money, and as he could not be charged with a selfish motive, it was indeed strange that he should favor the additional tax imposed by the new law. He not only favored the innovation earnestly, but exerted himself to proselyte to its support those actively opposed to it. That seemed to be one of the motives impelling him to write *The School Advocate and Essay*, the greater part of the work being insistence upon general public education, with special defense of the new law.

To that time the Governor's publications were altogether political, historical and reminiscent, affording him but little opportunity to display his "classic" and scientific learning. *The Advocate and Essay* was a new departure, perhaps intended by him to be a philosophical exposition of all known facts revealed by science in that field of study and research. That he may have had an ulterior partisan reason for issuing the book at that time is but a vague suspicion. The persistent charge of the Whigs—and later, to some extent, of their successors,—was that the Democrats were opposed to both education and religion. To resent that allegation may, in part, have been the incentive causing the Democrats of the Seventh District to unite upon Rev. Peter Cartwright as their candidate for Congress in 1846, to run against Abraham Lincoln, a Whig and not a member of any church. For no one would dare assert that the veteran Democrat, Cartwright, was not in favor of religion, although he often said he was "agin all colleges" because they turned out so many infidels! And so, too, the Governor may have thought the Democracy, of which he was long a conspicuous champion—needed vindication from the vile aspersion of the Whigs in regard to education,

though he was himself not specially famous as a defender of the Faith.

The then new system of public instruction undoubtedly needed its advocates in many localities in the State; but this learned disquisition of the Governor's in its support was offered to the public at a very unpropitious time. In 1857 the people of Illinois—and of the entire Union—were not in the mood to be deeply impressed by the Old Ranger's metaphysical abstractions, as new and very grave problems of national political interest engrossed their entire attention. Repeal of the Missouri Compromise in 1854, resulting in disruption of the old political parties in 1856, and organization of the new Republican party, kindled to a flame old sectional animosities that for some time had been held in abeyance, and threw the country in a ferment of wild excitement that precluded calm consideration of ordinary matters. In that state of popular disquietude *The School Advocate* evidently attracted but little attention or interest, and was soon forgotten.

Any information that may possibly lead to obtaining for the State Historical Library a copy of the book described in the foregoing paper, will be received very thankfully by the Editor of this Journal.

78a



WILLIAM T. DAVIDSON
Editor of the Fulton Democrat.



William Taylor Davidson

BORN FEBRUARY 8, 1837.

DIED JANUARY 3, 1915.

By E. A. Snively.

Between the years named above there lived one of the most remarkable men who ever honored Illinois history.

He was born at Petersburg, Menard County, Illinois. His ancestry was of Scotch-Irish stock, who settled in Virginia in early colonial days. His father was Isham Gillham Davidson, and his mother's maiden name was Sarah Ann Springer. In 1838 the family moved to Lewistown, Illinois, and in that city Mr. Davidson grew to manhood and lived his life. He was brought up in one of the most practical religious homes I have ever known. The latch string was always on the outside; locks on the doors were unknown. His parents were communicants of the Methodist church and in the early days the traveling ministers of that denomination always made the Davidson house their home when in the vicinity of Lewistown. Men like Peter Cartwright were as much at home in the Davidson house as when they were under their own roof—and it was not infrequent, when the family sat down to breakfast to be confronted with one or more guests who had arrived in the night, and without disturbing the family, had gone to the "spare room" and retired. This hospitality extended to all. The Davidsons were not wealthy, even for their time, and if they had been their open, free-handed hospitality would have made them poor. But, their manner of living and their mode of dispensing hospitality made every meal a feast and every room in their humble home a bridal chamber.

In such a home William Taylor Davidson was reared. He listened to the morning and evening prayers and the invocation, which preceding each meal, asked God's blessing upon

the household. Almost as soon as he could talk he knew the catechism and at the age of fourteen he was more familiar with the Bible than any of his school books. His education, as a child and young man, was limited, as schools in that early day were very different from now. As a boy in the town he worked when he could find work to do, but the employment was intermittent and the pay very small. On April 3, 1853, he entered a printing office as an apprentice, and that vocation became his life work. The country newspaper was his college; there he became versed in all the studies of the things that go to make up life. The old-time printer was a student; he became an omniverous reader and he had at his command all the great newspapers and magazines of the day, but he hunted out, in the limited libraries, all the then standard books. Mr. Davidson was no exception to the rule, and he became a student, especially of Shakespeare, and was unusually familiar with all his works. It was this general knowledge possessed by the old-time editors which gave to their editorials more power than is, perhaps, now possessed, and they had much to do with forming public opinion, because the paper was not so much given to the publication of news as at the present time. It was this fact that, before the war, the people were guided by what their favorite newspaper said, more than their own deductions from general news. This made Mr. Davidson quite prominent in that part of the State, known as the Military Tract, and won for him a prominent place in the councils of Stephen A. Douglas.

In 1855 his brother, James M. Davidson, established the *Fulton Democrat*, at Lewistown, and he was the foreman in the office, and, at times, acted as editor. In 1858 he purchased the paper and remained with it until his death.

Prior to his purchase of the *Democrat*, he had worked in some of the cities of the State and there acquired the habit which was all too prevalent with the "jour. printers" of that day—drinking a great deal more whiskey than any physician would prescribe. The habit grew on him and his real friends had ceased to be worried but had settled down to conviction that he would soon fill a drunkard's grave. His life, in those

days was sad to contemplate. I would not refer to it here did I not know so well he would want no false statements made and no false glamour thrown over the past; and in a biography written by himself, for a county history, he frankly refers to this period of his life. But in all the recklessness that goes along with such dissipation, there was nothing else in his life to which exception could be taken.

In the biography to which I have referred, he says: "December 31st, 1865, (it was the Sabbath day) the last drop of intoxicating liquor of any kind passed my lips. From the hour of about six p. m. that evening, I have tasted no intoxicating tition which, preceding each meal, asked God's blessing upon beverages of any kind. For over twenty years I have had no temptation to drink. I divorced myself from the boys that continued to drink. I promptly became the bitter foe of the whiskey traffic, and by tongue and pen have not spared it from that hour." No man in the State did more for the temperance cause than he; he knew what intemperance had done for him; he knew its effect upon the home, upon business, upon the community, and he fought intelligently and relentlessly. He was in frequent demand in all Western Illinois to talk on the temperance question, and those who differed with him gave careful attention to his every word, for he had a charm of oratory equal to many of those of national reputation. The columns of his paper contained articles in his most vigorous style, and he labored until he had the great happiness to find his county without a saloon within its borders.

In his editorial conduct of his paper he was most positive. He "called a spade a spade," and never encumbered his columns with generalities. In his earlier editorial career he had no tolerations for his opponents—yet, in all his political vehemence, some of his warmest personal friends were Republicans, for he had a most lovable disposition, and stopped his politics at the office door. He was as brave in setting forth his views on any question as he was in denouncing the saloon and was absolutely without fear. In his later life he conceived it to be the duty of a newspaper to labor for the common weal, more than the success of any party, and this course

he pursued without any care for the cash box of the office or personal or social comfort for himself. He took for his motto, "God loves a kicker," and on occasion he "praised God in the highest" by the vigor of his kicks, and he was ever ready to wage holy war on whatever he believed wrong, whether the matter pertained to local, county, state or national affairs.

The country editor is not a specialist in the discharge of his duties. He must be a cosmopolitan. He has to deal, in the same hour, with births, marriages, deaths, science, art, business, politics and all the numerous affairs for which the city dailies have specialists. Mr. Davidson dealt with all these matters as they came to him and found time to write a great deal on miscellaneous subjects, stories of pioneer life, history of public men whom he had known. To even give a sketch of his literary labor would take up more space than is allotted for this memorial.

Senator Douglas had no more ardent admirer. Lincoln, Douglas, Browning, Kellogg and all the prominent men of that day had enjoyed the hospitality of the Davidson home, but it was upon Senator Douglas that Mr. Davidson lavished his love and admiration in the most extravagant degree. He felt that the people, in their love and reverence for the memory of Lincoln, would forget the great good done by Douglas in the last year of his life, his work of upholding the hands of the President. To him, Lincoln and Douglas stood side by side. In an address delivered at the semi-centennial of the Lincoln and Douglas debates, he said:

"In the prime of his splendid life, Douglas died a martyr to the Union and the flag. His unparalleled labors to save us from secession and civil war were in vain. But, thank God, he did live long enough, with his dying breath, with superhuman magnanimity, to rally his admiring legions to the defense of Lincoln and the union of our love."

He believed, with thousands of others, that the secession of the Southern States broke the heart of Douglas and caused his death. The last visit of Mr. Davidson to the State Capital was on the occasion of the celebration of the one hundredth

anniversary of the birth of Douglas when he was one of the speakers.

If Mr. Davidson was strong in his loyalty to Douglas, if he was powerful in his fight against the liquor traffic, he was more than loyal to his home town. When Fulton County was formed, Lewistown was established as the county seat. An effort was made in 1878 to remove the county seat to Canton. It was then Mr. Davidson showed his wonderful capability as a leader. A large population had no direct communication with the county seat. Mr. Davidson took the lead and insisted that a railroad must be built to connect this population with the county seat. Against great odds, his will, energy and perseverance succeeded and the county seat was saved. Six years later the old court house, which had resounded with eloquence of Lincoln and Douglas, was burned down. Mr. Davidson insisted that Lewistown should build a new court house, and the same fight which tried to prevent the building of the railroad was renewed, but the same brave leader was again triumphant. In countless other matters, where there were dissensions in the town, he sank his own personal feelings and worked for what he believed to be for the general good. This fact was attested by the general sorrow of the community when the announcement of his death was made. The people were dazed—the man who had unselfishly and bravely been their leader for a half century was gone.

Such a man made enemies, who often were more persistent in their hate than those whom he had befriended in their friendship. That is the experience of the country editor. But in his love for women and children, in his hatred of the brutes who abused them or in his denunciation of those who oppressed the poor and suffering, he could never be misunderstood. His last appearance in public in his home town was when he arose from what was too soon to be his death bed, was assisted to a carriage and went to the court house, where he begged the Board of Supervisors to make an appropriation to build a decent home for the county's poor. His plea was successful and he took with him to the other world the con-

sciousness that his last appeal for humanity had been answered.

Loyal to his time and people, firm in his convictions, brave enough to abandon a policy he found to be wrong, he has gone to his reward. One of the most remarkable men in the State's history, his sphere was too limited and far too few were brought under his influence.

William Taylor Davidson

EDITOR OF "THE FULTON DEMOCRAT," LEWISTOWN, ILLINOIS.
ILLINOIS.

BY SUPT. JOHN R. ROWLAND, CITY SCHOOLS, ASTORIA, ILLINOIS.

The passing of W. T. Davidson, for nearly sixty years the editor and proprietor of The Fulton Democrat, removes from the ranks of provincial journalism in this section perhaps the last of the editors of the old school, and in many respects one of the most remarkable members of the "fourth estate" that Illinois, or the Middle West, has ever produced. Mr. Davidson's death occurred at his late home in Lewistown, Illinois, on Sunday evening, January 3, 1915, after a protracted illness of over a year's duration. He was aged 77 years, 10 months and 25 days.

No adequate account of a character so unique and a career so extraordinary as that of Editor Davidson can be given in the limited compass of a paper for publication in the Journal. In lieu of the fuller and more fitting memoir which his distinguished services amply merit, the brief sketch here compiled will contain only the most salient features of a biography so rich in historical material that the history of Fulton County could be written but meagerly indeed without the truly "wondrous story" of the life and manifold activities of this militant pioneer newspaper man.

Every statement of fact made in the following article is believed to be authentic. For most of the data used herein the writer wishes at the outset to make proper acknowledgment and give due credit. He is mainly indebted, first, to two autobiographical sketches, one of which was published in The Democrat December 8, 1887, and the other in the History of Fulton County, 1906; and secondly, to an admirable and

copious "Biographical Memoir," by the Rev. J. M. D. Davidson, a nephew of the deceased journalist, which was prepared for the Memorial Number of The Fulton Democrat, February 10, 1915.

NOTABLE LINEAGE.

William Taylor Davidson was born in Petersburg, Menard County, Illinois, February 8, 1837, "three miles distant from the spot where at that time Abraham Lincoln was selling dry goods, groceries and whisky to the naked, hungry and thirsty pioneers." He was the son of Isham Gillham and Sarah Ann (Springer) Davidson. Both parents could trace their direct ancestry back through Revolutionary patriots to early settlers in the colonies, the father's by way of the Carolinas to old Virginia and the maternal line from Kentucky to the founding of Delaware colony.

The Davidsons come of heroic Scotch-Irish stock and the Springers are of notable Teutonic origin. Isham Gillham Davidson was a native of South Carolina, where his birth occurred in 1802. Sarah Ann Springer was born in Washington County, Kentucky, June 2, 1810. To get away from Negro slavery, both of these families moved to Illinois, the former in 1808 and the latter in 1811, and settled as near neighbors in Madison County, some fifteen miles east of St. Louis, where the children grew up together under the hard and strenuous frontier conditions of those troublous times.

During the second war with Great Britain, 1812-15, the settlers there lived much of the time in stockaded forts on account of the hostility of the Indians, the men cultivating their fields with rifles close at hands. They passed through several scenes of bloody massacres by the savages, one of which horrors the little Springer girl witnessed when only four years old. Here I. G. Davidson and Sarah A. Springer were married in 1826 and lived on a farm near Edwardsville till 1835, when they removed to Petersburg, where he established a flouring mill and owned the principal store.

The Davidson home in the village of Petersburg was a free hotel for all preachers, lawyers and strangers from every sec-

tion. Lincoln, Douglas, Peter Cartwright and many scores of others afterwards famous, were welcome and frequent guests at that humble fireside, as they continued to be later on at Lewistown. A fire destroyed the mill and the panic of '37 swept away the store and even most of the household goods. Mr. Davidson then became interested in a coach line and secured the contract for carrying the mail from Springfield to Lewistown. This brought him to the latter place as the terminus of the route.

At the time of this move, in the fall of 1838, William T. was less than two years of age. Mrs. Davidson, with the child in arms, was rowed across the Illinois River in a skiff; and it is said that the tow-headed baby thus made his entrance into Fulton county "squalling and kicking like all possessed." Although then so young, he often claimed to remember the first two houses which the family occupied in Lewistown, living about a year in each. In 1840 a cabin of logs was erected on the site in the west part of town where from that date the Davidson residence remained for more than a half-century.

In this log house, on the street which the Davidsons themselves subsequently euphoniously re-named Euclid avenue, William's childhood was spent. He had two brothers, one of whom was older and the other younger than himself, and three sisters: James Madison and Mary Francis, born in Madison County; and Lucy, Sarah and Elihu, born in Lewistown. Two other children of I. G. Davidson and wife, also born in Madison County, had died in infancy. Of this family W. T. was the last to pass away, having outlived his sister, Sarah, the next longest survivor, by nearly twenty years.

BOYHOOD AND SCHOOLING.

Thus graphically William himself tells of his early life: "It was common in those days for folks in this country to be poor, but our family was uncommonly poor. We never suffered for food, shelter, or clothing; but life's luxuries were unknown to us. Yet few days passed by when some minister or stranger or crowd of them, did not find a cordial welcome

at our hearthstone." And it seems a most fortunate thing for a lad of his supersensitive temperament to have had such uncommon poverty of boyhood so tempered by unstinted self-denial and blessed by "free-hearted hospitality."

As a further mitigation of the blighting effects of untoward surroundings throughout the formative period of his youth, the boy had the advantage of the wise counsel and worthy example of a father whose sound judgment and strict integrity were never questioned, and the devoted care and pious precepts of a rarely prudent and saintly mother. He quite significantly says: "I had no end of religious training, and at four years of age was so learned in Bible history that when Father McNeill, our pastor, kindly asked who had taught it to me, I told him, 'Why I always knewed it.'"

His formal schooling, however, was of the most primitive sort, scarcely equal to what as a rule the children of that period enjoyed. He was enrolled in the log cabin "pay school" at the age of four and attended fitfully two or three months in the year, missing some years entirely. "I got through Kirkham's Grammar, and do not remember a single rule. In arithmetic I got to fractions, and finally graduated in McGuffey's Third Reader and Webster's Spelling Book." But he could read and spell "fairly well," as he modestly adds, "and write in a scandalously awkward fashion."

After his twelfth year he had to go to work teaming. For five years he drove his father's team, hauling produce to the Illinois River at Havana or Liverpool, with merchandise for the return trips; or taking building stone or sand to town from adjacent quarries, coal from nearby mines, or wood from the forests primeval. While still a mere child he handled many hundred loads of stone, bricks, sand, wood and merchandise. Lads of his age nowadays can hardly comprehend the bitter cold, the frightful storms, the hardships and dangers this slight boy encountered during these youthful years.

BEGINS NEWSPAPER CAREER.

Before he was seventeen years old, a withered arm and frail physique led him to become a printer's apprentice, beginning

as "devil" in Hugh Lamaster's Fulton Republican office in Lewistown. From that date, April 3, 1853, he pursued the printing business during his remaining more than three score years. In the autumn of that same year, the democratic Fulton Ledger was moved from Lewistown to Canton, and the next week Lamaster promptly suspended his Whig organ which never had paid expenses. This left the county seat without a paper, and Davidson worked for awhile in Peoria and then at Macomb to finish learning his trade.

In July, 1855, his elder brother, James M. Davidson, began in Lewistown the publication of The Fulton Democrat, and William T. was summoned home from more promising fields to assist in founding that paper. He set in type the ponderous "Salutatory" of two and a half columns, and thereafter staid with the plant pretty faithfully, except that in January, 1856, he went again to Peoria and as a typesetter helped to launch The Peoria Transcript. He also did some work in another printery there, and at Tiskilwa, Illinois, and put in the winter of 1857-58 on the Havana (Illinois) Herald.

Returning to The Democrat office in the spring of 1858, in July of that year he bought a half interest in the paper and began to help fill its columns every week with slashing editorials in support of his idol, Senator Stephen A. Douglas. His debut as a writer he describes in this frank way: "I had commenced scribbling somewhat for the Macomb paper and had won a good deal of admiration for some rather saucy articles on local themes." Continuing, he explains. "Owing to illness in my brother's family, I did a good deal of slushy editorial work on The Democrat during the great Douglas-Lincoln campaign."

When the election was over, on November 12, 1858, J. M. Davidson retired from The Fulton Democrat, W. T. Davidson becoming its sole owner and editor. "It has never missed fire but a single week since that time," he wrote in 1887, "and I think there has been no issue to which I have not contributed a share of the original matter." And the last statement held true as to subsequent issues up to within a few weeks of his death; for, though he turned the paper's control over to two of

his nephews, Gaylord and Henry A. Davidson, for about a year in 1894-5, he continued making weekly contributions to its columns.

BECOMES TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

No part of Mr. Davidson's life work, through long years of valiant public service as a writer and speaker, is better known or more noteworthy than his effective warfare on the liquor traffic. In his inimitable "Autobiography," written in 1887, which has already been referred to and quoted from several times, he frankly refers to a portion of his record just preceding and following the purchase of *The Democrat*, confessing it contained little that he could "look back upon with pleasure." He does not deny or ignore any of the deplorable facts, but states them because of their bearing upon his later radically different attitude.

"It is not pleading the baby act, I trust, to remind the reader that I was a boy, and from the age of twelve had been thrown (almost helpless from physical disability and lack of education), upon my own resources, amidst surroundings of a most demoralizing character. Especially ruinous were the exciting campaigns of 1858 and 1860; and then followed the war," with all its evils and wild excesses. It was during these distressful years that the young editor fell into habits of excessive dissipation characteristic of the times and from the thrall of which few like victims have escaped.

"This is the period," he says, "to which my enemies do now often refer with a pleasure to their peculiar palates that no dainties on earth could give them. I offer no apologies, nor seek to diminish by one hair the condemnation I richly merited." The truth was bad enough, but of course there were perversions, exaggerations, slanders that followed and harassed him to the end. He vividly narrates, as below, the event that wrought his marked change of front, appending an earnest plea that the only safe way to quit drink is for the drinker at the same time to leave the drinking crowd.

"December 31st, 1865, (it was the Sabbath day), the last drop of intoxicating liquor of any kind passed my lips. From

the hour of about 6 o'clock that evening until this day I have tasted no intoxicating beverages of any sort. I want to say for the encouragement of other dissipated men that for over twenty years I have had no temptation to drink. I promptly divorced myself from the boys that continued to drink. I promptly turned ' 'bout face' in the other direction. I promptly became the bitter foe of the whisky traffic, and by tongue and pen have not spared it from that hour."

In this courageous opposition to the rum power, Mr. Davidson was among the pioneer temperance reformers. At that time the saloon interests held almost undisputed sway throughout the country. One of the earliest organized agencies to combat the evils of intemperance was the Good Templars movement. Davidson and his wife soon allied themselves with this order, joining Hillsdale Lodge of Lewistown in 1866, and he served several terms as Chief Templar. The lodge's membership came to include many of Lewistown's leading citizens, and its wholesome influence on the community was incalculable.

Editor Davidson threw himself into the new cause he had espoused with tremendous zeal and vigor, employing every means at his command. In his paper and on the platform he engaged in a relentless crusade against saloons and all forms of liquor-selling, and scathingly denounced those who aided or abetted the business in any way, including its political sponsors and apologists. His assaults on the intrenched traffic were fearless, persistent, uncompromising, irresistible; and the fighting called out his best reserve forces and developed hitherto latent powers of aggressive leadership.

JOURNALISTIC INDEPENDENCE.

One other result of this antagonism was inevitable and might have been expected. "From that good New-Year's Day," he declares, "the servants of the whisky traffic have been on my track. If I had been engaged in tearing down homes or murdering innocent people, I could not have been hounded with more pitiless malice." It also doubtless signified the beginning of his defection from partisan politics.

He had ever been loyal to simon-pure Democracy, but now lost caste largely with the Democratic managers because "It was held by not a few township bosses that no man could be a true-blue Democrat and oppose the liquor traffic."

He growing independence of partyism rapidly extended to other matters of public interest, civic, social, economic, and moral; and the vigorous, radical, and startling manner in which he discussed them brought him into conflict with many persons whom he considered responsible, actively or by connivance, for the wrongs arraigned. Rev J. M. D. Davidson, in the excellent before-mentioned "Memoir" of his uncle, says: "The range of subjects he handled was of itself marvelous. Some of the evils he attacked were scarcely recognized as such until he uncovered their existence and character."

To quote further from the same authority: "Not only did he oppose political graft and corrupt party bossism, official negligence and extravagance, tax-dodging, unwise municipal policies, and in the sphere of national life, political jingoism, the 'robber tariff,' imperialism, federal paternalism, and all kindred heresies; but he paid his respects, with all the power of choice invective, sarcasm, and denunciation, to child-beaters, naggers, abusers of dumb animals, oppressors of the poor, gossips, tattlers, backbiters, and scandal-mongers, of every shade and hue and station in life."

The Fulton Democrat remained nominally, however, a stanch Democratic organ from its birth until 1882. Till then it had never "bolted" a ticket, no matter how bad, nor dreamed of lowering the party flag. But about that date, conditions within the ranks of the local organization became intolerable and The Democrat could no longer honorably support some of the party's nominees. By 1884 the situation had grown so much worse, in Editor Davidson's judgment, that he took his paper over into the Prohibition party, a step which he came to regard as the most serious blunder of his lifetime.

During the paper's brief publication under its change of policy, with the motto of "The Home against the Saloon," The Democrat gained wide recognition as one of the ablest

exponents of Prohibition principles, and subscriptions poured in from all parts of the country. But when Cleveland was elected, and other issues had come to the front, Davidson realized his mistake and fearlessly rectified it. He brought his paper back more nearly to its former allegiance by making it an "Independent Democratic Newspaper"; and found that in this freer position of almost non-partisanship, he could wield a wider influence.

Thereafter Davidson's Democrat regularly supported every Democratic presidential nominee and generally also the State and county tickets. Yet this course of action was due not to any let down of the editor's standards, but because he felt that the party, advancing on the rising tide of political idealism, had developed a higher sense of moral responsibility. For frequently and forcibly he declared, in blunt, homely phrase, that there was no party "bull-ring" in his nose or "dog-collar" around his neck; and he never hesitated to endorse any political opponent whom he believed to be subserving the people's interests.

"He was a great admirer of Theodore Roosevelt," says Dr. Davidson, the nephew above quoted, citing an instance, "though latterly his strongest confidence and admiration were given to Woodrow Wilson, whom he believed to be the greatest president since Lincoln. It has been aptly suggested by one of his friends that Mr. Davidson's liking for Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Wilson was because of their possession of certain qualities of rugged and sturdy character not unlike his own." And in this suggestion, that he possessed many of their elements of greatness, all who knew him well would fully concur.

Editor Davidson, in his autobiographical sketch of 1906, says; "Very significant and appropriate has been the motto at the head of The Democrat from its beginning,—'I'll take the responsibility.'—Jackson." It has been as free and unhampered as a northwest blizzard. It has never counted the cost in dollars or personal comfort when there were public wrongs to right or scamps of any party to expose." In its

early advocacy of every man's privilege to think and vote as he pleases, and to change his mind often and freely, the paper was, as in many other things, far ahead of the times and "blazed the way" for its contemporaries.

RADICALISM AND CONSISTENCY.

But even Davidson's friends are compelled to admit that oftentimes his brilliant and intrepid methods of championing or antagonizing a proposition were also radical and extreme, such as to rouse violent opposition and deter full adherence. "Poltroon" was a favorite term for him to apply to anybody unwilling to go to the logical limit of his or her convictions. He could not tolerate halfway measures or see the value of caution when dealing with matters that seemed imperative, as a consequence he often failed to enlist the solid backing of the better element who thought him sincere but untactful in his battles against wrongdoings.

"There is much to say," contends Dr. Davidson, "in explanation and even in justification of his strenuous methods. His early training in the school of journalism was in a day when extreme language was the only kind expected or understood. An editor who could not overwhelm an opponent with satire and invective was unworthy of support. He held to the theory that the best way of showing up an evil was to handle it without gloves. His thought in using strong language undoubtedly was to shock and startle men into a realization of what he believed to be true, and which, it must be in fairness admitted, generally was the truth."

Unquestionably it was this trenchant, caustic, "meat-ax" style of writing that enabled him to make good his proud boast of printing a paper which everybody wanted to "snatch hot from the press and read to tatters." What he printed was read and nobody yawned over it. Readers might say that it was "outrageous," "extreme," "visionary," or "unwise"; but they seldom denied the writer's sincerity of opinion. Of foolish consistency, which Emerson rightly calls "the hobgoblin of little minds," he was totally unafraid. Denying any

change in essential principles, he claimed only to be always and thoroughly consistent with himself.

Again quoting his nephew: "One aspect of Mr. Davidson's character that sometimes lent color to the charge of inconsistency, was his way of treating his antagonist after a fight was over. He could not harbor enmity. He opposed men with all the resources at his command; and yet, whatever the outcome of the contest, he could not go on indefinitely without coming to some terms of amity. He was of a most generous nature, and anyone in trouble, whether friend or foe, could be sure of his efficient assistance. He was able, by timely and tactful acts of kindness, to make lasting friends of some of those who had been his bitterest enemies."

Animated by the dominant wish to make the old world and its people better and more comfortable, the editor avers he has never been deeply concerned about the rights of stalwart men, but has ever gone into the last red ditch of radicalism in defense of women, children, and dumb animals. And now that the battle smoke has cleared away, men are found accepting as commonplace the startling truths he thundered into their ears. "Thus, in spite of the methods that often seemed extreme, and in many cases really because of them, The Fulton Democrat went on its way, accomplishing its mission of righteousness, uplift, and reform."

How he gradually but noticeably, as the years passed, softened his manner of combatting prevalent evils and the persons or agencies held accountable for them, without any abandoning of his ideals or abatement of vigor and efficacy, the files of the paper conclusively show. Probably this change is best illustrated by the mellowing tone observable in the noted series of alleged interviews and communications ascribed to "Uncle Zeb," which began in 1881 and ran an irregular course through some twenty volumes. Davidson was the author of nothing perhaps more uniquely original or deservedly popular than these versatile articles.

This fictitious character, genial, garrulous, grouchy, philosophical, was created as a convenient mouthpiece. Dr. Davidson says: "In the guise of a rheumatic, choleric, gouty old

bachelor, who is described as coming into the office once a week or so, smoking a briar-root pipe and discoursing familiarly, Editor Davidson facetiously, sarcastically, often tenderly, but always effectively, voiced his views on subjects of the day. It is in these comments that he reveals, as time goes on, his realization of the greater effectiveness of gentler methods in advocating needed reforms."

The December 4, 1895, issue of *The Democrat*, when the old editor had resumed charge after a year's sojourn in Texas, contains "Uncle Zeb's" promise: "I'm going to quit finding fault with people. Of course there's exceptions to all rules. I'll never let up on whisky-sellers, and fools that kill song birds, and parents that nag their children, and beasts that whip their babies." And he kept the spirit of that pledge. While he waged many a subsequent battle, yet his censures were usually milder and his criticisms kinder and more judicious, though his writings and speech retained to the last their old-time picturesqueness and originality.

IMPORTANT ENTERPRISES PROMOTED.

Thus far the greater stress has properly been put upon W. T. Davidson's aggressiveness as a reformer and his successful campaigns against wickedness in places high and low. But another phase of his multifarious activity, resulting in various remarkable achievements, remains to be briefly delineated. This was the invaluable service he rendered his immediate locality, particularly the city of Lewistown, along defensive and constructive lines, the two motives in many instances being combined to the same end. Only the most important enterprises so promoted can be here summarized.

Of Davidson's stupendous efforts in Lewistown's behalf, the very prominent part he took in the fierce county-seat fights affords the most conspicuous example; for to his devoted loyalty, subtle foresights, rare initiative, and determined execution, more than to any other factor, is due that town's final triumph in its prolonged struggle to remain the capital of old Fulton County. He conceived the strategic idea that the surest way for Lewistown to substantiate its claims and

hold the shire-town honors was to make it an up-to-date city, with buildings and public utilities equal to those of any place in the county.

In 1876, he was one of a number of public-spirited citizens to initiate the movement that ultimately built the Beadles opera-house block and other new business structures, which placed the city in the front rank of cities of its size in metropolitan equipment and appearance. In the terrific contest of 1878 with Canton, he instigated the building of a narrow-gauge railroad through the county, from north to south, directly connecting Lewistown with the towns of northern Fulton. It was mainly through his instrumentality that the Fulton County Narrow Gauge Railway became a prospective certainty and undoubtedly caused Canton's defeat.

Mr. Davidson was a prime mover in organizing the Lewistown Building and Loan Association, in 1884, which proved a mighty stimulus to the city's progress. For years he had urged the installation of an adequate water system for the city. In 1888, instead of favoring a proposed deep-well project, he advocated the placing of some drive wells and a pumping station in Spoon River valley, four miles away. This plan was fortunately adopted. At his suggestion, the improvement was financed by the creation of a water-works corporation which established the plant, the municipality finally buying up the stock.

Herculean attempts were made in the years from 1880 to 1890 by Davidson and other enterprising business men to put Lewistown on the map as a manufacturing point. Among the industries inaugurated and fostered during that decade are the iron foundry, canning and can factories, the Pontius Woodenware factory, Duplex Novelty works, and others; and some of them were profitably conducted for a while. But the increasing pressure of capitalistic combinations irresistibly forced these plants to close their doors, as it likewise did the flouring and woolen mills in all the smaller places.

Another worthy enterprise of this period was the futile attempt to revive the former Lewistown college. In 1888, private parties bought the fine old building, refurnished it,

and started a normal and commercial school. To prevent the untimely collapse of the venture early the next year, a joint stock company was formed, with W. T. Davidson as its president, which took over the property and chartered Central Normal College. For two years the institution prospered encouragingly, and its ultimate suspension was no impeachment of the wisdom or devotion of the promoters.

But the final undertaking and crowning effort to save Lewistown's "one ewe lamb," as *The Democrat* termed it, was the erection of the new court house. The contest in 1888 for the removal of the county buildings to Cuba, more nearly in the county's geographical center, resulted in victory again for Lewistown, but left the contention open for renewal ten years later. On December 14, 1894, the historic old court house was burned. Many contend that had Davidson been here, the fire would never have happened; and unquestionably the event hastened his return to help solve the vexed problems arising from that unfortunate occurrence.

From the start he insisted that the only honorable thing to do was for Lewistown to raise the money and erect a court house for Fulton County. After a scheme for raising the necessary amount by the sale of lots in a newly laid-out addition to the city had been tried and found impracticable, Davidson suggested and pushed to its consummation a popular subscription by which the required sum was secured; and a superb structure, costing over \$40,000, was erected and presented to the county in 1897, settling the county-seat question. Throughout the hard canvass for the funds, he kept the public fully informed, illustrating one of his biggest hobbies—publicity.

Davidson's energetic concern in Lewistown's prosperity and upbuilding continued unabated to the end of his life. Not only had he inspired and impelled to completion the sundry major improvements, as noted, but the city turned to him as the natural leader in all feasible schemes offered for the betterment of local conditions of every kind, until impaired health no longer permitted his active participation in municipal affairs. Among his later activities was an intelligent

and helpful interest in the extension of the Illinois Electric Interurban system from Canton to the county seat.

LOCAL OPTION FIGHT.

With the troublesome court-house controversy ended, however, in the compensatory, sacrificingly magnanimous manner for which Mr. Davidson stood the principal sponsor, as for nearly half a century he had borne the brunt of battle in the old town's every extremity, the aged editor was destined to engage in few more spirited conflicts. By far the most important of these was the noble and winning fight for local option made in connection with the valorous Anti-Saloon League, to which he lent his ardent editorial sanction and donated his platform services, during the years between 1903 and 1908.

For the veteran campaigner it was but the continuation of that "irrepressible conflict" between himself and the liquor forces begun a generation before. As previously stated, he had lost faith in Prohibition partyism as a means of abolishing the drink traffic, and his espousal of local option was based upon observation of its successful operation elsewhere, especially in the southern states. He thoroughly "stumped" the legislative district, making many speaking tours through all its parts; and the results vindicated his hopes in the movement, all of Fulton County and large sections of the State becoming saloonless territory.

SYMPATHY FOR THE DISTRESSED.

In discussing his uncle's deeper impulses that prompted the policies he pursued, the Rev. Dr. Davidson fervently declares: "It is but just to say there was ever the underlying motive of unselfish patriotism and sympathy for the poor and oppressed. He was always for the 'under dog.' If in his sympathies he seemed sometimes impractical and over-sentimental, he was nevertheless given credit for absolute sincerity. People knew where he might be found on all issues between strength and weakness, the privileged and unprivileged, the rich and the poor."

Several matters of local import not yet mentioned herein decisively attest this true estimate of his unselfishness and compassion for the helpless and unfortunate. The Lewistown bank failure of 1893 furnished an instance. In the anxiety and excessive bitterness incident to that serious disaster, he pleaded kindly forbearance, and recommended a line of procedure that avoided wasteful litigation and saved a larger division of the assets to the depositors than they would otherwise have received. His earnest endeavors were to restore peace, confidence, and good-will among all classes.

Though consistently favoring public improvements, nor hesitating to urge them at the cost of sacrifice and temporary privation, if necessity demanded, as in building the court house, he felt that ordinarily the city's development should be along conservative lines, such as to put no unnecessary burdens upon the poorer citizenry. So, while *The Democrat* had long argued for a large sewer through the business part of town, when the council in 1910 adopted plans to provide the whole city with sewers, the paper logically protested that the outlay would entail a hardship on many people.

Likewise when later extensive street paving was projected, *The Democrat's* editor, as champion of the widows and indigent families affected, again used his fluent pen and tongue, now feebling with age and frequent illness, to proclaim valid objections against the vast expenditure and increased taxation involved. He devotedly loved Lewistown, took immense pride in the town's past, and was ambitiously optimistic about its future; and yet he preferred to have it develop conservatively rather than that the struggling poor should be burdened with extra taxes or special assessments.

More than mere mention should be made of his ceaseless warring upon all forms of brutality and injustice to the erring and weak; for it extended actively through his entire journalistic career. Especially was he insistent on the rights of children. Repeatedly and in vitriolic terms he pitilessly denounced constant scolding or nagging of the young, and the vials of his bitterest wrath were poured out upon users of corporal punishment, at home or in school. And it cannot be

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denied that these preachments were most potent in ameliorating the old crude and harsh methods of child-training.

Further says Dr. Davidson: "He ceaselessly voiced his antipathy to every form of cruelty to and mistreatment of dumb animals, as represented in check-reining, overloading, whipping, or yelling at horses; neglect to water poultry or live stock; wanton killing of song birds; and all kinds of savage sports. His persistent campaign was undoubtedly influential beyond what he himself realized. For the change came quietly; men who would scarcely acknowledge that influence, gradually fell in with the new ideas of kindness, conservation, and justice that were coming to the front everywhere, of which Editor Davidson was the pioneer leader and prophet."

MARKED PERSONAL TRAITS.

He had an intense love of nature, especially in her primitive aspects. Extremely fond of the diversified scenery about Lewistown, the hills, vales, woods, and streams, he spent many hours rambling amidst the familiar scenes dear to him from childhood. He viewed with sorrow the resistless encroachments of modern times upon these objects of his attachment, bitterly lamenting the destruction of the forests and feeling that much of it here as elsewhere was needless and unwise. Holding advanced ideas that have since become accepted tenets of political and social economy, he was a forerunner in the gospel of the conservation of our natural resources.

Other marked individual traits of his many-sided character deserve more than a passing notice. "In his personality," says his chief biographer, Dr. Davidson, "he exhibited the rugged and untrammelled instincts of centuries of pioneer ancestry. Withal, his was an urbane and genial temperament." An inimitably entertaining conversationalist, he was a charming teller of stories—especially incidents of his own experience or falling under his direct observation. No one could resist him when he drew from the reminiscent storehouse of an eventful calling, nor suffer a moment's ennui in his delightful company.

Says Dr. Davidson: "He always took a profound interest in young people, and in many ways tried to befriend them and further their interests. An example of this was seen when he opened his addition to Lewistown in 1883. In selling these lots, he gave specially favorable terms to deserving young men and in some cases never exacted full payment from them. On his visit to Los Angeles in 1911, to deliver an address to the reunion of the Fulton County colony, he received many evidences of love and gratitude from those to whom as boys and girls he had at different times given aid and helpful counsel."

The same writer mentions one other peculiarity of his illustrious uncle which he thinks explains many things in Mr. Davidson's career puzzling alike to friends and foes. This was "his possession of an uncanny intuition, amounting almost to a psychic power, by which he seemed to be able to divine the thoughts of men, or events at a distance or in the near future. Sometimes, however, he was given credit for the use of his intuitive powers, in gaining a knowledge of men's plans, when it was accomplished rather through clever management and shrewd judgment."

Two more paragraphs from his nephew's reliable and well-written "Biographical Memoir" must be quoted in this connection: "Another trait in Mr. Davidson's makeup, inherited from heroic ancestors and developed in his own contest with pioneer conditions and frequent contact with men in whom the brute nature was dominant, was his marked physical courage. Though frail from boyhood, and with one arm nearly helpless, he knew not the meaning of fear. This characteristic so impressed itself upon men, that it was always counted on in any contest with him. It was an accepted axiom that 'Davidson cannot be frightened or bullied from his position.'

"There were many instances in his life where he found himself in a position where any display of the white feather would have been fatal to his purpose, and even dangerous to his person; but he always met such emergencies with fearlessness and adroitness, often coupled with a display of good

humor, that left him master of the situation. This quality of courage with him was more than physical. Its spring and basis was that moral courage which comes from a sound conviction of right and sense of duty, and back of all a foundation of faith in righteousness as the shield and sure reward of every true man in his battle for the right."

RELIGIOUS ACTIVITIES.

No one is better qualified to tell of his church membership and views than this reverend nephew, who writes: "Mr. Davidson inherited a deeply religious nature from a long line of Christian men and women. Uncle Dick Haney used to say that 'piety was hereditary in the Davidson family.' While not a church member in his earlier life, he was never a mocker of religion, or a disbeliever; and ever supported the cause of religion and the work of the church. In 1880, with the suddenness of decision that characterized so many of his acts, he personally embraced the faith of his fathers and allied himself with the fellowship of God's people.

"While it was impossible that he should ever be hampered closely by the tenets of any church, he decided to cast in his lot with his wife, and became a member of the Presbyterian church. From that time on he never faltered in his Christian allegiance. There were times when his touch with the activities of the church was less close than at others, and in some cases he found himself at variance with its policies and leaders. But the churches always knew him for their friend, and there were very few months of his life when he did not lend his personal presence and active aid to the services and work of the church.

"For some years he had charge of the young men's Bible class in the Presbyterian Sunday school, with a membership of 100 or more. There never was a dull moment in this class, as Mr. Davidson's interpretations of the Scripture lessons, while often startling, were always such as to leave a lifelong impression for good. He used frequently to visit the weekly prayer meetings in the various churches. He would listen attentively, and when called upon would make a talk that

would be an inspiration to those present. During his last days he gave abundant testimony to the comfort and reality his religious experience had been to him."

Rev. B. Y. George, another clergyman who knew him intimately, pays this tribute: "There was in him a deep religious element which was often and for long obscured by his fierce controversies, and by a style of speech acquired in the cruder pioneer times. But I was often struck with this, that when a man who had been wild, reckless, and intemperate, listened to some better promptings of his own soul and wanted to start in the direction of a sober and Christian life, he more frequently turned to W. T. Davidson for help than to us preachers, or our more well-known Christian co-laborers, seeming to think he was nearer and could better understand."

SOUGHT NO OFFICE.

Upon his assumption of the editorship of *The Fulton Democrat*, Mr. Davidson was at once projected into politics and from that time forth always took an active and absorbing interest in affairs of state. Constantly and closely associated with politicians, great and small, he learned the "game" perfectly, as it is played by its shrewdest and most adept votaries, occasionally fair and square though generally "any old way" to win. Becoming early disgusted with the guile, subterfuge, and chicanery commonly practiced, he aspired to no office nor sought any sort of political preferment.

However, he did hold the office of county superintendent of schools (then known as school commissioner) for one term, 1863-5; and was also city alderman of Lewistown for one year—which he declared to be "the longest and most uncomfortable year of his life." He was often selected as delegate to county, district, and state conventions of his party; served at one time as president of the Military Tract Press Association, and held leading positions at times in the various benevolent orders to which he belonged. Aside from these official stations, he lived from choice a private citizen.

LITERARY STYLE AND FORENSIC POWER.

Both as a writer and speaker, Mr. Davidson was original,

independent, dauntless, forceful, luminous, convincing, unique. His style is difficult of analysis, and varied with the subject treated or as the occasion required; but it was always distinct, cogent, effectual. Nothing in his writings or speeches was commonplace or uninteresting. Master of an exceptional vocabulary, much of the puissant and widespread influence he wielded is ascribable to his lucid diction and facile aptness of expression in writing or speaking. He was admired, feared, and sometimes hated for this singular ability that made him a powerful advocate or formidable opponent.

The Rev. Dr. George, once before quoted, who is an erudite scholar, an exhaustive reader, and a literary critic of keen discrimination, pertinently observes: "W. T. Davidson had a mind strong, brilliant, and intense. He acquired a style natural and simple, but individual and inimitable. His wit would sometimes strike like lightning. His genial humor would sometimes resemble the warm light which an old-time fireplace threw over all the room. His pathos would often melt the hearts of all readers; and, though he never wrote verse, his imagination was that of a poet."

His two distinctive excursions into the field of general literature indicated a special talent in that direction which might readily have been developed and successfully applied. In 1890, collaborating with Miss Margaret Gilman George, he wrote a story, entitled "the Yellow Rose," which was published serially in *The Fulton Democrat*. The incidents of the plot centered around the romantic adventures of a real personage, the late Capt. William Phelps of Lewistown, a pioneer fur trader, the "Rose" being the doughty captain's young and beautiful wife, so named by the Indians.

Soon followed another serial which was also a romance of the days when Illinois Territory formed the western frontier of modern civilization. Its title, "Dr. Davison," was the name of the somewhat mythical earliest white inhabitant within the present boundaries of Fulton County, whom the first settlers, in 1820, found living here as a hermit. The scene is located in the main chapters on the banks of Spoon

River, called in the story by its former Indian name, "River Mequeen." Publishers made him flattering offers to issue these thrilling, dramatic stories in book form, but the busy author never took the time to prepare them for re-publication.

As a platform orator, Mr. Davidson had a commanding presence, a mellow, clarion-like voice, and a rapid, impassioned, overwhelming delivery. During many campaigns he was in great demand as a speaker at political meetings; but in later years, as his powers matured, more calls came than could be met for him to speak at reunions of pioneers, anniversaries, educational gatherings, and like events, in widely-distant parts of the country. His forcible English, clear reasoning, ready wit, racy humor, compelling pathos, picturesque imagery, apt illustrations, felicitous phrases, and vivacious manner would profoundly thrill and sway an audience.

While his set addresses must have been carefully prepared, much of Mr. Davidson's public speaking was entirely impromptu, being called forth by the exigencies of the occasion. Many of those who often heard him think that at such times he was at his very best. In these spontaneous, offhand efforts, when he was advocating some cause dear to his heart, his oratory possessed all the qualities of true eloquence; it would hold his audience literally spellbound, and finally sweep them en masse from an attitude of passive indifference or opposition to one of frantic, cheering approbation.

Perhaps Mr. Davidson's last effort notably of this kind was the one so feelingly referred to, after his death, in Editor C. E. Snively's tribute in his Canton Register, when the brave old hero arose from a sick bed, in December, 1912, and appeared before the board of supervisors to plead for the proper housing of the county's poor. "That was a ten-minute speech in behalf of poverty and helplessness," says Mr. Snively, "that swayed, electrified, and changed indifference into shamed and eager interest. Ever since that hour the feeling among the members of the county board has been that the new, modernly-constructed building must soon come."

ORATION ON DOUGLAS.

The following quotation from the "Memoir" well portrays

this masterpiece: "The greatest forensic effort of Mr. Davidson's life was his oration on Stephen A. Douglas, originally delivered, in its complete form, at the fiftieth anniversary of the Douglas-Lincoln debate in Freeport, August 27, 1908. He had known Douglas and Lincoln in childhood, as we have seen, and often met them in later life. A devoted admirer or both, he had come to feel that the great services of Douglas to the cause of the Union were, through misunderstanding or neglect, in danger of being forgotten by the American people.

"In this oration, which was carefully prepared, historically accurate, and a model of eloquent diction, Mr. Davidson paid a glowing eulogy to both of these great statesmen, and showed how their political differences were forgotten, as during the early days of the war, they stood shoulder to shoulder for the defense of the common country. He showed that with a patriotism and magnanimity little realized at the time, or at the present, Senator Douglas consecrated his services to the Union cause, and while a dying man made addresses at Chicago and Springfield that perhaps saved Illinois to the Union at the beginning of the war.

"This oration Mr. Davidson afterward repeated in a number of places over the state, last and most notably at a meeting held in the state house at Springfield, April 23, 1913, on the one hundredth anniversary of Douglas's birth. On this occasion he delivered this address with new inspirational touches, before the members of the legislature, judges of the supreme court, and other prominent men, from Chicago and elsewhere. This oration alone entitles him to be ranked as one of the ablest orators of his day." And the judgment here expressed will be cordially concurred in by all competent critics who are properly informed.

His pathetic closing plea for his idolized statesman and patriot was as follows: "To aged and feeble for this loving duty, unschooled in oratory, I am here pleading with my fellow countrymen to help me bring back to glowing life the long dead and misunderstood, if not forgotten, Stephen A. Douglas. When the truth of history is made plain—when the rounded

centennial of the Great Debate shall be celebrated in this fair city of Freeport,—a grateful nation in its Hall of Fame, high up beside the honored name of the immortal Lincoln, will have placed in letters of living light the adored name of Stephen Arnold Douglas.”

FILLED EDITORIAL SPHERE.

It is not too much to say that Davidson belongs in the small class of really great editors; that he was to Illinois provincial journalism what Bennett, Greeley, Dana, Storey, Medill and other master journalists were to national newspaperdom. He filled and dominated his restricted sphere as thoroughly and well as they did their larger fields. Of the true editor's province and prerogatives he had the loftiest conception, magnifying his calling and exalting the mission of the press. While endowed in full measure with the sterner attributes, as already stated, he was withal just and generous, honorable, compassionate, great-souled.

Prof. H. L. Roberts, whose long familiarity with the paper and close intimacy with the man make his contribution credible, justly extols them thus: “The Fulton Democrat was the main instrument by which Mr. Davidson made his leadership effective. He made his paper most admirably unique. He made it good and he made it great. He saturated it with his own delightful, inspiring personality. And to the most of us The Democrat and Davidson were one. In the evolution of his newspaper is traced the development of its remarkable editor; but the change was as gradual as that of the seasons.”

Continuing, Professor Roberts vividly depicts The Democrat's gradually softening tone of pugnacity and impetuosity, and its finally changed status; and then as to the happy consequences, he asserts: “It gained a constituency of the best and most thoughtful people who looked to it for inspiration, who sought its opinions and respected them, whether agreeing with them always or not. Its political discussions rose to a plane not reached outside of the great independent newspapers and magazines. Its editorials commanded the attention of presidents and other leaders, of all parties, who were generous in their praise.”

"From the news and personal items of *The Democrat*," adds this writer, "he culled out the trivialities, printing only what seemed worth while. It was characteristic of his wisdom as well as his kindness that youthful transgressors were protected as much as possible from the evil consequences of their follies and mistakes, by keeping their names and misadventures out of print. On the other hand, even the small successes of any boy or girl from Fulton County that made good out in the world were always heralded with sincere pride and satisfaction. Every issue carried a subtle message of encouragement and inspiration---a challenge to higher living."

"Davidson and his *Democrat* were never more delightful," concludes Mr. Roberts, "than in the later years when reminiscences gradually became dominant. One rare treat he gave his readers was 'Old Days in Fulton County' which ran for many months. He went back to the first issues of *The Democrat* and taking the old numbers seriatim, gave summary of the news recorded therein, illuminated with his own characteristic comment. Not infrequently were thrown in quaint criticisms of the shortcomings of the editor of the early days, as impersonal as if that editor had been some other than himself. It was a magnificent panorama."

As an editor, therefore, W. T. Davidson achieved his surest claim to fame. And *The Fulton Democrat* is his enduring monument. Through that paper's weekly visits to thousands of households, where an eager welcome awaited each issue, he vitally touched the lives of countless numbers, especially of younger folks, who never or seldom were vouchsafed an opportunity to hear the editor's gifted tongue. His arduous editorial labors for wellnigh threescore eventful years of storm and shine made the most lasting impress upon his age, "moved the dark world nearer to the sun."

HOME LIFE.

On January 24, 1860, William T. Davidson was united in marriage with Miss Lucinda M. Miner of Columbus, Ohio. For their wedding journey the pair went on an editors' excursion to the East, where they visited Washington and heard

Senator Douglas deliver one of his impassioned, electrifying speeches in the United States Senate on topics then agitating the nation. In an interview with him afterwards, the "Little Giant" took the young couple by the hands, warmly greeted them familiarly by their first names, as was his custom with acquaintances, and graciously wished them godspeed.

Their wedded life extended through nearly thirty-four years, Mrs. Davidson dying on Christmas Day, 1893. Very often in later days Mr. Davidson referred with deep feeling to the unselfish love and loyal devotion of this blessed woman who uncomplainingly shared the struggles and triumphs of his earlier manhood, and continued his discreet counsellor, congenial companion, and faithful helpmeet till her departure left him desolate. To them seven children were born: Harold L., Mabel, Bertha B., Frances M., Lulu M., Nellie, and Maude G., all of whom survive except Mabel and Nellie who died in infancy.

Mr. Davidson was intensely domestic in his habits and home-loving in disposition. He was again married, April 3, 1895, in Dallas, Texas, to Miss Margaret Gilman George, eldest daughter of Rev. Benj. Y. and Adeline (Gilman) George, of Elmwood, Illinois. She was a woman of lovely individuality and brilliant intellectual endowments. A writer of exquisite verse, Miss George found ready acceptance of her poems by "The Century Magazine," "The Youth's Companion," and other high-class periodicals. Her sudden death occurred November 27, 1897. One son was born to this union, William Gilman.

ILLNESS AND DEATH.

Quoting once more the good dominie, from whose splendid biographical article matter for this paper has already been so liberally extracted: "Mr. Davidson's last days were marked by great feebleness, but happily not by severe suffering. A trouble of many years' standing developed serious complications about a year ago, and from that on there was a gradual weakening of the physical powers. His mind continued clear most of the time, and he was able to see and

converse with friends up to the last two or three weeks. On Monday after Christmas he was taken worse, and in a day or two lapsed into a condition of coma, from which he did not rally."

On the first Sunday of the new year, about five o'clock in the afternoon, came the summons; and he went peacefully to rest like a tired child falls asleep. All the surviving members of the immediate family were at his bedside when he passed away. "The end was peace—peace of body, peace of mind, peace of soul." When the dread tidings of his passing flashed forth, and the word passed from lip to lip, "W. T. Davidson is dead!" the atmosphere of city and county was tense with grief and sympathy. For he had enshrined his name in the minds and hearts of the whole community which had known him so long, as few men have ever done.

*"Life's race well run;
Life's work well done;
Life's crown well won;
He rests well."*

FUNERAL SERVICES.

For appointed hours on Tuesday afternoon and again on Wednesday forenoon, the body of the deceased lay in state at the family residence in Lewistown. At 1:30 o'clock, Wednesday afternoon, January 6, under lowering skies and amidst occasional downpours of rain and sleet, the remains were taken to the Presbyterian church building, where appropriate and impressive services were conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. T. Sullivan, assisted by the Revs. J. W. Pruen and A. K. Tullis of the Methodist Episcopal church; C. W. Young of the Free Methodist church; B. Y. George of the Presbyterian church, Elmwood; and J. M. D. Davidson of the Episcopal church, Macomb.

Notwithstanding the very inclement weather, the large auditorium was packed to its full capacity, and many waited in the lecture room and corridor to tender by their presence a last token of respect to the honored dead. The floral offerings were lavish and beautiful, among the finest and most elaborate

ever seen in Fulton's shire-city. It looked as if the icy hand of winter had reached far backward through two seasons and from the depths of midsummer had brought the choicest blossoms to garland the bier of him who while alive had so loved flowers and birds and little children.

The exercises consisted of a vocal solo, "Lead Kindly Light," sweetly sung by Mrs. J. B. Henry; a touching prayer by Dr. George; short Scripture reading by Rev. Tullis; the funeral discourse by Pastor Sullivan; a brief, earnest talk by Rev. Pruen; prayer by Rev. Young; song, "Jerusalem the Golden," by a mixed quartet of well blended voices; and the benediction. Rev. Sullivan's sermon was scholarly, virile, eloquent, replete with historical allusions and fervent encomiums. It was based on the fitly applicable text, Job 5:26—"Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season."

The massive casket, covered with a beautiful blanket of pink and white roses, was borne to and from the hearse by city officials, representatives of the Fulton County press acting as honorary pallbearers. Nearly one hundred members of the Masonic fraternity from lodges in Lewistown and neighboring cities served as an escort to the grave in Oak Hill cemetery, where the stately burial rites of Freemasonry were given. Following the ritualistic ceremony came the closing service by the ministers present, the while through the native forest trees the bleak winds of a wintry blizzard sang sad requiems over his last resting place.

EXTRACTS FROM TRIBUTES.

On January 5, the city council of Lewistown met and adopted strong resolutions of respect for their distinguished fellow-citizen. These contained this expressive sentence: "Hundreds of families owe their happiness to him." They also recommended that the business houses be closed during the hours of the obsequies; and this request was unanimously complied with. Other local organizations held meetings and took similar action, acknowledging his unrequited benefices, deploring the city's irreparable loss in his death, and joining in messages of condolence to the bereaved family.

At a meeting of the Military Tract Press Association, held in Galesburg, January 22, a memorial to the late editor formed a feature of the afternoon session. Many speakers participated in the program, all voicing the general appreciation of the noble life and worthy deeds of their lamented fellow-worker. A resolution of regard was passed, highly eulogistic but entirely veracious. Here is one of its statements: "He was a man among men, whose life was one which all our members might well emulate, and whose death is a loss which will leave a void in our ranks hard to fill."

Newspapers generally throughout Central Illinois commented editorially on the veteran editor's demise. From these numerous editorial utterances, only a few brief, pregnant extracts can here be given: "Men of less stature have been governors and presidents." "Probably no man in Fulton County has had greater influence on its history." "Measured by his activity, things accomplished, duty faithfully performed, his life was a long one." "He was a lover of truth and justice, a friend of the erring, a foe of hypocrites, and a disciple of the higher and better things of life." "In the pantheon dedicated to illustrious memories, we place his name."

Personal tributes received from readers and friends, near and far, fill many pages. A bare half-dozen short, typical sentences, extracted almost at random, must suffice: "The world will not seem the same to me since he is gone." "The world is bigger, brighter for his living in it; it is the lonelier for his leaving it." "His was ever a stimulating influence in my own life, and I can fully understand the worshipful love with which he was regarded by other young men." "He was a great editor who served well his day and generation." "He never failed anyone who needed him." "Fulton County has produced many great men, but none greater than William Taylor Davidson."

Diary of John Peake

A SOLDIER OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, WHO LATER SETTLED
IN CENTRAL ILLINOIS.

Introduction and Notes by Harold F. Crookes.

So far as is actually known at the present writing, the ancestry of John Peake, the subject of this sketch, cannot be traced beyond 1650. In the will of William Peake of Truro Parish, Fairfax County, Virginia, dated January 11th, 1761, and proved February 16, 1761, he speaks of lands bought by his father and grandfather in Stafford, Prince William and Fairfax counties, Virginia, which approximately would bring the time to the first named early date. In this will he mentions five children, the eldest of whom was John. John Peake of Fairfax County, planter and landholder, married Mary, and had seven children, second of whom was John Peake, the Revolutionary War soldier.

Of him very little is known. He was born on his father's plantation in Truro Parish on the banks of the Little Hunting Creek, December 28, 1756. Without doubt he studied law, for in 1808 his name is found affixed in the capacity of attorney to sundry court records in Nelson County, Kentucky.

In the early part of 1776, twenty-six companies of cavalry were organized in Virginia, called the "Virginia Horse." Henry Lee was given command of a troop composed of fifty-two men, among whom were the brothers, William Peake, quartermaster sergeant, and John Peake, trooper. Washington, in a letter to Congress, August 30, 1776, writes, "This minute twenty-four British prisoners arrived, taken yesterday by Captain Lee of the Light-Horse." This company was the Fifth troop of the First regiment of Light Dragoons of

the Virginia Establishment, the whole being in command of Col. Theodorick Bland. The regiment joined Washington's command in New Jersey, April, 1777, and in August of that year it was with the main army in Delaware, watching the movements of the British. It was actively engaged in the Battle of Brandywine, September 11, 1777. At the Battle of Germantown, Washington ordered Lee with his troop to act as his body-guard, a distinction of no ordinary kind, when we consider the remarkable sagacity of Washington in the choice of persons to whom he trusted any duty of an important nature. The company spent the winter at Valley Forge. William Peake was a member of the expedition against Paulus Hook when "Light Horse Harry's" troop captured the British garrison of nearly two hundred; he was wounded in the head, but continued in the service and participated in the battles of Guilford Court House and Eutaw Springs, during which battle he was so seriously wounded in both head and arms as to prevent further participation in the war, and resigned February 28, 1779. He died in Spotsylvania County, Virginia, August 16, 1816.

When Col. Bland's regiment was transferred to General Washington's command, John Peake, who had enlisted in "Light Horse Harry's" troop in Fauquier County, found that his first enlistment for six months had expired, so as he desired to remain in Virginia, he re-enlisted September, 1777, for a term of three months in Captain Benjamin Harrison's company of Major Martin Pickett's command, the Thirteenth Regiment of the Virginia line. His health was effected by the rigors of a winter campaign and at the expiration of his second enlistment, January, 1778, he did not re-enlist, but retired to recuperate.

Trace of him is lost for the next thirty years and it is not until 1808 that the writer finds his name on court records in Bardstown, Nelson County, Kentucky. According to a niece of his, Lucy Peake Pride, who died in 1899, he never married, but made a home in Bardstown for his sisters, Mary and Sarah Peake, spinsters. Following their death, prior to 1837, he came to Salisbury, Sangamon County, Illinois, to visit his brother

Thomas, who had married in Virginia, Sarah Moss, (daughter to Abednego and Hannah (Moss) Adams of Fairfax County, Virginia), and in 1825 emigrated to South Union, Logan County, Kentucky, and from there on to Springfield, Illinois, which place they reached November 30, 1830, the "winter of the deep snow." With his brother he found a pleasant home, companionable people, and an audience ever ready to listen to his stories of the Revolution. He died in Salisbury, December 21, 1841, aged 85 years, and was buried in the old Salisbury burying ground, where his grave can still be seen. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Oliver of the Methodist church from I Corr. 15:57.

Among the personal effects of the late Margaret (Peake) Goodman, a niece of John Peake, was found a diary of his for the year 1837. The writing is remarkably clear and unfaded and while valuable for little else than the names of persons therein mentioned, and the insight given of the religious spirit of the time, it is said to be the only diary of a Revolutionary War soldier buried in Illinois known to be extant. This alone enhances its worth. It is appended herewith, and following it are biographical notes on the persons therein mentioned.

Revolutionary War Records Section.
3-525.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

BUREAU OF PENSIONS.

I. S. C.—S. File 32,439. Rev. War.

Washington, D. C., May 13, 1915.

Mr. H. F. Crookes, 1009 S. Kenilworth Ave.,
Oak Park, Illinois.

Sir:—In reply to your request of May 6, received May 10, for a statement of the military history of John Peake, a soldier of the Revolutionary War, you will find below the desired information as contained in his application for pension on file in this Bureau.

Dates of Enlistment or Appointment—1776 or 1777. Sept. 1777.

Length of Service—6 months; 3 months.

Rank—Private.

Officers under whom Service was Rendered—Captain Henry Lee's Company of Dragoons; Captain Benjamin Harrison; Major Martin Pickett.

State—Virginia.

Battles engaged in,

Residence of Soldier at Enlistment—Fauquier County, Virginia.

Date of Application for Pension—December 2, 1833. His claim was allowed.

Residence at date of Application—Logan County, Kentucky.

Age at date of application—Born in 1756 in Fairfax County, Virginia.

Remarks: In 1837 he resided in Sangamon County, Illinois.

Respectfully,

G. M. SALTZGABER,

Commissioner.

6-2856.

DATA FROM PENSION DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C.

JOHN PEAKE.

He enlisted in Captain Henry Lee's company of Dragoons in Dumfries, Prince William County, Virginia; was stationed there throughout his service for six months. Was taken sick and disqualified for service; discharged by Captain Lee. John Bellfield was a lieutenant and Henry Peyton a cornet in the same troop. In September, 1777, having recovered his health, he volunteered in a company of militia in Fauquier County for three months' service, Captain Benjamin Harrison, Captain; John Hathway, lieutenant. They rendezvoused at Fauquier Court House and there placed in a battalion or regiment commanded by Major Martin Pickett. On September 6, 1777, he marched for headquarters of General Washington, then in the

neighborhood of Germantown. On the march they met an express, who gave them an account of the battle of the Brandywine and they reached camp at headquarters the day after the battle of Germantown. At the end of the three months' enlistment he returned with Major Pickett to Fauquier County. He was a resident of the said Fauquier County.

Henry Lee was not a Continental until March 31st, 1777.

His certificate of character was signed by John Littlejohn, a clergyman, and Arthur Slaughter, of Logan County, Kentucky.

An affidavit of Sally Peake, a sister, was attached. January 1, 1834, Logan County, Kentucky. He had a written discharge from Captain Lee, which was lost. He partially recovered his health and enlisted in Pickett's company, after three months in the Continental Army he returned and was very sick and under the doctor's care for several weeks. Signed—Sally Peake.

COPY OF THE DIARY OF JOHN PEAKE, THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIER.

(Original in possession of Harold F. Crookes.)

1837. Sunday, January 1st. I went to Mr. Carter's¹ to a quarterly meeting and heard Mr. Cartwright² preach from Luke 1st and 33, enjoyed the happy privilege of partaking the Holy Sacrament of the Lord's Holy Supper and returned to Mr. Carter's Supped and lodged.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday 5th. I devoted to writing, breakfasted and supped every day.

NOTES IN REGARD TO PERSONS MENTIONED IN THE DIARY.

It is impossible to say positively who the pioneer preachers mentioned are, but the men mentioned in the notes were noted pioneer preachers and were preaching in Sangamon County and Central Illinois at the time the diary was written (1837).

Note 1. William Brown Carter of Fairfax County, Virginia, married Mary Adams Peake, a daughter of Thomas Peake, who was born in Virginia, October 27th, 1801, and died April 16th, 1843, at Salisbury, Illinois. There were nine children born of this union.

Note 2. Peter Cartwright, the famous pioneer preacher.

Friday 6th. I return to my Brother³.

Saturday 7th.

Sunday 8th. I devoted to reading and devotional exercises it snowed on Sunday night.

Monday, January 9th. Tuesday 10th. Wednesday 11th. Thursday 12th and Friday 13th. I devoted to reading.

Saturday 14th. I went to Mr. Goodman's⁴ where I dined and returned in the evening, I this day received a letter from my dear Sister.

Sunday 15th. I heard Mr. Tally preach from Matthew 16 and 18 and Mr. Berry from proverbs 14:32 v's. and devoted the evening to reading, etc., it snowed in the night.

Monday 16th, Tuesday 17th, Wednesday 18th, Thursday 19th, and Saturday 20th. I devoted principally to reading and writing, on Wednesday I wrote to my Dear Sister, it rained in the night and snowed on Friday, on which day I heard Mr. Williams preach from Prov. 22 and 2nd and in the evening heard Mr. Destame preach from Gal. 4th and 7th.

Sunday 22nd. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 23rd, Tuesday 24th, Wednesday 25th, Thursday 26th, Friday 27th, Saturday 28th I devoted to reading and writing, it snowed on Friday night.

Note 3. Thomas Peake, a brother of John Peake was born May 28th, 1767, in Fairfax County, and died February 21st, 1843 at Salisbury, where he was buried.

Note 4. John Goodman lived near Richland, Illinois and married Ann Louisa Peake, a daughter of Thomas Peake, August 8th, 1835, in Springfield. She was his second wife and by her he had three children. She died September 20th, 1840, and was buried in the old Sackett burying ground just south of Salisbury, Illinois. Nothing is known of his antecedents. He was of Penn-Dutch extraction and signed his name Johann Gudman as well as John Goodman. His first wife is thought to have been ———— Henderson. By her he had George Henderson Goodman, who married Margaret Ann Peake, a sister of Ann Louisa Peake and daughter of Thomas Peake. He died September 10th, 1842.

Note 5. John M. Berry. John M. Berry, Cumberland Presbyterian preacher. (History Menard and Mason Counties, p. 232-3, O. L. Baskin & Co., Chicago, 1879.)

Note 6. Abel L. Williams, born in North Carolina, January 30, 1786. Prominent preacher in Eastern Illinois. Died near Newman, Douglas County, Illinois, February 15, 1881, in his ninety-sixth year. (Leaton's Methodism in Illinois, pp. 266-267.)

Sunday 29th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 30th, Tuesday 31st. I devoted to reading and writing and up at Mr. Clements.

Wednesday, February 1st, Thursday 2nd, Friday 3rd and Saturday 4th. I devoted to reading and writing, and on Friday heard Mr. Trotter preach from 2nd. Cor: 4th and 6th.

Sunday 5th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 6th., Tuesday 7th, Wednesday 8th, Thursday 9th, Friday 10th and Saturday 11th. I devoted to reading and writing. I supped and lodged at Mr. Goodman's on Thursday night. It snowed on Tuesday night.

Sunday 12th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 13th, Tuesday 14th, Wednesday 15th, Thursday 16th, Friday 17th and Saturday 18th. I devoted to reading and writing. It snowed on Tuesday.

Sunday 19th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises. It rained in the night.

Monday 20th, Tuesday 21st, Wednesday 22nd, Thursday 23rd, Friday 24th, Saturday 25th. I devoted to reading and writing.

Sunday 25th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 27th, Tuesday 28, Wednesday, March 1st, Thursday 2nd, Friday 3rd and Saturday 4th. I devoted principally to reading and writing. It snowed on Monday and on

Note 7. William David Rice Trotter. Born in Glasgow, Kentucky, March 17, 1807. Died Jacksonville, Illinois, July 25, 1880. Came to Illinois in 1830. Was that year received into the conference and assigned to Apple Creek Circuit. In 1831 was appointed to Lebanon. In 1832 was appointed to Blue River Mission; in 1834 was a teacher in Pleasant Plains Academy; in 1835 was sent to Rushville Station, and in 1836 to Sangamon Circuit. In 1837 and 1838 was on the superannuated list, spending the first of these years in teaching at Spring Creek in Sangamon County and the second year in the Ebenezer Manual Labor School near Jacksonville, Illinois.

He preached at most of the important places in Illinois, was also engaged in educational work. In 1852 was one of the editors of the Central Christian Advocate, published at St. Louis. In 1871, was placed on the superannuated list on which he remained until his death in Jacksonville, Illinois, July 25, 1880. (Leaton's Methodism in Illinois, pp. 364-367.)

Wednesday night, and on Friday I heard Mr. Trotter preach from 1st Thes. 1st and 5th.

Sunday, March 5th. I devoted the day to reading and other exercises of devotion.

Monday 6th, Tuesday 7th, Wednesday 8th, Thursday 9th, Friday 10th and Saturday 11th. I devoted to reading and assisting my brother in getting wood. It snowed on Wednesday.

Sunday 12th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 13th, Tuesday 14th, Wednesday 15th Thursday 16th, Friday 17th and Saturday 18th. I devoted principally to reading. On Thursday I heard Mr. Williams preach from proverbs 3rd and 35th. It snowed on Tuesday night. On Saturday evening I heard Mr. Tally preach from Matthew 6th and 16th.

Sunday, March 19th. I heard Mr. Dillard preach from Matthew 5th and 14th and Mr. Tally from John 7th and 34th.

Monday 20th, Tuesday 21st, Wednesday 22nd, Thursday 23rd, Friday 24th and Saturday 25th. I devoted principally to reading and writing. On Monday evening I heard Mr. Smith^s preach from prov. 5th and 35th. It rained in the night and snowed on Saturday night.

Sunday 26th. I heard Mr. Smith^s preach from —.

Note 8-A. John Smith. There were two Methodist preachers in Central Illinois at this period by the name of Smith, either of whom might have been preaching in Sangamon County at the time mentioned in the Diary.

John Smith was by birth a Virginian, a local preacher and doctor and came to Springfield in 1832, formed a partnership with Dr. Todd. He afterwards removed to Carlinville, where he also practiced medicine with Dr. Jayne and thence to Edwardsville, Illinois, where he died. He was a good preacher, a natural orator of fine education, neat in his personal appearance, a faithful Christian, quite active for many years as a local preacher and a man of influence in the community in which he lived. One of his daughters married Rev. L. L. Harlan of Macoupin County. (Leaton's Methodism in Illinois. p. 98.)

Note 8-B. William H. Smith was a native of Georgia, born in 1796. Removed to White County, Illinois, licensed to preach, and recommended to the Missouri Conference in 1822 and received his appointment as junior preacher to the circuit in which he lived.

In 1824 was in the Illinois Conference. In 1830 in the Paris circuit, which included Edgar, Coles and Clark counties, in Illinois, and Vigo and Vermillion counties in Indiana. His death occurred at Green Castle, Indiana, September 28, 1878. (Leaton's Methodism in Illinois, pp. 186-187.)

Monday 27th, Tuesday 28th, Wednesday 29th, Thursday 30th, Friday 31st and Saturday, April 1st. I devoted principally to reading and writing, on Monday I wrote to my Dear Sister. It snowed A.M. and likewise on Wednesday night and Thursday night. Thursday I heard Mr. Trotter preach from 2nd. Cor. 4th and 6th and lodged ye same night at Mr. Goodman's where I dined on Friday on which day it snowed and rained in ye forenoon.

Sunday, April 2nd. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 3rd, Tuesday 4th, Wednesday 5th, Thursday 6th, Friday 7th and Saturday 8th. I devoted partly to reading and writing. On Friday evening I went to Mr. Goodman's where I supped and lodged. It snowed the principal part of the day and night, on Saturday morning after breakfast I returned to my brother's and devoted part of the day to reading and writing and other devotional exercises. It snowed in the night.

Monday, April 10th, Tuesday 11th, Wednesday 12th and Thursday 13th. I devoted principally to reading.

Friday 14th. I commenced gardening, which day and Saturday 15th I devoted to sowing and planting vegetables.

Sunday 16th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises. It rained in the night.

Monday 17th. I devoted to reading.

Tuesday 18th, Wednesday 19th, Thursday 20th and Friday 21st. I devoted to reading, writing and planting corn and vegetables. It rained on Wednesday night.

Saturday 22nd. I devoted to reading and planting vegetables. It rained and snowed in the night.

Sunday 23rd. I devoted to reading and devotional exercises.

Monday 24th, Tuesday 25th, Wednesday 26th, Thursday 27th, Friday 28th and Saturday 29th. I devoted principally

to reading and writing. On Saturday I heard Mr. ^aSpringer preach from Luke 19th and 10th and in the evening heard Mr. Trotter preach from 1st. John 3rd and 1st.

Sunday 30th. Mr. Springer preached from Mark 8th and 36th and Mr. Cartwright from James 1st and 2nd.

Monday, May 1st. I devoted partly to reading.

Tuesday 2nd. I rode near or upwards of 8 miles to Mr. Carter's where I dined, supped and lodged. It rained part of the day.

Wednesday 3rd. After breakfast I rode 6 miles to Springfield where I transacted some business and dined at Mr. Clements' and in the afternoon returned to Mr. Carter's. Supped and lodged, it rained in the night.

Thursday 4th. After breakfast I returned to Salisbury, and devoted part of the afternoon to reading and wrote to my Dear Sister.

Friday 5th and Saturday 6th. I devoted to reading and on Saturday planted some sweet potatoes.

Saturday 6th and Sunday 7th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 8th, Tuesday 9th, Wednesday 10th and Thursday 11th. I devoted to reading, etc. It rained on Monday and on Thursday night.

Friday 12th and Saturday 13th. I devoted to planting corn and vegetables. It rained in the night. On Friday I heard Mr. Trotter preach from Col. 3rd and 1st.

Sunday, May 14th. I devoted the day to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 15th, Tuesday 16th, Wednesday 17th and Thursday 18th. I devoted to reading and cutting wood.

Note 9. Levi Springer. Levi Springer removed from Indiana to Illinois in the fall of 1823. He travelled with his wife on horseback. They slept two nights on the open prairie with no protection save their blanket, while the wolves were howling around them. They settled in what is now Cass County, a short distance from Virginia. Mr. Springer united with the Conference this year, and was appointed to Apple Creek Circuit. In 1832 he was sent to Salt Creek: in 1833 to Fort Edwards Mission and in 1834 to Carlinville. The next two years he was on Pecan Mission, and in 1837 on Athens Circuit. (Leaton's Methodism in Illinois. p. 394.)

Friday 19th and Saturday 20th. I devoted to reading, writing and planting vegetables it snowed on Tuesday and rained on Wednesday.

Sunday 21st. I devoted to reading and other exercises of devotion.

Monday 22nd, Tuesday 23rd, Wednesday 24th and Thursday 25th. I devoted to reading and planting sweet potatoes and replanting corn. It rained Wednesday night and part of Thursday. On which day William and his wife came from Virginia¹⁰.

Friday 26th. I heard Mr. Williams preach from Col. 3rd and 1st and devoted part of the day and Saturday 27th to reading and planting corn, etc.

Sunday 28th. I devoted the day to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 29th, Tuesday 30th, Wednesday 31st and Thursday, June 1st and Friday 2nd. I devoted to reading and writing. It rained on Tuesday and Thursday night and Friday and Saturday I devoted to reading, writing and working in the garden.

Sunday 4th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 5th, Tuesday 6th, Wednesday 7th, Thursday 8th, Friday 9th and Saturday 10th. I was engaged in reading and working in the garden and on Saturday I wrote to my Dear Sister on Friday I received a letter from her and heard Mr. Trotter preach from Heb; 4th and 16th. It rained on Saturday night last, and on Monday and Tuesday.

Sunday 11th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 12th, Tuesday 13th, Wednesday 14th, Thursday 15th, Friday 16th and Saturday 17th. I devoted to reading and working in the garden.

Note 10. William Brown Peake. Mention is made of William and his wife arriving from Virginia. This is William Brown Peake, a son of Thomas Peake. He was born in Fairfax County, Virginia, April 6th, 1803, married Jane E. Powell of the same county, and died at Petersburg, Illinois, April 1st, 1884.

Sunday 18th. I devoted to reading and other exercises of devotion. It rained in the night.

Monday 19th, Tuesday 20th, Wednesday 21st, Thursday 22nd, Friday 23rd and Saturday 24th. I devoted to reading and working in the garden. It rained on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday.

Sunday 25th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 26th, Tuesday 27th, Wednesday 28th, Thursday 29th and Friday 30th. I devoted to reading and working in the garden. It rained Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday in the night.

Saturday, July 1st. I devoted to reading and working in the garden.

Sunday, July 2nd. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 3rd, Tuesday 4th, Wednesday 5th, Thursday 6th and Friday 7th. I devoted to reading, writing and working in the garden. I heard Mr. _____ preach from John 3rd and 14th. It rained on Thursday and Friday night.

Saturday 8th. I devoted part of the day to reading and writing.

Sunday 9th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises, and heard Mr. ¹¹Antle preach from Acts 3rd and 29th. It rained on Saturday night.

Monday 10th, Tuesday 11th and Wednesday 12th. I devoted to reading, writing and working in the garden.

Thursday 13th. I rode 11 miles to Springfield and returned in the afternoon.

Friday 14th and Saturday 15th. I devoted partly to reading and working in the garden.

Sunday 16th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Note 11. John Antle.. Probably Rev. John Antle, a pioneer Baptist preacher who organized a Baptist church in 1835 at Baker's Prairie, two or three miles east of the present city of Petersburg, Illinois, now in Menard County, then a part of Sangamon County. (History Menard and Mason Counties, Illinois. O. L. Baskin & Co., Chicago, 1879. p. 292.

Monday, July 17th, Tuesday 18th, Wednesday 19th, Thursday 20th, Friday 21st and Saturday 22nd. I devoted principally to reading. It rained Tuesday p. m.

Sunday 23. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 24th. I devoted part of the day to reading, dined and lodged at Mr. Goodman's.

Tuesday 25th. I devoted part of the day to reading and writing and breakfasted and dined at Mr. Goodman's.

Wednesday 26th, Thursday 27th, Friday 28th and Saturday 29th. I devoted principally to reading and writing and on Wednesday I dined, and on Friday I dined, Supp'd and lodged at Mr. Goodman's.

Sunday 30th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises. It rained part of the day.

Monday 31st, Tuesday, August 1st and Wednesday 2nd. I devoted to reading and writing to my Dear Sister. It rained on Wednesday.

Thursday 3rd, Friday 4th and Saturday 5th. I devoted principally to reading and writing.

Sunday 6th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 7th, Tuesday 8th, Wednesday 9th, Thursday 10th, Friday 11th. I devoted principally to reading and domestick business.

Saturday, August 12. I heard Mr. Dillard preach from Acts 26th and 27th and Mr. Tanilhill from Isaiah 60th and 20th.

Sunday 13th. I heard Mr. An—— preach from Rev. 22, 1st and 2nd.

Monday 14th, Tuesday 15th, Wednesday 16th, Thursday 17th, Friday 18th and Saturday 19th. I devoted principally to reading and writing. ¹²Lucy Peake was married on Thurs-

Note 12. Lucy Catharine Peake, daughter of Thomas Peake, born in Loudoun County, Virginia, June 26th, 1816, married August 17th, 1837, by the Rev. Dr. Earley to William T. (son of Job and Rachel Pride). She died July 7th, 1899, and is buried in Oak Ridge Cemetery, Springfield. Mr. Pride was actively engaged in business as a merchant in Springfield, up to the time of his death, September 13th, 1856. She had seven children born of her union to Mr. Pride.

day to Mr. William T. Pride, it rained Tuesday night, on Thursday and on Saturday, on Thursday night I lodged at Mr. Goodman's and on Friday breakfasted at the above mentioned place.

Sunday 20th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises. It rained part of the day.

Monday 21st, Tuesday 22nd, Wednesday 23rd, Thursday 24th, Friday 25th and Saturday 26th. I devoted to reading, writing and assisting my brother in getting wood. It rained on Thursday night and Friday morning and on Friday night and Saturday morning.

Sunday 27th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 28th, Tuesday 29th, Wednesday 30th, Thursday 31st and Friday, September 1st and Saturday 2nd. I devoted to reading and business of a domestick nature. It rained on Tuesday night and part of Wednesday.

Sunday 3rd. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 4th, Tuesday 5th, Wednesday 6th, Thursday 7th and Friday 8th. I devoted to reading and cutting wood. It rained Monday night and on Tuesday and Thursday.

Saturday 9th. I rode about 8 miles and received a letter from my Dear Sister. Devoted part of the day to reading.

Sunday 10th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 11th, Tuesday 12th, Wednesday 13th and Thursday 14th. I devoted to reading, writing and getting fodder, on Thursday I wrote to my Dear Sister and William Slaughter¹³.

Friday 15th and Saturday 16th. I devoted to reading and business of a domestick nature. It rained on Friday night and Saturday morning.

Sunday 17th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Note 13. William Slaughter married ——— Peake, a sister of John Peake, and is supposed to have lived in Nelson County, Kentucky, and to have had a daughter Sallie, who never married. More of him is not known, either by the Slaughter family or the writer.

Monday 18th, Tuesday 19th, Wednesday 20th, Thursday 21st, Friday 22nd and Saturday 23rd. I devoted to reading, writing, getting fodder and cutting wood, on Wednesday I dined at Mr. Goodman's and lodged the same night and breakfasted on Thursday morning and on Saturday morning, it rained on Thursday night.

Sunday, September 24th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 25th, Tuesday 26th, Wednesday 27th, Thursday 28th, Friday 29th. I devoted to reading and writing and getting fodder, and cutting wood, on Thursday I dined at Mr. Goodman's. It rained on Monday night and on Tuesday, and Friday and in the night.

Sunday, October 1st. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 2nd, Tuesday 3rd, Wednesday 4th. I devoted principally to reading.

Thursday 5th, Friday 6th and Saturday 7th. I was very much indisposed, and took medicine each day.

Sunday 8th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 9th, Tuesday 10th, Wednesday 11th, Thursday 12th, Friday 13th, and Saturday 14th. I devoted principally to reading and writing, my indisposition continues, but I desire to praise my mercifull and Heavenly Father that it has in a small measure abated. It rained on Tuesday night and Wednesday night and the principal part of Thursday and Thursday night.

Sunday, October 15th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 16th, Tuesday 17th, Wednesday 18th, Thursday 19th, Friday 20th and Saturday 21st. I devoted to reading, writing, cutting wood, etc. It rained on Thursday night.

Sunday 22nd. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises. It rained in the night.

Monday 23rd, Tuesday 24th, Wednesday 25th, Thursday 26th and Friday 27th. I devoted to reading and cutting wood, etc. It snowed on Thursday.

Saturday, October 28th. I breakfasted at Mr. Goodman's and rode near or upwards of 20 miles to the house of my nephew, Wm. L. Fowke¹⁴ where I had the pleasure of meeting with a welcome reception from himself and family.

Sunday 29th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 30th, Tuesday 31st, Wednesday, November 1st, Thursday 2nd, Friday 3rd and Saturday 4th. I devoted principally to reading except riding on Thursday 4 miles to Springfield, dined at Mr. Saunders¹⁵ and returned. It rained on Saturday night.

Sunday, November 5th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 6th, Tuesday 7th, Wednesday 8th, Thursday 9th, Friday 10th and Saturday 11th. I devoted to reading and writing. It rained on Thursday night and part of Friday.

Sunday 12th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 13th, Tuesday 14th, Wednesday 15th, Thursday 16th, Friday 17th and Saturday 18th. I devoted to reading and writing. It rained on Saturday and in the night.

Sunday 19th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 20th. I rode 4 miles to Springfield and transacted some business. Dined at Mr. Saunders and returned P. M.

Tuesday 21st, Wednesday 22nd and Thursday 23rd. I devoted to reading and cutting wood.

Note 14. William L. Fowkes, born January 17, 1793, in Loudoun County, Virginia, was the son of William and ——— (Peake) Fowkes, of Loudoun County. He married there July 20th, 1813 Margaret Saunders, who was born in the same county, March 1st, 1788. He served in the War of 1812, moved to Warren County, Kentucky, in 1817, then to Sangamon County, Illinois, October 1826. In the Spring of 1831, he moved four miles northeast of Springfield to German Prairie. He had issue seven children; and died November 26th, 1864. His mother was a younger sister of John Peake.

Note 15. Probably Gunnell Saunders, a pioneer settler of Sangamon County, born Loudoun County, Virginia, July 27, 1783. Came from Kentucky to Sangamon County, Illinois, May 1828. (Powers History of Sangamon County, p. 637.)

Friday 24th. Mr. Hadley¹⁶ came and I heard him preach from psalm 62nd and 5th and devoted the day principally to reading.

Saturday 25th. I rode 15 miles to Mr. Goodman's where I arrived in the evening and lodged and supped.

Sunday 26th. I went to my brothers, devoted part of the day to reading and in the evening returned to Mr. Goodman's and lodged.

Monday, November 27th. After breakfast I rode 11 miles to Springfield. Dined at Mr. Saunder's, and rode 4 miles to Wm. Fowke's. It rained in the night.

Tuesday 28th, Wednesday 29th. Thursday 30th, Friday, December 1st and Saturday 2nd. I devoted to reading and cutting wood, it rained on Thursday night and Friday night.

Sunday 3rd. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises.

Monday 4th, Tuesday 5th, Wednesday 6th, Thursday 7th, Friday 8th and Saturday 9th. I devoted to reading, writing and cutting wood. On Friday Mr. Rutledge came and preached from psalm 40th and 1st, 2nd and 3rd verses. It snowed on Saturday p. m. and in the night.

Sunday 10th. Mr. Luckett came and preached from John 3rd and 14th. I devoted the day to Spiritual exercises.

Monday 11th, Tuesday 12th, Wednesday 13th, Thursday 14th, Friday 15th and Saturday 16th. I devoted to reading, etc. It snowed Friday and rained on Saturday.

Sunday 17th. I devoted to reading and other devotional exercises. It snowed in the night.

Monday 18th, Tuesday 19th, Wednesday 20th Thursday 21st, Friday 22nd and Saturday 23rd. I devoted to reading,

Note 16. James Hadley. Traveled in succession the Vermilion, Kaskaskia, Wabash, Carlisle, Petersburg, Greencastle, Washington, Fairfield, Alton, Quincy, Mt. Carmel, Sangamon, Shawneetown and Worcester Circuits. In 1840 was granted a superannuated relation, in which he continued for three years. Then he labored on the Greenville, Carlyle, Lebanon, and Waterloo circuits until 1847, when he was again placed on the superannuated list for a year. In 1848-49 he was on Edwardsville circuit and in 1850 at Illinoistown. In 1852 he was in the Southern conference, and was sent to Marion Circuit. The next year he was appointed to Collinsville Circuit as supernumerary, and in 1854 he was again on the superannuated list. In 1855 he was sent to Carlyle, the next year to Waterloo, and at the Conference of 1857, he was granted a location. He died a few years afterwards at his residence near Collinsville, Illinois. (Leaton's Methodism in Illinois, pp. 237-238.)

cutting wood, etc. On Thursday evening Mr. Hadley¹⁶ came and preached from Galations 5th and 1st and on Friday he preached from Colosions 4th, 1st and including the 4th verse.

Sunday 24th. Mr. Luckett came and preached from John 3rd and 7th.

Monday 25th, Christmas day, Tuesday 26th, Wednesday 27th, Thursday 28th, Friday 29th and Saturday 30th. I devoted principally to reading. On Thursday I arrived at the age of four-score years and one.

Sunday 31st. I devoted to reading and other spiritual exercises.

The Quarterly Conference

RECORDS OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF PULASKI
FOR THE YEARS 1835 TO 1841.

By R. W. Foster.

Having access to the first quarterly conference record of the Methodist Episcopal church of Pulaski circuit, I thought it might be interesting to the people who now live in the bounds of that work as well as to others who have moved to other parts of the country.

The record is well written and the penmanship of Benjamin Bacon is very fine, as is also the composition, the drafting of resolutions and the reports of conference proceedings are all written in a scholarly style which shows that the education of the early pioneers of Methodism was not neglected. The Methodists of this section as well as all others living here now owe much to the sturdy pioneers of the early days for their labor and sacrifice for the cause of religion and morality in this section of the country.

The first record of the Pulaski church is the quarterly conference meeting of August 29, 1835. The society had no church building but met at Alexander Oliver's. Peter Cartwright was the presiding elder, Wm. H. Window the circuit preacher and Wm. Crain and Edward Bryant the local preachers. The society then belonged to the Rushville circuit. The Pulaski circuit was not organized until 1837.

The greater part of this quarterly conference was taken up in examining the character of local preachers and exhorters. There were ten examined at this conference. A committee was appointed to take into consideration the propriety of building a meeting house in the Granville Bond's neighborhood,

which was done soon after. There is no financial record of this quarterly conference. Wm. Williams was the circuit preacher for the next year.

The next quarterly conference was held November 14, 1835, at Granville Bond's. At this meeting the amount of quarterage collected was \$14.35, with a public collection of \$2.62½, a total of \$16.97½. Paid to Peter Cartright, traveling expense, 50c; quarterage, \$2.12½; to Wm. Williams, \$6.50 and Wilson Piton, \$7.25. (Rather a small salary for three months' service.)

At the second quarterly conference on February 13, 1836, at Washington meeting house, \$57.80 was paid in as quarterage and the succeeding or third quarterly conference, \$42.67. This was the compensation for the presiding elder and circuit preacher for three months' service.

At the fourth quarterly conference, held at Alexander Oliver's, August 20, 1836, it seems that arrangements were made at this conference to organize the Pulaski circuit, but no mention is made of it except a report of a committee to consider the amount necessary for the support of a preacher. The report was in these words: "His salary for the year, \$100; for his wife, \$100; table expenses and provision, \$100.14; a total of \$304.14.

The first quarterly conference of the Pulaski circuit was held in the fall of 1836 or early in 1837 with M. S. Taylor, presiding elder, and John P. Richmond, circuit preacher. The elder received \$2.62½ and the preacher \$15.68 as their quarterly allowance.

At the second quarterly conference, the members formed themselves into a temperance society. Officers were elected, a constitution was adopted with a pledge to sign, in which they agreed to abstain from the use of ardent spirits; were not to furnish it for their families and not to deal in the article in any way.

The circuit preacher was requested to preach on the subject of temperance at the different preaching places at such times as he should consider the most advantageous. Wm. Crain, a local preacher, father of B. B. and E. H. Crain, was the first

secretary of the quarterly conference, and Benjamin Bacon was his successor to that office.

At a quarterly conference meeting held August 26, 1837, it was decided to build a parsonage at Pulaski and the stewards were elected a committee to solicit subscriptions and donations for the same. There seemed to be some difficulty in securing ground, as another committee was appointed in March, 1838, to purchase lots on which to build a parsonage.

At a camp meeting held in August, 1837, fifty-seven persons were added to the church and twenty adults and six children were baptized. Isaac Pool was the circuit preacher in 1838 and during this year the presiding elder, M. S. Taylor, died and resolutions of respect and sympathy were passed, also a committee was appointed to solicit money to erect a suitable monument at his grave. The presiding elder who followed Brother Taylor was Peters Akers, and Wm. H. Taylor as circuit preacher.

A story is told of Peter Akers which illustrates the deep piety of one of the early preachers. A good brother, possessed of plenty of this world's goods, gave Brother Akers a deed to a piece of land, which he took with him, but soon returned it to the man with this explanation: Akers said, "I cannot sing while I have that land, 'No foot of land do I possess, no cottage in this wilderness' ". He had higher and better possessions in the spiritual life than any title to earthly wealth.

The Pulaski circuit covered a great tract of country at this time, reaching as far southeast as Versailles.

At the quarterly conference held April, 1839, a building committee was elected to build a church at Mt. Sterling. At a quarterly conference in August following they reported that they had bought a lot and had \$600.00 subscribed and that they had expended \$185.75 for sufficient timber to erect a frame 30x40 including some labor in this bill, and had a balance of \$414.25 on hand.

At the April conference Peter Akers reported that he had secured permission to use for an indefinite period for camp meeting purposes, the ground located on southeast quarter,



section one, northeast township, Adams county, two north, five west. That is on what is now known as the Edwin Gordon farm, where camp meetings were held for a number of years.

At the quarterly conference April 17, 1839, the circuit preacher was given a reprimand for failing to prepare a report on Sunday Schools.

In August, 1839, there were passed by the quarterly conference resolutions setting forth the need of education as necessary to the proper enlightening of the mind, to qualify the people to appreciate their moral obligations and the value of civil and religious liberty. It was resolved to observe October 28 in celebration of the centenary of Methodism and take a collection for a seminary of learning to be established in Pulaski and a committee was appointed to purchase a site in or adjoining Pulaski and commence the erection of a building as soon as twelve hundred dollars were raised. The committee was: M. D. Strong, P. P. Newcomb, Benj. Bacon, Elish Oleot and Wm. Crain.

Among the quarterage paid in 1840 are: Provisions from Clayton class, \$4.17; cotton sheeting, \$1.50; three bushels meal, 75 cents; five pounds lard, 31¼ cents; eighteen bushels corn, \$3.60; 42 pounds pork, \$1.26; one pair socks, 37½ cents; seven pounds butter, \$1.16; 15 pounds pork, 30 cents; 95 pounds pork, \$2.85; two pounds butter, 33 cents; 100 pounds flour, \$2.00; two yards flannel, \$1.00. All these articles were given to the preacher and counted on his salary from the different members over the circuit, and give us a good idea of the then prevailing prices. Among the expenses of that year is \$2.75 to Peter Akers as traveling expenses to the general conference.

At a quarterly meeting held at Pulaski in 1840, Thomas Rice complained that the circuit preacher failed to keep his appointments at the Hiler school house. The preacher gave as his excuse that there was not a comfortable house to hold services in, which was deemed a good and sufficient excuse by the presiding elder.

At a quarterly meeting held in December, 1840, Benjamin Bacon was elected a committee to draft a constitution to govern the Sunday Schools in the circuit.

At quarterly conference in March, 1841, he made the following report: Resolved that we regard the Sabbath School cause as intimately connected with the cause of religion. As an efficient agent in the spread of gospel truth, and an important auxiliary in filling up the ranks of the Christian church, furnishing a kind of instruction adapted to the wants of youth, preparing the mind for the varied duties of after life. And that we look to the Sabbath School instruction as the most successful means of drying up the fountains of iniquity and as a best guaranty of the religious, civic and political interest of our country.

The Sabbath School society was to be under the supervision of Pulaski circuit quarterly conference, and an auxiliary to the Sunday School Union of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Any person could become a member who would subscribe 25 cents or more.


The officers were to be a president, vice-president, treasurer and librarian, and a board of four managers, who together with the circuit agent, (who was the circuit preacher), constituted a board of directors, elected for one year. Any four constituted a quorum to transact business.

This board was to raise funds and purchase books for the library of the society, which were to be distributed to the several schools and exchanged between the different schools as necessary.

The board of directors was to see that each school they established became a member of the society, and that their rules of government conformed to the rules of the society.

J. S. Barger was presiding elder at this time, 1840-41, Wm. Royal, circuit preacher.

At the close of this conference it was agreed to hold the quarterly conference at Piles meeting house.



A rare Illinois Indian Flint Artificat. Purpose Unknown. Plate
is full size. Found by Henry M. Whelpley, near Kaolin, Union
County, Illinois, July 7, 1899.



A rare Illinois Indian Flint Artifact. Purpose Unknown. Plate
is full size. Found by Henry M. Whelpley, near Koolin, Union
County, Illinois, July 7, 1899.

A Rare Illinois Indian Flint Artifact

By Dr. Henry M. Whelpley, St. Louis, Mo.

Shape. The double pointed outline of the piece is well shown in the illustration (plat). The two surfaces are convex and the entire artifact very symmetrical. It gradually tapers in width and thickness from the center of both diameters. The circumference is a dull cutting edge.

Size. Twenty inches long, three and three-fourths inches wide and one inch thick at center.

Weight. Forty-three ounces.

Material. Novaculite evidently from the ancient Indian quarry near Kaolin, Union County, Illinois. The ends of the piece are translucent but the center is of the opaque material.

Color. A rich fawn, artistically sprinkled with lighter specks and various sized darker reddish-brown spots and stripes. The fawn colored patina is due to oxidation of the iron in the material, as a result of long exposure of the chipped surface which was originally of a pale cream color.

Condition. A few small flakes have resulted from contact with the modern plow and harrow but the piece gives no evidence of rough usage by its prehistoric owners.

Age. The entire surface indicates much handling and long continued oxidation. The piece seems to be very old but I hesitate in suggesting even an approximate date.

Workmanship. The Kaolin quarry material works easily and the mechanic was very skillful. The flaking is equal to that of an exceptionally well made flint spade.

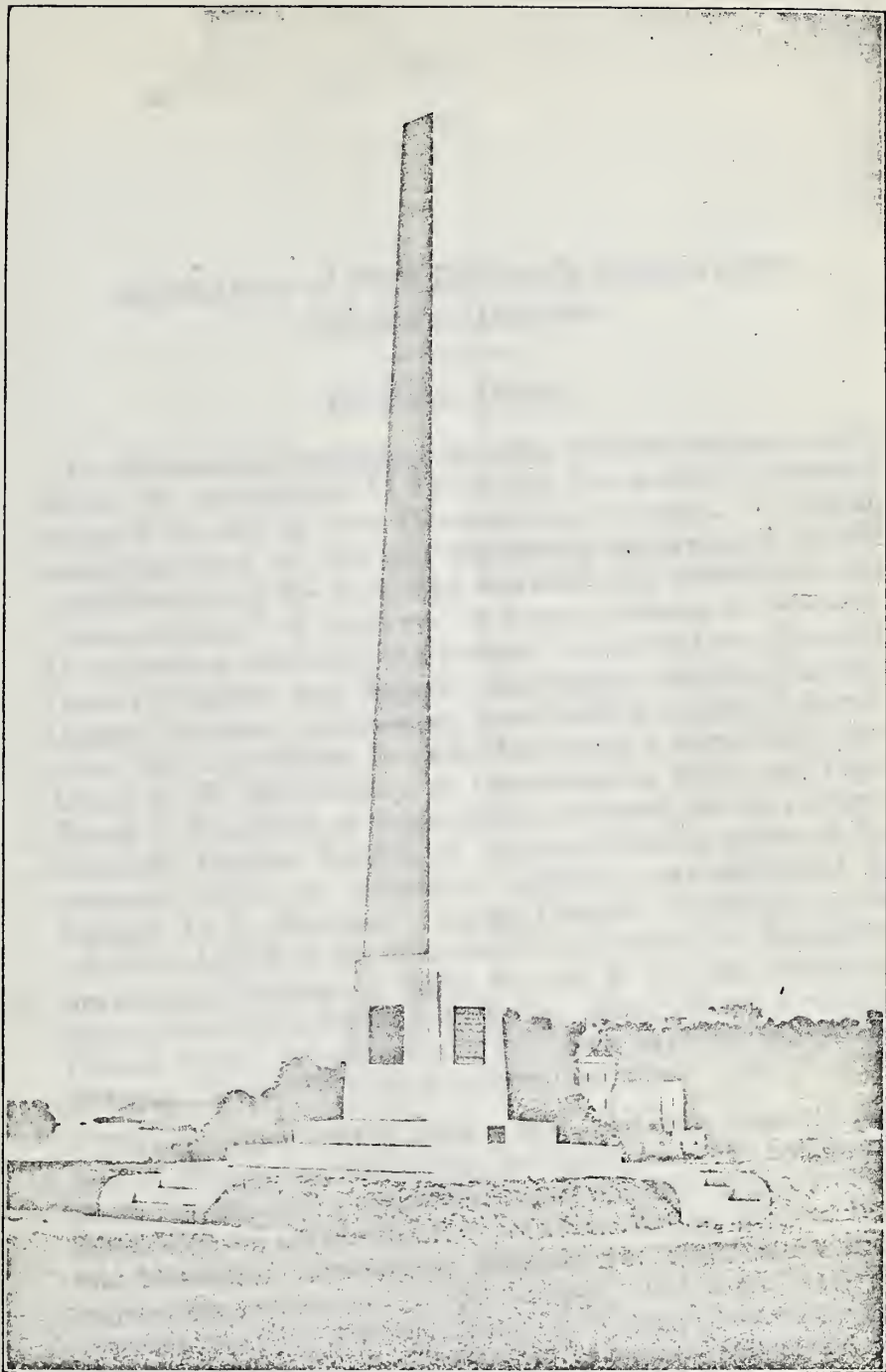
Location. This piece was plowed up in a field on a small creek bottom which had been under cultivation about half a century.

Date of Discovery. It was found, July 7, 1899, near the Kaolin Indian flint quarry (Union County, Illinois,) from which the material was obtained.

Comment. The nomenclature used in American Archaeology is empirical and vague but those familiar with the flint artifacts of this country usually find little difficulty in placing each piece in some general group.

The handiwork of an aboriginal artisan which is described above is a *sui generis* that does not fit in any known group of Indian flint relics. It is out of place among flint spades and looks strange in company with the largest flint cutting implements. I have been able to locate but one other similar flint piece. It is in the museum of the state of Nebraska, at Lincoln.

After sixteen years of study of the pieces in my collection, I still hesitate in pronouncing a positive opinion. I am inclined to believe, however, that this piece and the one in Nebraska were both made for and used as ceremonials in a manner similar to the known use of the obsidian blades of northern California. The Illinois and the Nebraska specimens are much like obsidian blades in outline which also occur of considerable length. (I have two obsidians, each thirty inches long.)



FORT EDWARDS MONUMENT—Warsaw, Illinois.

Dedication of Fort Edwards Monument Warsaw, Illinois

By Philip Dallam.

On Wednesday, September 30, 1914, with fitting ceremonies and in the presence of 12,000 people, the monument erected to mark the site of Fort Edwards was unveiled. It was in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the establishment of the Fort; and was made the occasion for the "home coming" of hundreds of former citizens of Warsaw. In connection therewith the annual reunions of the Hancock County Soldiers' and Sailors' Association and the Hancock County Pioneers' Association were held—a triune of attractions that contributed to make the event a memorable one. Major R. W. McClaughry, of Leavenworth, Kan., and Capt. Frank B. Wendling, of Springfield, addressed the old soldiers, and Hon. Charles Adkins, of Bement, Illinois, spoke to the pioneers, while the dedicatory address was delivered by Senator L. Y. Sherman. Judge Charles J. Scofield spoke briefly on behalf of the monument commission, the dedicatory prayer was delivered by Right Rev. M. E. Fawcett, Bishop of Quincy; and Mrs. Samuel W. Earle, Illinois State President United States Daughters of 1812, also gave an interesting address. These were the principal features.

The monument stands upon a bluff, the most westerly high land in Illinois, the Mississippi lavng its base 100 feet below. From its eminence a magnificent sweep is had of the river for miles, with an entrancing view of three States, Illinois, Iowa and Missouri. Immediately opposite the Des Moines River empties its waters into the Mississippi. Col. John Hay, who spent his boyhood and early youth in Warsaw, and whose parents are buried here, said that no European landscape pre-

sented a more beautiful scene than is beheld from the site of old Fort Edwards.

The monument is of Barre granite, standing 49 feet above the level of the terrace and 50 feet, 6 inches above the level of the ground, and rests on a concrete foundation 12 feet square and 7 feet, 6 inches deep. The lower base is 12 feet square and 12 inches thick; the second base, 8 feet square and 12 inches thick. The die is 5 feet square and 7 feet high, and is surmounted by a shaft 40 feet high, 4 feet square at the bottom and 2 feet square at the apex. On the die are four bronze tablets, each 24 by 30 inches in dimensions. The one facing south bears the inscription:

“Erected September, 1914, to commemorate the erection of Fort Edwards, built by Maj. Zachary Taylor 3rd U. S. Infantry September 1814, Abandoned 1824.”

The tablet facing west bears a bas-relief of Gen. Zachary Taylor; that facing east, a bas-relief of Gov. Ninian Edwards; that facing north, a bas-relief of the Fort. A minor bronze tablet on the lower base bears this wording:

Governor Edward F. Dunne.

Philip Dallam, Chairman.

Louis Lamet, Secretary.

Commissioners:

John H. Hungate.

Judge Chas. J. Scofield.

Judge Wm. J. Franklin.

James B. Dibelka, State Architect.

The terrace is 30 feet square, 18 inches high, and is approached by a flight of three steps on each of the four sides. The terrace floor is of concrete, six feet wide, inlaid with tile, and surrounded by a sod border 3 feet, 6 inches wide.

The cost of the monument was \$7,500. Of this amount, \$2,500 was contributed by citizens of Warsaw, \$2,500 by former citizens and \$2,500 was appropriated by the State. Under the authority conferred by the appropriation act, Gov. Dunne appointed as commissioners, Mayor Louis Lamet, of Warsaw; Hon. J. H. Hungate, of LaHarpe; Judge Chas. J. Scofield, of Carthage; Judge William J. Franklin of Macomb, and Philip

Dallam of Warsaw. Mr. Dallam was chosen chairman and Mayor Lamet secretary of the commission. The design was drawn by Hon. Jas. B. Dibelka, State architect; the contract was awarded to Cameron, Joyce and Schneider, of Keokuk, Ia., February 28, 1914, for \$7,390 and the work was completed, and accepted by the commission, in ample time for the dedication. The monument is imposing, chaste and elegant, unmarred by gew-gaws, and, as has been repeatedly remarked by those of an artistic sense who have viewed it, grows on one's admiration the oftener he sees it. It is a credit to the designer, to the builders, to those whose generosity made it possible and is a lasting testimonial to civic pride as well as an enduring memorial to the path-finders who here planted an outpost of civilization a century ago.

HISTORY OF THE FORT.

War Department
The Adjutant General's Office,
Washington, July 28, 1913.

Mr. Phil. Dallam,
Warsaw, Ill.

Official data regarding Fort Edwards, Illinois, afforded by the official record of this department, are very meagre.

It appears that the post was first established in the month of September, 1814, by troops under the command of Major Zachary Taylor, 3rd United States Infantry; that it was destroyed by fire in the following month; re-established—date not shown, and that it was finally abandoned in the month of July, 1824, under orders from General Scott, dated June 11, 1824.

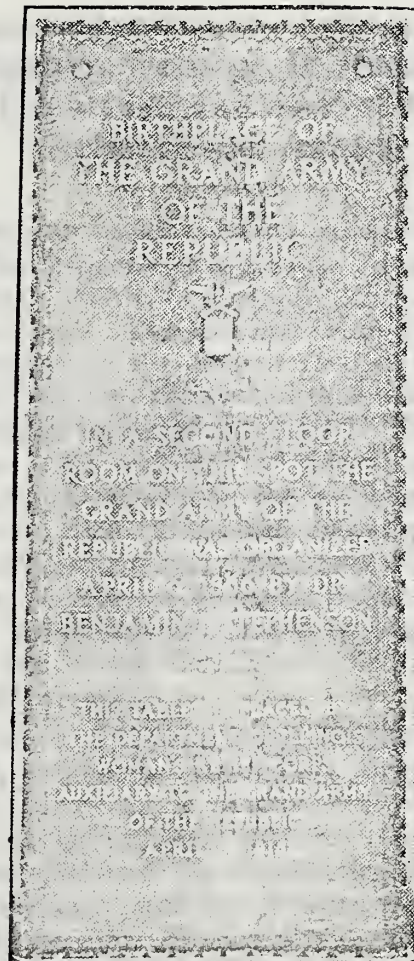
H. O. S. HEISTAND,
Adjutant General.

This comprises all the official history we have of the Fort; but there are those still living who saw it in their childhood days, and considerable esoteric history, coupled with no little fiction, has been handed down by the early settlers to their children and thence to grandchildren. The original purpose of the Fort was to serve as an outpost, (and the farthest west

on the Mississippi) in the second war with Great Britain, from which to cope with the Indians in case of an uprising, British emissaries being very active in fomenting among the natives hostility towards the United States. It was a rendezvous for traders, and subsequently became an asylum for the few pioneers who came here in the '20s and early '30s, when threatened by the redmen. In the Black Hawk war volunteer troops were quartered here for a time, and the early settlers, for miles around, flocked within its protecting walls. Subsequently it was occupied as a temporary dwelling place by people who came in search of homes. Gradually it disappeared, the stockade going first and later the block houses and other buildings, until no vestige of it was left on the site. One of the buildings, alleged to have been the officers' quarters, was standing late in the '60s not far from the location of the Fort, and after passing through various hands became the property of a farmer residing within the limits of Warsaw, and today some of the logs, in an excellent state of preservation, are doing service as the walls of an outbuilding on his place.

The Fort was built by Zachary Taylor and named after Ninian Edwards, at that time the territorial governor of Illinois and one of its first United States Senators after it became a State, and later (1826-1830) third governor of the State of Illinois.

1426





**Site of the Organization of the Grand Army of the
Republic, Decatur, Ill., Marked by the
Department of Illinois Woman's
Relief Corps, April 6, 1915.**

Unveiling the tablet marking the birthplace of the Grand Army of the Republic at 253 South Park street, Decatur, Illinois, Tuesday afternoon, April 6, 1915, was a remarkably impressive exercise. The speakers' stand, just across the street from the tablet, at the edge of Central Park, could not have been better located, facing the tablet on the building. The speakers could be heard as easily as if they had been in an auditorium. An audience of one thousand or more was massed in the street between the speakers' stand and the park. The exercises were interesting and carried out according to careful, well-made plans. Mrs. Inez J. Bender, department president of the Illinois Woman's Relief Corps, introduced the speakers. Addresses were made by Bishop Samuel Fallows, Robert Mann Woods, Rev. Frank Fox, Mayor Dan Dinneen and Frank Torrence.

The address of Robert Mann Woods was made especially interesting because he assisted Dr. Benjamin F. Stephenson, founder of the order, in preparing the first constitution and ritual and in having them printed. He said in part: "Dr. Stephenson criticized the constitution which I prepared for the organization," said Mr. Woods, "on the ground that it wasn't long enough. He thought it should be as voluminous as the Constitution of the United States."

Mr. Woods told how they heard there was a printing shop in Decatur that was run entirely by veterans and so they brought the constitution and ritual here to be printed. The men here were enthusiastic and asked to be made Post

One, which was done. Two of the printers referred to were I. N. Coltrin and Joseph Prior. Among the members of the first post referred to were Captain Kanan and George R. Steele. Mrs. Kanan and Mrs. Steele both were on the platform.

Mrs. Bender spoke of the debt she owed to Superintendent Frank Torrence, and Mr. Torrence was introduced as a brother of General J. T. Torrence and a cousin of Ell Torrence, former commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. Mr. Torrence was warmly applauded.

Under the direction of Miss Laura Houck and accompanied by a cornet, a chorus of school children sung "America" and "The Star-Spangled Banner."

"O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave,"

Sang the children, and as the last strains were sung in the piping soprano of 150 children's voices, little Ruth Donahue tugged at a cord, a handsome little flag floated wide, and a thousand persons broke into applause. The handsome bronze tablet, commemorating the birthplace of the Grand Army of the Republic was unveiled, the gift of the Woman's Relief Corps.

In less than an hour's time the simple ceremonies were completed. Bishop Samuel Fallows, department commander, who delivered the principal address, was as brief as he was eloquent. The addresses of Mrs. Inez J. Bender, department president of the Illinois Woman's Relief Corps, Robert Mann Woods of Joliet, and Rev. Frank Fox, representing the department commander of South Dakota, and Mayor Dan Dinneen were delivered in a few words.

A large platform, erected by Park Superintendent Frank Torrence, directly opposite the building at 253 South Park street, held the speakers, representatives of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Relief Corps, the school children's chorus from the Marietta, Gastman, Warren and French schools, and the invited guests. The crowd stood between the platform and the building. Windows and fire escapes for a block around were in demand for vantage points.

144w



MRS. INEZ J. BENDER.

Immediately in front of the speakers waved the flag borne by a member of the Grand Army of the Republic. The dramatic moment in the exercises was when Bishop Fallows beckoned the standard bearer forward, and, grasping the folds of "Old Glory," held them up before the eyes of all.

MRS. BENDER PRESENTS TABLET.

Mrs. Bender, largely through whose efforts the tablet was placed, presented it with these words:

"I shall not take your time to tell you what splendid work has been done by the Woman's Relief Corps in Illinois. Our purpose today is to do honor to the Grand Army of the Republic, to write upon the page of history this tribute of love and loyalty and appreciation from the Woman's Relief Corps of Illinois to the men who, under the providence of God, preserved this nation to us and to all time, to erect upon this spot a sacred shrine to which may come—and will come—thousands upon thousands of pilgrims to pledge anew their allegiance to the principles of our great republic and to testify that we, as a nation, are not unmindful of the great cost that was made to maintain its unity. They will come to Decatur—to this very place, even as they go to Mt. Vernon and to Springfield, to pay homage to the memory of Washington and Lincoln.

"To the Grand Army of the Republic—to the children—to Decatur—to the world—we present this silent, enduring tribute."

Mrs. Bender then presented Bishop Fallows, whose tall, slender figure was clad in blue uniform and who wore the badge of his rank. His powerful voice rang out over the crowd and held interest to the end.

ADDRESS BY RIGHT REV. SAMUEL FALLOWS, DD., LL.D., DEPARTMENT COMMANDER, ILLINOIS GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

AT THE UNVEILING AND DEDICATION OF THE BRONZE TABLET WITH WHICH THE DEPARTMENT OF ILLINOIS WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS MARKED THE PLACE WHERE THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC WAS ORGANIZED

We commemorate today, in this fitting manner, the birth of the Grand Army of the Republic. The patriotic and far-seeing

men who assembled here forty-nine years ago, to begin their unperishable work, although with a vision transcendent of its results,—buiilded far better than they knew.

They took the name which far more than any other described the glorious Union Armies, and used it in a concrete form to express the inner circle of honorable, faithful, patriotic soldiers of that great Union host, bound together by the ties of Friendship, Charity and Loyalty. An inner circle, I said, but one which has been widened enough to embrace every comrade who could meet its simple fundamental tests.

From this small beginning it grew to be the mightiest patriotic organization the country or the world has ever known.

In its broad, comprehensive sense, intensified and quickened by this inner movement, the Grand Army of the Republic is the one peerless army in the history of mankind.

It was grand in the number of men who composed it. Until this fearful war across the sea broke out, there probably was never mustered in one single army the same number of soldiers recorded in all the military annals of time.

It was no exaggeration of language when a gray-headed, loyal Southerner, seeing the boys in blue go tramping by, involuntarily cried out: "It seems to me I hear the command: 'Attention, World! Forward by States, by Nations—Right wheel, March!' "

Trooping, tramping, triumphing, the glorious hosts of Liberty went marching on!

That army was grand in the character of the rank and file that composed it. It was said of Napoleon's army that "every soldier carried a field marshal's baton in his knapsack." President Lincoln said: "Every regiment of Union soldiers contained material enough for a president, a cabinet, and a congress of the United States." More intelligent men, more patriotic men, more gallant, heroic men, more God-fearing men, never stood behind a gun or drew a sword. They were the flower of the nation in their knightly youth. They were the pick of the world unmatched and unmatchable.

The army was grand in the cause for which it fought. Not for lust of territory, not for lust of blood, not to gratify a

1460



RIGHT REV. SAMUEL FALLOWS.

barbaric savagery, not to let loose a depraved and degenerate animalism, not to erect a despotic and abhorrent militarism, but to maintain the honor, the unity, and the glory of the one nation; and to keep the one flag floating over the American ship of State, the flagship of our common humanity.

That army was grand in its results. It saved the Union. It freed the slave. It made the American people the richest on the earth. It opened the portals not of a single state, but of the whole United States to every desirable citizen of the globe. For it established "This House of the Lord upon the top of the mountains and exalted it above the hills," and caused all nations to flow into it. It made our walls salvation and our gates praise. It made our country the world's New Jerusalem—the joy of the whole earth.

Grand have been the achievements of this inner Grand Army of the Republic, of which this beautiful memorial tablet so graphically speaks. Every soldier within or without its ranks owes it a lasting debt of gratitude in securing the honor and the justice which are his rightful dues. And I want to say, in the most emphatic language my tongue can command, that it is the imperative duty of every comrade now without, to come within the royal and loyal fellowship of our patriotic fold. Plead no age or infirmity against the urgent loving invitation it gives, Come! Come, thou with us and we will do you good."

See the magnificent results it has accomplished in hallowing our heroic dead on each recurring Memorial day. Witness the kindling and the vivifying of a true American spirit it has created in the breasts of millions of our manifold peoples both young and old. Look at the blessed, benign influence of our noble patriotic women, who so loyally and successfully are helping us carry on our divinely appointed work. The crown of glory this Grand Army of Republic, by the grace of God, has put upon the brow of American womanhood, has never adorned the head of any earthly queen before. My comrades and friends the watchword of Napoleon's intrepid favorite command was, "The old guard dies, but never surrenders." The Grand Army of the Republic, in its soul and spirit, never

dies, and it never surrenders." It lives in the undying country it redeemed and glorified, and let us hope and believe that when the inevitable end of that beloved country must come in time, "it shall go down not with the cloud capped towers and gorgeous palaces, but with the solemn temples and the great globe itself."

ORGANIZATION OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

The organization of the first post of the Grand Army of the Republic took place on April 6, 1866 in a room on the second floor of the building at 253 South Park street, Decatur, Ill. The idea of such an organization as the Grand Army of the Republic originated with Benjamin F. Stephenson of Springfield. His plans did not meet with much favor in Springfield and he came to Decatur and brought the matter before some of the war veterans here with the result that the first post was established, the ritual determined upon, selected the name and secured the charter.

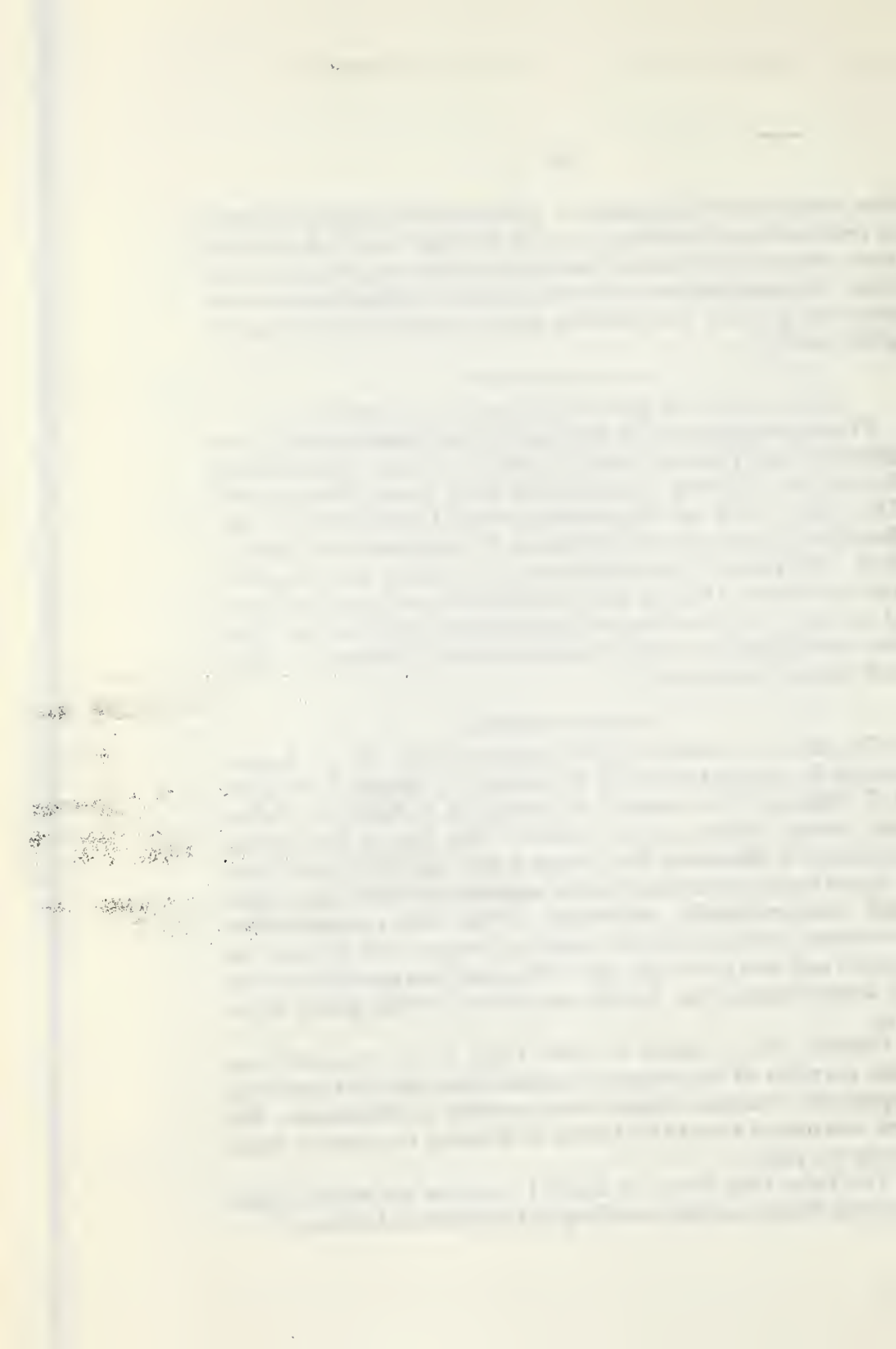
CHARTER MEMBERS.

The charter members of the first post were M. F. Kanan, George R. Steele, George H. Dunning, I. C. Pugh, J. H. Nale, J. T. Bishop, C. Riebsame, J. W. Routh, B. F. Sibley, I. N. Coltrin, Joseph Prior, and A. Toland. The last of the charter members, C. Riebsame, died about a year ago in Bloomington.

Some time later interest in the organization died out and the post was practically disbanded. When the reorganization movement started over the country, Decatur lost its place as Post 1, and was given No. 141. The post was named in honor of Amos Dunham the first Macon county soldier killed in the war.

Captain R. A. Smith of Lake City, Ia., is probably the only survivor of the historic occasion when the first post was organized. Captain Smith then resided at Sycamore, Ill., and was one of a party that came to Decatur to assist in mustering the post.

The Lake City News of April 1 contains an article about Captain Smith and the unveiling of the tablet in Decatur.



Rev. Frank Fox, of the First Congregational church, was introduced to speak for Cyrus Fox, department commander of South Dakota, from which state Rev. Mr. Fox came, last week, and for all the department commanders of the country. He spoke especially of Illinois, the state of Lincoln, Grant and Logan, and of its great sacrifice of men in the rebellion, praised the purpose of the memorial.

Ruth Donahue, granddaughter of George R. Steele, the first adjutant and a charter member of old Post 1, released the flag and formally unveiled the beautiful tablet at the stairway entrance.

Judge W. G. Cochran, Past Department Commander Illinois G. A. R. was ill in his home in Sullivan, and Mrs. Augusta Sexton, department president of the Ladies of the G. A. R., could not attend.

NOTES OF THE UNVEILING.

Thirteen women of the W. R. C. of Mattoon attended the exercises.

P. F. Cox of Rock Island, past post commander, was present at the unveiling.

In the telegram from Mrs. Augusta Sexton of Chicago, saying she could not be present, were included greetings from the Ladies of the G. A. R., of which she is department president.

The inscription on the tablet reads as follows:

“Birthplace of the Grand Army of the Republic. In a second floor room on this spot the Grand Army of the Republic was organized April 6, 1866, by Dr. Benjamin F. Stephenson. This tablet is placed by the Department of Illinois Woman's Relief Corps, Auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic, April 6, 1915.”

**Dedication of a Tablet Marking the Site at
Decatur, Illinois, of the Old Wigwam
in which the Illinois State
Republican Convention of 1860
was held.**

Dedication of the handsome bronze tablet marking the site of the famous "wigwam" convention at which Abraham Lincoln's name was first mentioned for president of the United States, took place Thursday afternoon, June 3, 1915. The exercises were conducted on North State street, Decatur, Illinois, in the rear of the Millikin building, where the tablet had been placed. Stephen Decatur Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was in charge.

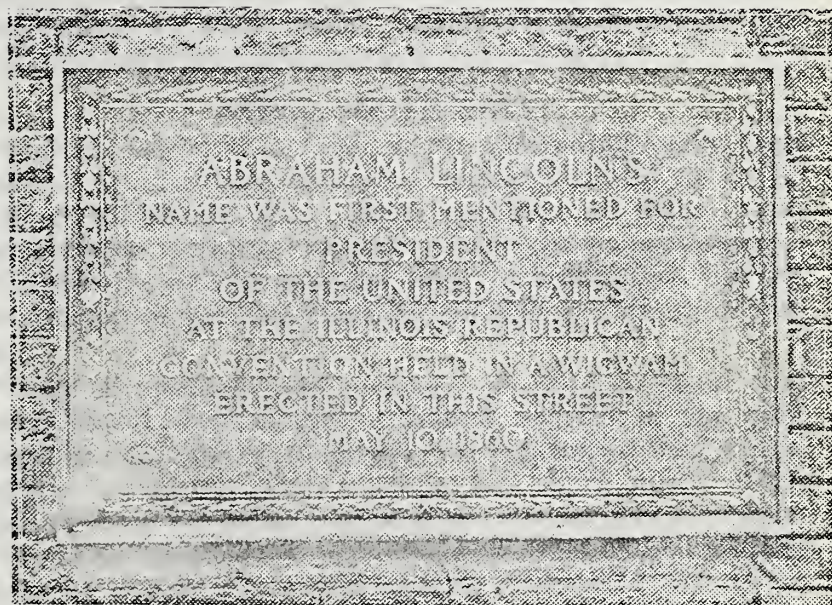
Seated on a platform facing the tablet were members of the G. A. R., D. A. R., and St. John's choristers. In a prominent place was Mrs. Jane M. Johns, whose history of Lincoln had much to do with Mrs. George Haworth's starting a movement to mark the site. Mrs. A. T. Summers, Regent of the Stephen Decatur chapter D. A. R., was in charge of the ceremonies and briefly stated that it was fitting that the site of the historic wigwam should be marked.

St. John's choristers opened the exercises, chanting an invocation.

OWEN SCOTT SPEAKER.

Owen Scott gave the principal address of the afternoon, and spoke of the great leaders that had been developed in great crises in the affair of the world. He spoke of Washington as a leader in the Revolution; Jefferson, who formulated the human rights and liberties as set forth in the Declaration of

150w



Independence and of Hamilton who promulgated a fiscal system.

He followed in a brief way the history of the United States up to and including the struggle of Lincoln and Douglas in slavery times.

"It was here," said Mr. Scott, "in this street, where the first organized movement toward Lincoln's nomination was made. The Republican state convention met in Decatur on May 9 and 10, 1860. The wigwam stood in State street, where we are now congregated. The tablet to be unveiled here is to commemorate the beginning of a movement that has profoundly influenced the whole world. Judge Joseph Gillespie presided over the great gathering here assembled.

FAMOUS MEN ATTENDED.

"Men of nation-wide fame in the succeeding years were present. Among these Richard J. Oglesby, then a citizen of Decatur, afterward, three times governor of Illinois and United States senator, was one of the active participants. One historian says he presided over the convention, but the best authorities say that Judge Joseph Gillespie was the chairman.

"John M. Palmer was present. He was governor and United States senator and a gallant general in the war. Joseph Medill, Stephen T. Logan, "Long John" Wentworth, Stephen A. Hurlbut, Owen Lovejoy and many others, afterwards of state and national reputation, were in the convention.

"Governor Oglesby informed the people that a distinguished citizen of Illinois was in the meeting and asked that he be brought to the platform. C. M. Imboden remembers that Lincoln was found in the rear of the assembly, "hunkered down sitting on his heels." The announcement of his presence created such a storm of enthusiasm that it was impossible to push him through the crowd. Stalwart men literally took hold of the six-footer and lifted him over the heads of the people on to the platform.

"It was during the deliberations pertaining to his endorsement for the presidency, that the celebrated rails were brought

upon the stage. At an opportune moment, 'Old John Hanks,' as he was called, and a Mr. Robinson crowded on the platform with two fence rails from the Saugamon bottoms, near Decatur, bearing a banner with these words: 'Abraham Lincoln, the rail-splitter candidate for president in 1860.' Two rails from a lot of 3,000 made in 1830 by John Hanks and Abe Lincoln. Of these Mr. Lincoln said, 'The rails look familiar but I don't know whether I made them or not, but I do know that I made some about as good.'

"These rails were taken from the place where the Lincoln family lived a few miles southwest of this city. The spot where the log cabin stood is marked by an immense boulder with suitable inscription, placed there by Stephen Decatur chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Governor Oglesby presented Lincoln as the candidate of Illinois for the presidency. He was unanimously endorsed amid unbounded enthusiasm. The National Republican convention soon met in Chicago following the one at Decatur. Richard J. Oglesby and W.J. Usrey of this county were chosen as delegates. In this now celebrated convention was Richard Yates who was nominated and elected governor of Illinois. Major F. L. Hays remembers him as a superb specimen of manhood, attracting attention wherever he went. Governor Yates was known throughout the nation as the great war governor. He supported President Lincoln with much ability and enthusiasm.

"Truly Decatur and Macon County are a historic place. Within a few hundred feet of where we now stand will be found another tablet recently placed by the Woman's Relief Corps to commemorate the formation of the greatest fraternal military organization of all time, the Grand Army of the Republic. This band of men who fought under the mighty leader of the time have wielded a vast influence during the half-century since its inception here, April 6, 1866."

Following the singing of "Illinois" by the choir, Rev. W. H. Penhallegon spoke briefly and the tablet was unveiled. He urged that the children be told the story of Lincoln and brought to see the tablet. He suggested that the school chil-

dren on each anniversary of the convention, be brought to the site to commemorate Lincoln's name.

He praised the spirit of Mrs. Haworth in her work to secure the tablet, also the generosity of Orville Gorin and the important facts given by Mrs. Johns and C. A. Imboden. The unveiling exercises were closed with the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner."

**Mrs. Theodora Morgan, an Army Nurse, During
the War for the Union Celebrates Her
One Hunderth Birthday Anni-
versary, April 1, 1915**

Mrs. Theodora Morgan of Streator, Illinois, who lost her first husband, Joseph Fresard or Frazer in the War of the Rebellion and then entered the service herself, braving the dangers of yellow fever in nursing the sick and wounded of the Union forces, on April 1, 1915, enjoyed the distinction of celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of her birth.

The celebration, was in the nature of a family reunion and party, and was held in the evening at the home of her son-in-law, Frank Hendricks, 1101 East Main street, Streator. The old lady enjoyed the occasion as much as anyone present and took an active part in the program.

Mrs. Morgan received a large number of letters and postal cards, complimenting her on her one-hundredth birthday and extending best wishes for a happy family reunion.

A number of lady clerks in Heenan's store and other mercantile houses in Streator read the story in the Independent Times and honored the venerable lady with cards of "best wishes" for a happy centenarian celebration.

Many people called at the home of her son-in-law, Frank Hendricks, and congratulated her on the distinction of being the first Streatorite who has ever celebrated a hundredth anniversary.

Among those who most appreciated the advanced age of Mrs. Morgan, was A. J. Baker, a veteran of the Mexican war, residing on South Bloomington street, who was instrumental in securing a pension for the elderly lady. Many other war

veterans called on Mrs. Morgan today and she was highly elated at the interest shown in her birthday.

It certainly was a memorable occasion, and surrounded by her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren, together with kind friends, the old lady was the merriest of all, and her birthday was a happy one in every respect. Although she was up until the last one had departed at one-thirty, she was likewise one of the earliest ones up the next morning. A fine record for a 100th birthday.

Mrs. Morgan's friends both far and near, remembered her anniversary with many cards and letters, long distance calls, and local calls extending congratulations, also beautiful flowers and plants as well as other little gifts.

But happiest of all was the arrival home of all the family including her son, Joseph Frazer and wife, of Blue Island, also grandchildren and great-grandchildren, all from Blue Island; Mrs. Ed. Martin, Wm. Frazer and wife and children, Joe and George; Mrs. James Condan, Mrs. Frank Frazer, Mrs. James Withers and daughter, Eileen.

As the big family gathered around the well laden dinner table there was a silence over the group as the aged woman asked the blessing, and all were in tears before she had concluded. This was undoubtedly the happiest feature of the day, to be surrounded once more at dinner by all her family.

In the evening there was a big gathering of relatives and friends at the Hendrick's home, and a merry evening was spent with games, and music.

One of the most important features of the day was when Photographer Fedor arrived to take a flashlight picture of Mrs. Morgan and her floral tributes.

A mammoth birthday cake in three tiers and surmounted by a little silk American flag—for Mrs. Morgan is a patriotic American—attracted unusual attention, for it was ablaze with one hundred candles. It was the work of her granddaughters, Mary and Rose Hendricks, and was cut by her eldest granddaughter, Mrs. Edward Martin.

It was a wonderful day—and the most wonderful features of all were the bright, cheery smiles and lively movements of

Mrs. Morgan whose one hundred years sat lightly upon her.

Mrs. Morgan gave an interesting account of her work as an army nurse. She said in response to enquiries:

"They were short on nurses at the hospital and there were so many poor fellows suffering that I agreed to help them, although I had never had any experience before. Later I regularly enlisted as an army nurse."

"Did you meet Lincoln or any of the big generals while you were at Alexandria?" queried the reporter.

"I saw Lincoln once but that was in Detroit. That was when he was running for president. Yes, I met Grant several times at Alexandria. He came over there to visit the soldiers in the hospital. I was introduced to the general. I could then speak hardly any English, for I was raised in a French community in Michigan and got no schooling in English. They told Grant I was 'French Mary,' the only name I was known by in the hospital, and I remember he joked with me because I could say nothing in English but 'soup' and 'coffee.' Sherman also was a visitor at the hospital while I was there and I remember shaking hands with the general."

"How long were you at Alexandria?" was the next query.

"Well, I stayed there almost till the close of the war. In the spring of six-five the news of the shooting of Lincoln came to us and many of the nurses and soldiers started for Illinois to attend the funeral. I was among those who went. I remember our arrival in Chicago. The streets from the station to the court house had been roped off to keep the crowds back and there were black and white streamers all along our path. I viewed Mr. Lincoln's body at the court house. He did not look much different from when I had seen him in Detroit. He wasn't a good-looking man, you know.

"It cost us nurses and soldiers nothing for railroad fare and most of us went to Springfield with the body of the president. I went with the crowd.

"I stopped at a hotel in Chicago after returning from Springfield. This hotel was right across from the Michigan Central depot in those days but was destroyed in the fire. It was the quarters for many of the officers who had come to the

Lincoln funeral. General Grant was there with his family. I came across him in the dining room. He readily recognized me as 'French Mary' whom he had seen at Alexandria the preceding fall. He introduced me to his wife whom he called 'my frau.' He asked me if I would stay there at the hotel as nurse girl for his children, I told him I would until I got my discharge but that I wanted to go to Grosse Point first and visit my mother who was sick. She was then even older than I am now; she was 103 years. I went there and spent a day only. I took my two children from her place and went to my home at Detroit and left them there. Then I came back to Chicago and stayed with the Grants. I was at the hotel for six weeks. I grew very fond of the Grant children and they were fond of me. When my discharge came, General Grant did not want me to go and neither did the children. But I was homesick for my own and I went back to Detroit.

"I found Grant very pleasant in his family circle.

"Yes, the General was a heavy smoker; he had a cigar stuck in the corner of his mouth most of the time."

The mother of the war nurse died while she was in the service of the Grants and had been buried before she returned to Michigan. Her father, aged 95 years, had died a number of years previously.

While nursing the Grant children in Chicago she had met William Morgan, a civil war soldier, who had gone out from Chicago as a member of the 39th Illinois Regiment. He had been wounded three times, having served throughout the entire war. Mr. Morgan went to Detroit soon after he was discharged and there he and Mrs. Fresard were married. He was a miner at that time, but later a brick mason. They then sold their property in Detroit, and moved to Woodville, Michigan. While residents there they journeyed to Jackson on one occasion when President Johnson and General Grant were there at a political meeting. Grant, the old lady relates, shook her by both hands warmly when they met and said he was very glad to see her. Then she introduced her husband and the General was even more cordial to him. "Well, well! That's

one of my old soldiers! Old Buck, where have you been?" said Grant to Morgan.

President Johnson slipped a coin into the hand of one of the children with the couple before they parted.

MOVES TO ILLINOIS.

From Woodville the Morgan family came to Illinois, residing for short periods at Morris and Joliet before locating in Streator.

Mr. Morgan died in 1910 while visiting his sister at Mayo Bridge, County Down, Ireland, but as Mrs. Morgan was tardily notified of his death, she did not draw a pension as a soldier's widow until last fall. She has since received \$12 a month but it dates only from last fall.

EDITORIAL

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JOURNAL OF
THE ILLINOIS STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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George W. Smith

Andrew Russel

Edward C. Page

Applications for membership in the Society may be sent to the Secretary of the Society, Mrs. Jessie Palmer Weber, Springfield, Illinois.

Membership Fee, One Dollar—Paid Annually. Life Membership, \$25.00

VOL. VIII.

APRIL, 1915.

No. 1.

THE SIXTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ILLINOIS STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, MAY 13-14, 1915

The sixteenth annual meeting of the Illinois State Historical Society will be held in the Supreme Court room in the Illinois State Supreme Court building at Springfield, Thursday and Friday, May 13-14, 1915.

As the Legislature is in session, the Senate Chamber in the Capitol building in which room the annual meeting of the Historical Society is usually held, is not available.

Chief Justice Cartwright of the Illinois Supreme Court has kindly consented to allow the Historical Society to use the beautiful rooms in the Supreme Court Building.

The annual address before the Society will be delivered on Thursday evening, May 13th by Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch of Chicago. The subject of the annual address is Historical Thinking.

At the conclusion of Dr. Hirsch's address, a reception will be held.

The program of exercises for the annual meeting is as follows:

- Thursday Morning, May 12, 1915, 10 O'clock.
 Address: A Group of Stories of American Indians: The Silver Covenant Chain; The Story the Medals Tell; Shabona's Ride.
 Miss Lottie E. Jones, Danville, Illinois.
- Address: Illinois in the Civil War.
 Dr. Charles B. Johnson, Champaign, Illinois.
- Address: The Relation of Illinois Railroads to the Passage of the Kansas-Nebraska Act.
 Professor Frank E. Hodder, University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas.
- Thursday Afternoon, 2:30 O'clock.
 Address: Lake Michigan's Illinois Coast.
 Mr. J. Seymour Currey, President Evanston Historical Society, Evanston, Illinois.
- Songs:
 Mrs. Grace Fish Partridge.
- Address: The Old Confederate Prison at Rock Island, Illinois.
 Mr. Sherman W. Searle, Editor Rock Island Union, Rock Island, Illinois.
- Address: Old Yellow Banks.
 Mr. James Gordon, Oquawka, Illinois.
- Address: Duden and his Critics.
 Miss Jessie J. Kille, University of Illinois.
- Thursday Evening, 8:00 O'clock.
- Quartette:
 Illinois.
- Annual Address: Historical Thinking.
 Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch, Chicago.
- Songs:
 Mrs. Albert Myers.
- Reception.
 Friday Morning, 9:00 O'clock.
- Directors' Meeting in the Office of the Secretary of the Society.
 10:00 O'clock: Business Meeting of the Society in the Supreme Court Room.
 Reports of Officers.
 Reports of Committees.
 Miscellaneous Business.
 Election of Officers.
- Friday Afternoon, 2:30 O'clock.
- Address: Jesse W. Fell.
 Miss Frances Morehouse, Normal, Illinois.
- Address: The Banker-Farmer Movement for a Better Agriculture and Rural Life.
 Mr. B. F. Harris, Champaign, Illinois.
- Songs:
 Mrs. Gary Westenberger.
- Address: Indian Treaties Affecting Lands in the Present State of Illinois.
 Mr. Frank R. Grover, Evanston, Illinois.
- Friday Evening, 8:00 O'clock.
- Address: The Life and Services of Adlai E. Stevenson.
 President John W. Cook, Northern Illinois State Normal School, DeKalb, Illinois.

Songs:

Mrs. Salzenstein.

Address: The Assassination of Abraham Lincoln.

Mr. Henry R. Rathbone, Chicago.

Songs:

Master Corydon Bradley.

THE CENTENNIAL MEMORIAL BUILDING

At this time it does not appear likely that an appropriation for a Centennial Memorial Building can be secured at this session of the General Assembly though it is probable that an appropriation will be made for the purchase of land to be used as the site for the building.

This appropriation, it is believed, will be made contingent upon the raising of One Hundred Thousand (\$100,000) Dollars by the citizens of Springfield. This last named sum to be used as part of the fund for the purchase of the site. Leading citizens of Springfield express themselves as confident that this requirement will be promptly met.

THE STATE CENTENNIAL COMMISSION

A joint resolution has been introduced in the General Assembly asking a continuance of the Centennial Commission. The Commission was created by the last General Assembly and has made plans for the State's Centennial Anniversary in 1918. It is to be hoped that the legislature will enable it to carry the work to a successful conclusion. There will be but one more regular session of the General Assembly (the Fiftieth General Assembly, which convenes in January, 1917). before the Centennial year. The importance of the Centennial celebration and the magnitude of the plans for its observance require great labor, considerable time and a wise expenditure of money. There are many plans which require time to properly develop and which if postponed until 1917 will probably fail altogether. For these reasons it is essential that the present general assembly make provision for the work.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION

The Semi-annual meeting of the Mississippi Valley Historical Association will be held in New Orleans, May 1915.

THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL EXHIBIT IN THE ILLINOIS BUILDING AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION AT SAN FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Jessie Palmer Weber, Secretary of the Illinois State Historical Society under the direction of a committee of the Illinois Commission to the Panama-Pacific Exposition, of which Hon. N. Elmo Franklin is chairman, prepared for the Exposition an exhibit of material illustrative of the life of Abraham Lincoln. This exhibit has been placed in the Lincoln Memorial room in the Illinois State building at the Exposition, and has already been visited by many thousand persons. It is the only exhibit in the Illinois building and it is attracting much attention.

DEDICATION OF THE ILLINOIS STATE BUILDING AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 26, 1915.

There was a strong gathering of present and past sons and daughters of Illinois Friday afternoon, February 26, 1915, for the dedication ceremonies of the building erected by the State as its contribution to the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

Many were the encomiums pronounced on the edifice, its furnishings and attractive features, which include a Lincoln memorial room of great interest, and a splendid organ and recital hall on the second floor.

The building is of buff plaster finish, with pale green trimmings. It is square, with a center court of palms and flowers, and is three stories in height. On the ground floor are a theatre, reception room, writing, lounging and meeting rooms and the Lincoln memorial room.

Mrs. Oglesby, widow of Illinois' famous Governor, Richard J. ("Dick") Oglesby, came for the dedication with her daughter, Miss Felicite, and her son, John G. Oglesby, former lieutenant governor of the Prairie State, and one of the commissioners to this exposition, and secretary of the commission.

The dedicatory address was made by the Rev. F. W. Clamptett, D.D., rector of Trinity Episcopal Church, who, when on a visit to Springfield, Illinois, discovered that he and Governor Dunne had been fellow students at Trinity College, Dublin, Ireland.

For more than an hour Clarence Eddy rendered an organ recital that charmed a large and appreciative audience.

The dedication ceremonies were held in the sunshine. Immediately preceding Justice Henry A. Melvin's opening words, a large band of North American Indians, mounted and in paint and feathers, happened to parade past along the Avenue of the States, almost appropriately, it seemed to all sons and daughters of Illinois, remembering the history of Fort Dearborn, at the mouth of the Chicago River, and the terrible incident that transpired there.

Justice Melvin, himself a loyal son of Illinois, introduced Charles C. Moore, president of the exposition, who surprised his hearers with something that, he said, surprised him. He had learned that there are 110,000 former citizens of Illinois now living within fifty miles of San Francisco. He stated that Illinois leads all the eastern states as a source for supplying California with good citizens, New York being second with 90,000, and Ohio third with 84,000. He eulogized the Columbian World's Fair held by Illinois at Chicago in 1893; he told of the many things that have been said all around the world of Illinois on account of that exposition, and he expressed a hope that in years to come the peoples of the civilized world will speak as kindly of California.

"If the life of Lincoln, best beloved though adopted son of Illinois, had been spared to the nation," said United States Commissioner William Bailey Lamar, impressively, "I believe he could have charmed away the political bitterness be-

tween '65 and '76, that cost the nation so much before it was overcome. Illinois not only has done its share in supplying the other States with good citizens, but has proved itself a magnet for much of their best material for making great national characters. Thus, Lincoln always is associated with Illinois, although born in Kentucky; and General Grant, although born in Ohio, always is identified with Illinois."

Mayor Rolph spoke of the great help San Francisco had received from Illinois in its early fight for congressional recognition of the city's exposition plans and particularly of the backing the city received from Chicago's foremost men.

"And it is with personal pleasure that I turn and find at my right on this occasion Andrew M. Lawrence, of the Illinois State Commission," remarked the mayor. "We who had to do with San Francisco's fight in Washington well remember how much Mr. Lawrence helped us to bring this beautiful exposition to our city.

"And we have not forgotten either the fact that he was with us on the firing line when San Francisco sent us back to Washington on the Hetch Hetchy water fight. With such men as Mr. Lawrence on its commission, Illinois confirms our belief that she is even with San Francisco in spirit and can always be counted on for assistance in our efforts to advance our city's welfare.

"Illinois" was sung, with piano accompaniment, by Miss Birdie Mae Reed.

Charles C. Moore presented the exposition's commemorative bronze plaque to Adolph Karpen, chairman of the Illinois commission, who gave it into the keeping of Guy Cramer, resident representative of the Illinois commission, and after acknowledging it with thanks, made an address on behalf of the State.

"It is a privilege for Illinois to contribute an integral part to this world exposition, and it is a further privilege to be one of those from Illinois present on this occasion," said Chairman Karpen. "May this temple of that great State be a home to its sons and daughters while this exposition lasts. May it play its fitting part in the gathering of the nations, in

the celebration of the completion of the canal, and in the congress of the sciences and arts that here surround us."

"Dreams of Illinois" was rendered by Lowell M. Redfield, and the presentation of a great American flag, the gift of California to Illinois, was made by Mrs. Viola S. Murphy. It will hang in the main lobby of the Illinois building.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN; PROCLAMATION BY GOVERNOR E. F. DUNNE

In a proclamation issued by Governor Dunne, the entire State is urged to observe the semi-centennial of the death of Abraham Lincoln on April 15. The custodians of all public buildings are directed to fly the flag at half mast on **that day** and the public schools are asked to observe the day in a fitting manner.

The Governor's proclamation is as follows:

"Upon April 15, 1915, falls the semi-centennial of the death of Abraham Lincoln. The few years immediately preceding his untimely death were made the test of the nation's life. With clear vision, patriotic devotion, intellectual integrity, and a broad humanity he guided this nation through the travail of the Civil War.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

"Fifty years have passed since he met a martyr's death but the spirit of Lincoln has prevailed and the passing of the years has witnessed the application of this great principle: 'Malice toward none, charity to all,' in our national life. We are a united people enjoying the blessing of a continued peace and prospering in the application of the deathless principles for which Lincoln lived and for which he gave his life.

"It would seem entirely fitting that a universal, solemn observance of this semi-centennial should be had and especially so in his home State, Illinois.

"Now, therefore, I, Edward F. Dunne, governor of the State of Illinois, do urge upon the citizens of this State the solemn observance of this day in commemoration of the martyred dead.

"I direct that on this day the national flag be placed at half staff on all public buildings of the State, and urge that the day be fittingly observed in the public schools, to the end that the children of this generation may have the better brought to their minds the facts of our national history and implanted a deeper appreciation of their priceless heritage."

AN IMPORTANT COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE McLEAN COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The McLean County Historical Society was organized March 19, 1891, almost a quarter of a century ago, and is one of our largest and oldest County Historical Societies. It has published three very creditable volumes of its transactions, possesses a valuable historical museum, and is accumulating an important Historical Library, peculiarly rich in whatever pertains to the local history of McLean County and of its different villages, cities and townships. During its lifetime of twenty-four years, it has maintained regularly, quarterly meetings, besides occasional meetings at important historical points in McLean County. It possesses enough papers which have been read at its different meetings, to furnish several more volumes of local history. Most of these papers have been published in the daily newspapers of Bloomington and all of them have been widely read. We are informed by Mr. J. H. Burnham, who was one of the Society's organizers, and who, by the way, assisted in the organization of our State Society in 1899, who has always been one of our most active workers, that the McLean Society has recently taken up some new lines of activities. These are of such importance that we believe some description will be of very material assistance to workers in other local Historical Societies.

The Board of Supervisors of McLean County, realizing the educational importance of the Society's work, provided it with a room about forty feet square in their new fire-proof court house, erected in 1901, and the possession of this room has been the means of gathering a splendid historical museum, filling every nook and corner of the Society's quarters. The

county not only furnishes the heating, lighting and janitor service, but appropriates five hundred dollars annually toward the expenses of the organization. This assistance is given by virtue of a law which authorizes county boards to grant assistance to Societies of historical research. The Society's collections include, implements illustrating spinning, weaving, and pioneer household handicraft, together with the earliest farming tools and agricultural implements, etc. The walls are wholly covered with portraits of the pioneers, and soldiers of the Mexican and Civil wars, while there are nearly a dozen cases filled with Indian and archaeological specimens, miniatures, portraits, old letters and other valuables too numerous to mention, but which can be partly imagined from this brief enumeration.

The Society possesses a copy or copies of all local historical volumes pertaining to McLean County, and almost from its beginning has, through its first secretary, Mr. E. M. Prince, and for the last few years, through its custodian, Mr. Milo Custer, accumulated many hundreds of newspaper clippings of important local events, biographies, etc., which will be of great value to future historians. These clippings, like entire files of newspapers, are practically worthless until indexed. Probably there is not a file of newspapers in this State, outside of Chicago which has ever been so indexed as to bring its contents to the eyes of inquiring historians. The McLean County Society is now engaged in indexing all of the early county histories and biographies, a work of great importance in itself, and in addition, is now indexing the large number of newspaper clippings above referred to, placing them in large scrapbooks where they are firmly pasted and thus preserved in shape for instant reference.

During the last two months it has reorganized itself in strict conformity with the incorporation law of this State for societies or organizations, not for profit, and its valuable collections, together with a small endowment, will now become the nucleus, it is hoped for still greater activities in the future.

A payment of twenty dollars secures a life membership; a payment of five dollars will constitute a person a contributing

member for six years; while the yearly payment is one dollar, as this amount is so small, there will be, it is hoped, several hundred added this year to the small number of members now on its roll. It must not be forgotten that the Society has been maintained very largely by county aid and by liberal voluntary assistance, for which its members are duly grateful.

The members of the McLean County board of supervisors, with the elected county officers, together with the officers of all county historical societies in the adjoining counties, are now made ex officio members of the Society. Logan, Champaign and Woodford Counties possess such societies, and it has been learned that Livingston and DeWitt Counties are likely to take similar steps very soon. It is the intention of some of the members of the McLean Society to see if it will not be practicable to offer to the societies now formed and others yet to be organized in the vicinity the use of its many newspaper clippings and other historical references, in order to be of all possible assistance in the local historical field. It would be interesting if such a neighborly offer shall result in a league of local Historical Societies similar to what is proving to be of such interest and importance in the state of Pennsylvania.

The success of the McLean County Society appears to have been largely owing to the liberality of the Bloomington Pantagraph and the Bloomington Bulletin in publishing in full most of the papers which have been read at the Society's quarterly meetings, and also to its location in a fire-proof room in the McLean County Courthouse.

DEATH OF A NONAGENARIAN

CHARLES S. CHRISMAN, OF ROCK, CALLED TO REST SATURDAY,
JANUARY 1915

(Herald, January 21, 1915, Golconda, Illinois.)

Charles S. Chrisman, born September 14, 1820, died January 16, 1915, aged 94 years, 4 months and 2 days.

In the year 1841 Mr. Chrisman was married to Mary E. Simpson. To this union six children were born, Martha, now Mrs. Philips, Reuben H., John M., Sarah, now Mrs. Parmley, G. C. and W. S., all of whom survive.

He made a profession of faith in Christ at the age of 20 years, lived a devoted Christian life almost 75 years and passed away full of hope and strong faith in God.

Mr. Chrisman was a member of the 6th Illinois Cavalry, belonged to Company G, Captain John M. Boicourt's company, and did hard service in Tennessee, Mississippi and Kentucky.

In the death of Mr. Chrisman, Pope county loses its oldest, and one of its most highly respected citizens.

Funeral services were held at Mt. Zion church, conducted by Elders G. W. Parmley and James A. Baker, in the presence of a large concourse of friends.

EDWARDS COUNTY CENTENNIAL.

Edwards County, Illinois, one of the most interesting counties in the State, from an historical point of view, celebrated on March 19, 1915, at Albion, the one hundredth anniversary of its organization as a county. Hon. Kent E. Keller, chairman of the Committee on the State-wide Observance of the State Centennial, of the Centennial Commission, delivered a splendid address, replete with historical information and suggestive of work for the approaching State Centennial celebration. Other prominent speakers made addresses.

Prof. Elbert Waller, superintendent of schools of Albion, was active in arranging for the celebration, as was Walter Colyer, H. J. Strawn and others.

The program was carried out as planned in the following letter issued by Professor Waller:

EDWARDS COUNTY CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION,
ALBION HIGH SCHOOL, MARCH 19TH, 1915.

Dear Fellow Citizens:

It has become a common expression, in fact so common that people scarcely notice it, that Edwards County is a hundred

years old—yes, a hundred years,—a full century. Numbered in years, that is a long, long time, but when we consider the monumental changes that have been made since our forefathers came to this “Wilderness of prairie,” we scarce dare dream of such progress in the hundred years next to come. When we “count time by heart throbs” we feel that the history of “Old Edwards” is a wonderful story.

We have planned to have an Edwards County centennial celebration at the Albion high school on the afternoon and evening of the 19th of this month, and want to make it a county-wide movement. Competent people are delving into the history and traditions, much of which would otherwise be lost. They will give us the result of their labors on that day. Every school of the county has been invited to come *en masse* and help to make it a day of education, inspiration and patriotism. Six members of the State Legislature have already promised to be here. Among them is Senator Keller, chairman of the Committee on State-wide Celebration of the Illinois Centennial Commission. He is a very entertaining and most eloquent speaker. State Superintendent Blair is expected to be present. There will be plenty of good music.

Among other things will be a collection of old relics that tell their own story of how the people lived in the “good old days.” We would be glad to have all the old relics we can get for the occasion and people are asked to send or bring them for exhibition during the day. They will be properly cared for, the most valuable ones being locked in glass cases.

People who were in the county before 1845 may with propriety be called pioneers; we extend to them a special invitation. They are requested to ask at the door for a pioneer badge.

Everybody is invited. That includes *you*. Bring your dinner and supper with you if you wish. There will be opportunity for you to eat it in the building. Let us make this a “Muster Day” and do honor to those who came into the forests of the “Illinois Country” and carved out our destiny, in the days when “Wilderness was king,” and made it possible

for us to be "surrounded with all that exalts and embellishes civilized life."

In the name of the Albion Board of Education, their corps of teachers and the students of the high school, I invite you to be with us and help make this day a landmark in the history of Edwards County.

Very cordially yours,
ELBERT WALLER,
Superintendent Albion Schools.

GIFTS TO THE ILLINOIS STATE HISTORICAL LIBRARY AND SOCIETY.

The Directors of the Illinois State Historical Society and the Trustees of the Illinois State Historical Library acknowledge these gifts and thank the donors for them.

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NECROLOGY

JUDGE CHARLES S. ZANE.

Judge Charles S. Zane was born in Cumberland County, New Jersey, March 2, 1831 of English and New England stock, and died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Margaret Zane Cherdon, at Salt Lake City, March 29, 1915.

In the spring of 1850 he came to the vicinity of Pleasant Plains, Sangamon County, Illinois, where he worked at farm labor by the month. He afterwards attended McKendree College at Lebanon, Illinois, teaching school in different parts of the State at intervals until July 15, 1856, when he came to Springfield. Having previously commenced the study of law, he continued and was admitted to practice in the spring of 1857. He was three times elected City Attorney, in 1858, 1860 and in 1865. Following the election of Abraham Lincoln as president of the United States, he became a law partner of William H. Herndon, the style of the firm being changed from Lincoln & Herndon to Zane & Herndon. He was also a law partner of the late Shelby M. Cullom.

In June 1873 he was elected Judge of the Fifth Judicial Circuit and re-elected in 1879. In 1876 he was elected a member of the National Lincoln Monument Association.

In 1883, Judge Zane, who was a prominent Republican, was appointed territorial judge of Utah by President Arthur and left for Salt Lake City to make his residence. At the first state election in Utah held in November 1895 he was chosen one of the judges of the Supreme Court of the new commonwealth but was defeated for re-election by his Democratic opponent in 1898. His most famous case was the trial of the government against the Mormon church, which resulted in the abolishing of polygamy in Utah and during the trial Judge Zane's manner of handling the case and his decisions brought him much fame.

Judge Zane was married in 1859 to Margaret D. Maxcy, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John C. Maxcy. They had eight children, namely: Fernetta, Charles W., John M., Oliver W., Margaret, Franklin A., Herbert S., and Agnes. The surviving children are three daughters, Fernetta, (Mrs. William H. Henkle) of Chicago; Mrs. Margaret Zane Cherdon of Salt Lake City, Utah; and Mrs. Agnes Zane Cavanaugh, wife of Captain W. A. Cavanaugh, U. S. A.; and three sons, John Maxcy Zane of Chicago; Frank and Oliver Zane of California.

Funeral services for Judge Zane, whose remains were brought to Springfield from his home in Salt Lake City, Utah, were held from the residence of Judge Zane's niece, Mrs. Charles Lawrence Gehrmann, Fourth street and Lawrence Avenue, Sunday afternoon, April 4th at 3 o'clock. Rev. T. N. Ewing, pastor of the First M. E. Church officiated. Short addresses were made by Clinton L. Conkling and Judge J. Otis Humphrey.

The pallbearers were the following men, sons of associates of Judge Zane when he was a citizen of Sangamon County from 1850 to 1883: Logan Hay, William L. Patton, George Pasfield, Jr., Charles H. Robinson, Edward F. Irwin and Frank L. Hatch. The honorary pallbearers were Dr. William Jayne; John W. Bunn, George Pasfield, Sr., Major Bluford Wilson, L. F. Hamilton and Judge James H. Creighton.

Judge Zane had made his home in Utah for more than thirty years, but the older residents of Springfield and their families remember him with affection and veneration. It seemed that he was by nature designed, mentally and physically to be a judge. His calmness and serenity of mind, his breadth and clearness of vision, his great dignity of manner, his handsome face and commanding presence inspired attention and respect.

He was a charming conversationalist and on his infrequent visits to Springfield he delighted to talk of his old friends and he related many anecdotes of them. He loved to recall anecdotes of Mr. Lincoln, of Mr. Herndon and others. He had a long and close acquaintance with John M. Palmer and

he told many stories of him, especially of General Palmer's ability as a lawyer.

He learned to regard Utah and Salt Lake City as his home, and during his residence there a whole generation grew to manhood and womanhood and Judge Zane was the personal friend of all, although sometimes there were differences of opinion as to public policy. The press of Salt Lake City paid high tribute to him as a judge and as a man. The funeral services in Salt Lake were held in the First Congregational church of that city.

The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Elmer I. Goshen. A large number of people attended the services, especially members of the bar.

In his address Dr. Goshen said in part: "We gather to pay tribute to a great man and a good man. To review his life would be to review the history of more than half a century. No word can add lustre to him. We honor ourselves by gathering about his couch.

"The State of Utah has lost one of its chiefest citizens.—

"The bar has lost one of its most honored members.—

"The community has lost a splendid citizen.—

"The home has lost what no voice can tell.

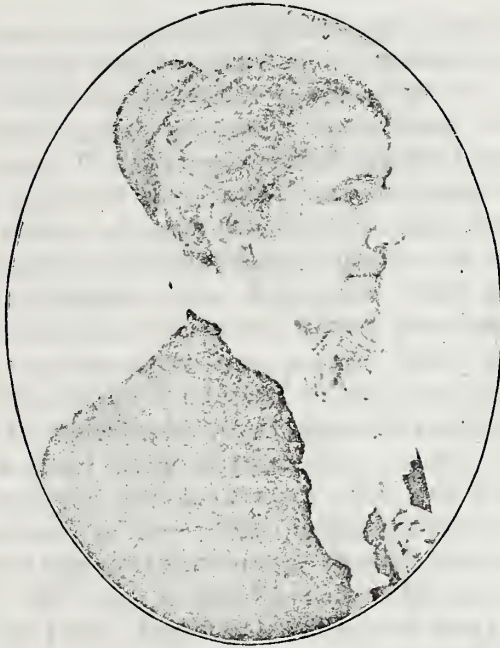
"Judge Zane played a part in the history of Utah second to no man. In troublesome days he was able, he was fearless and he was fair. He obeyed the law and he enforced the law. He brought to the bench and to the bar the most priceless thing that any man can bring—an unsullied character—a manhood that did not know how to truckle.

"What a great life to have lived! An able and honored member of a great profession; a jurist of unimpeached integrity and of heroic courage, and a husband holding the love of wife and children; a man who walked down the aisle of time without a shred of superstition and without any fear.

"Such tenderness, such bigness, did he bestow! He had a great deal of the old stoic about him. The same resignation before what life demands, but a sweetness was his that robbed stoicism of its every sting.

“Take his body home and lay it beside his loved ones. Lay it next to the great Lincoln—whose character was much like Judge Zane’s, lay it in the tender bosom of the earth-mother and trust the unsullied soul to the spirit of the universe, that holds all the hope of our humanity.”

1846



MRS. RHODA BISSELL THOMAS.

MRS. RHODA BISSELL THOMAS.

By Hon. J. Nick Perrin.

Full many a career has been checked before a rounded-out consummation has brought about a realization of that highest fruition which is the merit for real worth. This seemingly unfortunate fact is presented throughout the history of the human race. If the great central figure of our Civil War had not been removed by what appears to have been an untimely end, the course of national affairs in this country might have and probably would have been different; at least to the extent of having brought about a speedier (and at the same time, amicable) solution of certain vexed questions which lingered through our reconstruction period. But, whatever we may think of the decree, the law of Fate is inexorable. The case of William H. Bissell was no exception to this historic rule. Fate decreed a short career for him, but, its very brilliancy has led Illinois and the nation to mourn for half a century over the disappearance of one of the brightest stars in the constellation of our national firmament. Bissell was born in New York in 1811. He died in the Executive Mansion at Springfield, Illinois, in 1860. During the nine and forty years of his life he was, in turn, a schoolmaster, a doctor, a lawyer, a soldier and a statesman. In 1837 he came west and settled in the American Bottom in Monroe County. About that time, Illinois was beginning to assume a conspicuous place among the states of the Union. The internal improvement system gave a stimulus to the upbuilding of our vast prairies. In 1839 our Capitol was moved from Vandalia to Springfield. The public men who functioned at the Capitol began to attract national attention. Reynolds and Ford, Douglas and Breese and Shields and a host of their class, appeared to form an array of which the new State could well be proud. In 1846, the Mex-

ican War broke out. In Illinois, nine regiments volunteered. The national government, however, only needed and accepted six. Bissell enlisted as a private from St. Clair County, but was elected at Alton as the colonel of the regiment,. His distinguished services in Mexico, next to those of Shields, who was the brigadier general of the Illinois contingent, brought him so prominently before the people, that, on the organization of a new party (the Republican party in 1856) he was made its standard bearer and was elected as governor. He died in 1860 before the expiration of his term. Had he lived, he might have been the president of the United States; for Governor Charles P. Johnson of Missouri, and Judge John B. Hay of Illinois, (contemporaries of Bissell's) are living witnesses to vouch for the belief that had Bissell lived he would have received the Republican nomination in 1860.

On the thirteenth day of October, 1914, a daughter of this distinguished man of Illinois died in Belleville. She was Rhoda Bissell Thomas.

Rhoda Bissell was born in Belleville April 21, 1844. While she was still an infant, her mother died and her father married again in 1853. After the father's election as governor in 1856, the family moved to Springfield. There, she and her sister Josephine and the mother presided over the domestic and social affairs of the Executive Mansion for nearly four years, during which time they endeared themselves to a multitude of visitors from all parts of the State. She met Lincoln and other notables frequently and during those years preceding the Civil War, enjoyed the acquaintance of most of the illustrious people of the time. After the father's death she came back to Belleville. After the close of the war she married Charles Wait Thomas. He had seen service in the Civil War, but after his marriage pursued the practice of the law until he reached the pinnacle in his profession through his nomination for justice of the Illinois Supreme Court in 1906, to which position he would have been elected if he had not died before the election was held. After his death and after a few years' residence in Belleville, she went back to Springfield, where she remained until failing health necessitated her re-

turn to receive the kindly ministrations of her daughter and son-in-law, Dr. Portuando, in Belleville, the city of her birth, and also the city of her death. Her sister Josephine died in 1904. When the subject of this obituary passed away, she left as her most immediate relatives a daughter and two sons. These, in their loss, have the sympathy of a multitude of friends; and, those of us who knew her best, will, to the end of time, fondly remember the amiable disposition, the kindly character and the charming intellectuality of a noble woman.

RHODA BISSELL THOMAS — TRIBUTE FROM A
LIFE-LONG FRIEND.

Springfield, Monday, June 25, 1915.

821 South Second Street.

My dear Mrs. Weber:—

Your note of June 12th containing the request that I write an article about my girlhood, indeed, life-long friend, Mrs. Rhoda Bissell Thomas, has been neglected for two reasons: first, absence from the city; second, a subsequent illness, and I might add to the list the fact that I am very busy preparing for a summer in California. I beg you will, therefore, pardon my dilatoriness and accept the enclosed article. I do not know whether it is the kind of an article you want or not. Perhaps it is too much like an obituary or too biographical.

Let me know if it is what you want, or if you would like any changes made in it, and I will gladly comply with your idea.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed)

MARY RIDGELY HAY,

Mrs. C. W. Thomas, formerly Rhoda Bissell, was born, I think, in Belleville, Illinois, and was the second daughter of Governor William H. Bissell, first Republican governor of Illinois, and the only one who died during term of office, 1857-1860.

Governor Bissell was the father of two daughters, the other being named Josephine. He brought with him to the Mansion

a second wife, with three adopted nieces, children of a deceased sister or brother. These five children all went by the name of the "Bissell girls," when I knew them at that time—and charming bright girls they were. They were all educated at the Ursuline Convent and were always under very strict surveillance, not being allowed the liberty which the others of our set were permitted.

Rhoda always showed great literary taste and ability and books were her chief delight. She was an attractive girl in every way, possessing good features, particularly the eyes, to which Col. John Hay once addressed a poem called "Remembered Eyes." Of this she was very fond and preserved it to her dying day. Her disposition was amiable; her manner, ladylike and sweet. She married, in the late sixties, Mr. Charles W. Thomas, a lawyer of Belleville, Illinois, her former home, who afterwards became a judge. In spite of many trials she retained her sweetness of spirit and was a joy and delight to her friends. She did not enter the Roman Church during her convent life, but was for a time an Episcopalian, afterwards becoming a Roman Catholic. She died of a wasting disease last October, in Belleville, at her daughter's home, her husband having preceded her by some years. She left three children to mourn her death, the oldest, Bissell, the second, Mrs. Josephine Portuando, the third, Charles Edward Thomas. Springfield friends attended the funeral, which took place in Belleville, where she was laid by her husband's side.

DEATH OF MRS. JOHN P. ALTGELD.

Mrs. Emma Ford Altgeld widow of Governor John P. Altgeld died at her home in Chicago on Tuesday March 31, 1915. Mrs. Altgeld was born near Mansfield, Ohio in 1849. She attended Oberlin College and was a teacher for a time in her young womanhood. She was a talented musician. She was, of course, the mistress of the executive mansion at Springfield during her husband's term as governor, January 1893, to January, 1897, and she filled this high position with much dignity. She was a great favorite in Springfield where her kindness and courteous manner is remembered by those who had the privilege of knowing her.

She was a quiet, studious woman and did a good deal of literary work. In this she was encouraged in every way by Governor Altgeld who was very proud of her literary ability.

The World's Fair at Chicago 1893 occurred during Governor Altgeld's term as Governor of Illinois and Mrs. Altgeld took a leading part in the many social events of the Exposition.

Governor and Mrs. Altgeld had no children but their devotion to and comradeship with each other was most beautiful. Mrs. Altgeld was a devoted adherent to the principles of which her husband was the champion. The shock of her husband's sudden death in 1902 prostrated Mrs. Altgeld and though she lived a number of years after it, she was always affected by a malady of the nervous system.

Mrs. Altgeld assisted in the selection of the design for the monument to her husband to be erected in Lincoln Park, Chicago, and the fact that this is to be done by the State was a source of great pleasure to her.

Mrs. Altgeld was buried by her husband in Graceland cemetery. She is survived by one brother, Prof. J. H. Ford, of Demorest, Georgia.

THEODORE S. CHAPMAN.

Theodore Stillman Chapman was born at Becket, Massachusetts, in Berkshire Hills, on March 31, 1849. His father, Theodore Chapman, was at that time a lumberman. Later he emigrated to Illinois, and died there when Theodore Stillman was seven years old. His mother's maiden name was Julia E. Wadsworth. She was one of six girls, four of whom married ministers, and two of them went as Missionaries to Foreign Fields. As Theodore Chapman's widow, she married Dr. Norman Harris, and went with him as a Missionary to Burma, India, where she remained four years, and until she lost her eyesight. These four years Theodore Stillman spent with an uncle, Hiram Johnson, on a farm near Rockford, Illinois.

When his mother returned she went to Hamilton, New York, to live, and young Theodore Stillman returned there to continue his education. After two years at Hamilton College (now Colgate College) the West attracted him, and he went to La Porte, Indiana, where he had an uncle. Here he taught school for a couple of years, after which he pushed on to Saint Louis, and then to Edwardsville, Madison County, Illinois. Here he cut corn to help himself along, and accidentally cut his leg. It took some time and practically all his money, to heal it. He then came to Godfrey, and got off the train there, undecided whether to go to Carlinville or to Jerseyville. He consulted Mr. Churchill, who was conducting a store, there, as to which was the better town, and after a few moment's thought, Mr. Churchill replied, "Well, I'll tell you. I think Jerseyville is a mite the better town." So T. S. Chapman came to Jerseyville on election day, November 4, 1869.

He taught school in Jersey County three years. The first year at the Shakerag District School. The two years following he was Principal of the school at Otterville, then the only graded school in the county. During these three years he de-

1900



THEODORE S. CHAPMAN.

voted all spare time to the study of the law, and supplemented this study with six months experience in a law office in St. Louis. He was admitted to the Bar in 1874, and at once opened an office to practice in Jerseyville.

While teaching at the Shakerag School, he boarded at the home of William Landon, one of his directors. Here he made the acquaintance of Sarah A. Landon, who was one of his pupils. This friendship ripened into affection, and on December 31, 1874, they were married. Four boys resulted from this union; Harry Landon Chapman, of Jerseyville; Theodore Chapman and Paul Wadsworth Chapman, of Chicago; and Truman Landon Chapman, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. There are also four grandchildren surviving him, the children of Paul Wadsworth Chapman.

HIS PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS CAREER.

He was actively engaged in the practice of law in Jerseyville, for twenty-five years, and during this time he was interested in the litigation of the cases involving the largest amounts of money of any that have ever appeared in Jersey County, namely, George Washington Educational Trust Fund, Joshua Neeley Will Case, and the P. D. Cheney Will Case. The George Washington Educational Trust Fund Case did not involve an overly large amount, but it did involve a principle that Theodore S. Chapman believed should be established, and it was vigorously contested, and the litigation extended over several years. In the P. D. Cheney Will Case, he was Executor and Trustee, and so did not appear of record as attorney; nevertheless, he was the counsellor and the main-spring of the defense.

His taste and his preference were for the chancery practice, as the above indicate. He was faithful and vigilant in his clients' interests, and was a worthy opponent. He became interested in litigation only after first being himself convinced that his prospective client was in the right; then his client's interest became a part of him, and he fought tenaciously, with the result that he was uniformly successful.

In the year 1891, after the close of his senatorial term, he became associated with the Investment Banking House of N,

W. Harris & Company, now the Harris Trust and Savings Bank of Chicago, and took charge of the corporation department. After one year there he returned to Jerseyville, but for many years afterward was paid an annual retainer by this investment banking house, to serve it in cases of special need.

During these years the Galveston flood occurred, and later Galveston sought to legally default in the payment of her indebtedness, by authorization of the State Legislature. The bond holders organized and elected Charles S. Fairchild, Ex-Secretary of the Treasury, Chairman, and Theodore S. Chapman represented this syndicate of bond holders at Austin, Texas, where, after months of labor, his efforts met with signal success.

In January 1903, he organized the Jersey State Bank, and was its president continuously until his death. He was the controlling stockholder, and its success was very gratifying to him. It demanded and received his best thought and attention.

In June 1891 he moved with his family to a farm—which he called “Homeridge”—adjoining Jerseyville, where he lived until his death. He took an active interest in agriculture, giving special attention to the improvement of the soil, so that when he died he left what is perhaps one of the most fertile farms in Illinois. The fattening of cattle attracted him, and he took several premiums at the International Stock Show at Chicago, for fat cattle. He was truly an agriculturalist, in theory and in practice.

HIS POLITICAL ACTIVITIES.

In 1882, he was endorsed by the Republicans of Jersey County for minority representative, and although at the convention he released his delegates after the twentieth ballot from further obligations to him, they stood by him to a man for two days, until 766 ballots had been taken. In 1883 he was nominated and was elected in 1884 to represent this (the Thirty-seventh) Senatorial district, in the Lower House. He was a member of the house steering committee, took an active part in the legislation that was enacted and was a member of the famous “Logan 103”.

In 1886 he received the unanimous vote of the senatorial convention of this district for State senator, and was elected by 197 plurality in a district that was considered an impregnable democratic stronghold. The district had theretofore been some 2,400 democratic. Senator Chapman was the only Republican who ever represented this district in the State Senate. He was chosen to be its president *pro tem*, upon the reorganization of the Senate in 1888.

In 1887 he introduced in the Senate what became known as the "Free School Book Bill". It attracted considerable attention throughout the State, and its friends and enemies were many. The school book publishing houses fought the bill vigorously and succeeded in defeating it by a narrow margin. Its introduction, and the strenuous and manly fight he made for it, are indicative of his public spirit.

In 1887 he also introduced and secured the passage of a resolution requiring the commissioners of the Joliet and Chester penitentiaries to investigate the probable cost of a plant for the manufacture of binding twine, and also the cost per pound, at which the twine could be turned over to the farmers of the State. This resolution was prompted by the monopolistic manufacture and the high cost of binding twine.

In 1899, Governor Tanner, without solicitation, made him the first pure food commissioner of the State. In a few months, however, he resigned to devote himself to his personal interests at Jerseyville.

In 1896 he made a contest for the Republican nomination of lieutenant governor, but was not successful. In 1900 he entered the contest again, but withdrew after the nomination of Governor Yates, who was from the same congressional district.

HIS PHILANTHROPIC INTERESTS.

While teaching school at Otterville, he learned of a fund left by George Washington, an ex-slave, to be used to erect a monument to his dead master—the monument to cost approximately \$1,500.00—and the balance of the estate to be used to assist in the education of colored people. The purpose of this

trust had never been executed, and his first important case, upon being admitted to the bar, was to require an accounting of the administrator of this estate. In 1875 the Circuit Court of Jersey County found \$9,491.39 in the hands of the administrator, which was ordered paid over to a trustee designated by the court, and \$1,500.00 was ordered to be used in erecting the monument. From that time to his death, this fund has practically been under the management of Theodore S. Chapman. The report of the treasurer of the board of trustees having charge of this fund, at the March term, 1915, of the Circuit Court, showed \$23,960.72 in the fund. Since 1884 the fund has not been without at least one colored pupil in school, and at times has had as high as three or four. From 1880 to 1892, Theodore S. Chapman was treasurer of the board of trustees, and since 1892 to his death, he was president of the board. He died intestate, but left among his papers a memoranda requesting that his heirs make certain donations, among which was a request that \$3,000.00 be presented to the George Washington educational fund. This request, as well as all others, have been gladly complied with.

When the accounting and the fund had been secured, he outlined a plan for the execution of the trust, which has been signally successful, and has been approved by educators generally, and copied by benefactors.

Judge P. D. Cheney of Jerseyville, who died in 1900, left a will fashioned after the George Washington educational fund plan, and made Theodore S. Chapman executor and trustee. The estate was inventoried at approximately \$250,000.00, with \$51,000.00 indebtedness. In May, 1914, the trustee turned over the major portion of the estate to the beneficiary, and it was valued at that time at over \$500,000.00, and had no indebtedness. This estate and its concomitant trusts required a great deal of thought and attention, and was one of the best works of his lifetime. When he turned it over to the beneficiary, very largely enhanced in value, and its trusts executed, a great load had been removed, and no doubt gave him a feeling of a task well performed.

He presented the city of Jerseyville with a public drinking fountain, where man and beast could quench their thirst. To secure the installation of a free public library, he gave a room, rent free, and later was a leader in securing the Carnegie donation for the building.

He was a member of the board of trustees of Shurtleff College from 1895 until his death. From 1905 till 1908, he was president of the board.

He was a friend and counsellor of young men, and assisted many of them to an education, and to their start in life. He was always ready to render assistance and counsel from his great storehouse of experience. He enthused the young and befriended the old.

He was careful and painstaking in all he did. He was public spirited and democratic in his thoughts and tastes. He was conscientious and scrupulously just in his public life. Those of us left behind know that he lived his life exceedingly well. He was a most useful member of the Illinois State Historical Society.

EDWARD F. LEONARD

Edward F. Leonard died at 10 o'clock Monday morning, April 5, 1915, at the Murray Hill hotel in New York City. Mr. Leonard was for many years a prominent resident of Illinois, having resided at Springfield and at Peoria. His home was in Amherst, Mass., and he had gone to New York City for medical treatment.

The body was taken to Amherst, where funeral services were held.

Mr. Leonard was born in Hadley, Mass., in 1837. He graduated from Union College, Albany, N. Y., and came to Springfield in 1857. He read law in the office of McClermand & Herndon and was admitted to the bar, although he never engaged in the active practice of his profession.

During the administration of Jesse K. Dubois as auditor of public accounts Mr. Leonard filled an important post in his office. Later he served in the auditor's office under General Charles E. Lippincott.

When the Illinois State Historical Library was organized in 1889, Mr. Leonard was appointed by Gov. J. W. Fifer as a member of its first board of trustees, and he retained his love for and interest in Illinois history ever after, although his home was in New England the latter years of his life.

Mr. Leonard later engaged in the railroad business and for many years was secretary of the St. Louis, Alton & Terre Railroad, known as the "Cairo Short Line," with headquarters in St. Louis.

When the late Senator Shelby M. Cullom was first elected governor of Illinois, he tendered the office of private secretary to Mr. Leonard, which was accepted, and he served in that capacity until toward the close of Governor Cullom's term, when he again entered actively in the railroad business

as president of the Toledo, Peoria & Western Railroad, with offices in Peoria. When he resigned from that position he retired from active business and established his home at Amherst, Massachusetts, where he resided until his death.

Mr. Leonard is survived by his wife, his daughter, Mrs. Edward Farmer, and one grandchild, of Springfield, Massachusetts.

ERASTUS S. WILLCOX.

E. S. Willcox, for more than fifty years connected with the Peoria, Illinois Public Library, and for many years its librarian, died at the Proctor Hospital in that city, April 6, 1915.

On Tuesday afternoon, April 6, Mr. Willcox left his home to walk to the library, as was his custom. When he attempted to cross the street there were several automobiles going up and down, and in stepping out of the way of them, he did not notice an approaching street car, but stepped directly in front of it. Although the motorman sounded the gong and made every effort to stop his car, the fender struck Mr. Willcox and threw him heavily across the rail of the parallel track. When Mr. Willcox was picked up he was unconscious and he was at once taken in an ambulance to the Proctor Hospital, where Dr. Albert Weil attended him and found a circular fracture of the skull, and three broken ribs. He lived but two hours and a quarter from the time of the accident.

Mr. Willcox was born at Port Henry, Essex County, New York, on February 16, 1830, the son of Henry Willcox and Mary Keziah (Meacham) Willcox. They both belonged to that sturdy, substantial, sensible class common to New England and New York State.

The father was a farmer. He came west as one of the first colonists that settled on the prairie where the city of Galesburg now stands. His object in settling there was to give his children the benefit of a liberal education in the college, which under the plan of Dr. George W. Gale, was about to be established in Galesburg, now and for a long time known as Knox College.

James Willcox, grandfather of E. S. Willcox, was born in Killingworth, Connecticut. His ancestors came from Plymouth, England, about 1640. In 1773, the grandfather, being about the age of 18, removed to Bridgeport, Vermont, where

he owned a large farm on the shore of Lake Champlain, residing there until the time of his death in 1840.

He was one of the two guides to help Ethan Allen and his Green Mountain Boys across the lake at the capture of Fort Ticonderoga in 1775. His remembrance of the language of Ethan Allen at the time of his demand for the surrender of the fort was, "In the name of God's Mighty," etc., instead of the language usually attributed to him.

The great grandfather on the mother's side was Captain Meacham, commander of a company in Colonel Woodbridge's regiment. He was killed at the battle of Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775, and his name is inscribed on the bronze tablet at Winthrop Square, just below that of General Warren.

Mr. Willcox graduated in the classical department of Knox College in the class of 1851. Although reared upon the farm, his taste was not for that sort of a life, but rather for books. After graduation he taught a select school in Farmington, Illinois, for one year; then became a clerk in a bank in Peoria where he remained for one year, after which he studied and traveled in Germany, France, Italy and England, for two years with his personal friend, Professor Churchill of Knox College. He was then professor of modern languages for six years until the war of the rebellion compelled retrenchment in the college finances. He then returned to Peoria, studied law and subsequently engaged in the business of manufacturing and coal mining which he continued until 1891, when he assumed the duties of librarian of the Peoria Public Library.

Probably no man in Peoria was so actively and earnestly engaged in the establishment of the public library as Mr. Willcox. Soon after his return and settlement in Peoria he interested himself in the library as it then existed, and was one of the prime movers in the establishment of the Mercantile Library. With great persistence and sound judgment he aided in the development of the latter and subsequently, in connection with others, brought about the establishment of the Peoria Public Library, to which was transferred the personal property of the Mercantile Library Association. The new building, now known as the Public Library Building, was

largely the result of the earnest efforts of Mr. Willcox, and it will remain as a monument for years to come of his zeal and interest in the education of the people. He occupied the position of inspector of the Peoria public schools and was president of the board for two years. He was always especially interested in the subject of education, not only in the public schools, but through the influence of the public library, and has been noted through his whole career in Peoria for his devotion to this cause.

Mr. Willcox's experience as a director of the Mercantile library from 1864 demonstrated that a subscription library—the only kind of a public library known in those days, was a failure so far as reaching the masses of the people was concerned; and for the very good reason that the women and children who hungered for books did not hold the family purse strings while the men did not care particularly for books.

Mr. Willcox always favored the societies and organizations that had for their purpose the development of all that was best in the city, and gave of his time and means generously in that direction. He was the author of the State library law adopted March 7, 1872, the first comprehensive free library law in the United States, and the model of the library laws which other states have enacted since then. The proof that such a law was needed is seen in the fact that whereas the old subscription library had a membership never exceeding 300, the free public library has a membership of many thousands.

Mr. Willcox grew up under the influence of the Presbyterians and the Congregationalists. In politics he was a Republican, but believed in the independence which leads a citizen to vote for the best man.

In July, 1857, Mr. Willcox married Mary T. Hotchkiss of Peoria, the only daughter of J. P. Hotchkiss and granddaughter of General Walter Booth of Meriden, Connecticut. She died January 10, 1863, leaving two children, George M. and Mary H., now Mrs. Sisson of Flagstaff, Arizona. Mr. Willcox's second wife, whom he married June 22, 1869, survives

201-202

him. She was Mary L. Hatch of Warwick, Massachusetts, and two children were born to them, William Arthur and Harold Hatch.

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CONTENTS.

I.	Officers of the Illinois State Historical Society...	207
II.	John W. Cook: The Life and Labors of Adlai E. Stevenson	209
III.	Henry B. Rankin: The Lincoln Life Mask and How It Was made. By Leonard W. Volk. Reprinted by Permission of the Century Company. With Notes and Corrections by Henry B. Rankin	238
IV.	Henry B. Rankin: The First American, Abraham Lincoln	260
V.	Charles A. Kent: The Northwest Territory.....	268
VI.	Herbert Spencer Salisbury: The Mormon War in Hancock County	281
VII.	Mrs. E. S. Walker: Soldiers of the American Revolution buried in Illinois.....	288
VIII.	David Sears: David B. Sears, Pioneer in the Development of the Water Power of the Mississippi River	300
IX.	Dedication of a Boulder at Charleston, Illinois, to mark site of Lincoln-Douglas Debate of 1858. Address of Rev. Charles S. Pier.....	316
X.	State of Illinois Returns to Tennessee Confederate Battle Flag of Eighteenth Tennessee Regiment. Address of L. M. Armstrong.....	327
XI.	Editorial: Annual Meeting of the Illinois State Historical Society	339
	Illinois Returns Pelican Flag to Louisiana.....	341
	Kane County Soldiers' Monument Dedicated at Geneva	342

CONTENTS—*Continued.*

Monument Erected by Springfield Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution to mark site where Abraham Lincoln Delivered His Farewell Address to His Neighbors.....	344
Michigan Historical Commission Erect Tablet to Memory of Jean Nicolet, the First White Pioneer of the Old Northwest Territory.....	346
Jersey County, Illinois, to Celebrate Seventy- sixth Anniversary of the Vote on the Organi- zation of the County	348
Illinois Day, July 24, 1915, at the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco. Plans for ob- servance changed by news of the Eastland Disaster	349
Minor Notes.	
XII. Acknowledgment of Gifts to the Illinois State Historical Library and Society. List of Donors and Gifts	357
XIII. Necrology:	
Henry J. Marshall	363
Dr. William H. Stennett	364
XIV. List of Publications of the Illinois State Histori- cal Library and Society	369

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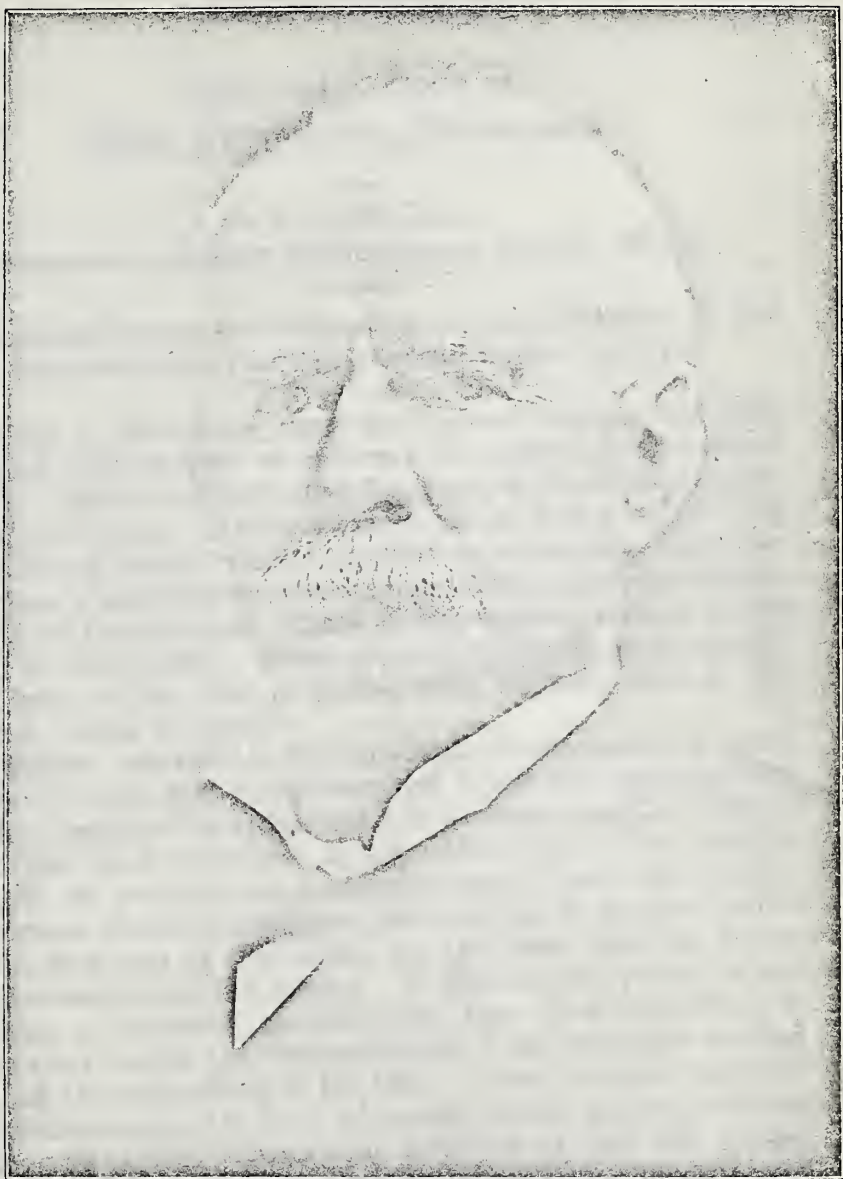
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2086



ADLAI EWING STEVENSON.



Life and Labors of Hon. Adlai Ewing Stevenson

By JOHN W. COOK,

PRESIDENT NORTHERN ILLINOIS STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

AN ADDRESS BEFORE THE SIXTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE
ILLINOIS STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, MAY 14, 1915.

Within a little more than three years Illinois will have rounded a full century of history as a State in the American Union. This is a short period, however, in the long perspective of civilization. At its beginning there was a square mile of breathing room for every inhabitant; at its close there was less than a hundredth as much; then, Illinois was the twenty-fourth of twenty-seven States in population; now, it is the third of forty-eight. There are two-thirds as many people in Illinois in the year of grace, 1915, as there were in the United States in 1818.

However remarkable the material development of these hurrying years may have been, and it has far surpassed the wildest dreams of the founders of the commonwealth, it can be regarded as of value only to the degree that it has contributed to the evolution of a superior race of men and women. Favorable physical conditions are essential to the production of the best type of citizenship, but the latter does not follow of necessity from the former. A high-minded people is the product of spiritual energies that have been permitted to have their way in the determination of the character of what we call the civilization of the time. These energies manifest themselves under the form of certain social, political and religious ideas that organize the activities of men and women into the visible, concrete methods of everyday thought and everyday life. What these ideas shall be and how they shall

work out the destinies of states is determined in the largest part by the social, political and religious leaders that by a natural selection have attained the "seats of the mighty." It is the leaders who have attracted the attention of the people, who have their ears, and are therefore able to strike key-notes. They rally the masses around definite standards, for in the differing opinions of men there would be slight coherency and unity of purpose if certain central conceptions were not accented and lifted into battle cries. They largely furnish the arguments for this or that view and these contentions are heard or read and are dwelt upon in personal reflection and social interchange of opinion. They build signal fires on high summits as danger beacons so that the minds of men shall not become dull and heavy and inert. They become individual embodiments of common convictions, the voices by means of which these convictions become articulate and forceful, the instruments through which the social order utilizes to the large advantage of the many the insight and far vision of the few. These men and women appear in the storm and stress and need of society. They render their inestimable service and in the fullness of time they lie down to richly won rest. We who have gathered harvests of their sowing, who have felt the clasp of their warm hands, who gratefully follow with dim eyes the receding sails that sink below the distant horizon, try in our poor way to record the story of their lives as we saw them and express in halting phrases the debt we owe them.

The rank of a people may be quite well determined by the regard in which it holds those who have served it well and faithfully. A generous race will dwell upon their virtues and will honor them in song and story. It will employ their achievements to inspire the young with high civic pride and exalted conceptions of citizenship. History is one of the noblest of the teachers of mankind and its office is best performed through the two great forms of biography. Autobiography in a most revealing way exhibits those interactions of men and events out of which character logically emerges; the more common form displays the impression made upon

those who endeavor to find a fair rating of those of whom they write. Happily we have both sources from which to draw in dealing with the subject of this sketch. Personalities are so concrete, so tangible, they so reflect the spirit of their time, as it works itself out by its embodiment in the actions of men, that every historic people carefully treasures for its children in large and grateful measure the stories of its leaders and gives them a permanent place in its annals.

I trust that I may be pardoned a further word by way of introduction. In centering our thought upon a single character and endeavoring to render him that recognition to which he is justly entitled, it is wise to discover the especial field of service which gave him his opportunity and which furnishes the standards for the judgments of his fellow men. If he has won only local distinction one set of estimates will be employed. If the field is coterminous with that of the state another standard must be employed. If he has risen to national prominence it is evident that he must be viewed from a wider angle, as he will be called upon to balance larger counterweights in the scales that are held by the blindfolded goddess. Moreover, as men succeed men in places of great honor and corresponding responsibilities, there are inevitable comparisons and consequent judgments. Let us trust that the volumes that issue from this admirable society shall be far more than mere tributes of affection, manifestations of local pride, or exhibitions of indiscriminate hero worship. They should have all of the reliability possible under conditions of nearness, intimate association, and warm personal regard. The subject of this brief sketch was distinguished locally; he attained such prominence in the state of his adoption as to be the candidate of his party for the most conspicuous office within its gift; he twice represented his district in the national congress; his supreme achievement was his promotion to a position in which only a single life intervened between him and the noblest political dignity within the gift of men. It thus appears that he is to be estimated not from a single point of view but from many and it is in these successive stages of final development that we are to see the explanation

of the ultimate character that conducted itself with such charming dignity and grace as to win the admiration of all who knew him.

HIS BIRTH.

Adlai Ewing Stevenson was born in Christian County, Kentucky, on the 23rd day of October, 1835. He belonged to the Scotch-Irish race and was thus handicapped at the beginning of his career with the responsibility of living up to the repute of that distinguished body of immigrants. They were lowland Scotch by descent and Irish by territorial location. Within the three-quarters of a century between 1650 and 1725 there was a liberal emigration of that vigorous stock from their ancient home to the County of Ulster, in Ireland. There was never a drop of Irish blood in their veins. Indeed, the main relation which these two peoples bore to each other was that of perpetual hostility. They were at one in their admiration of the militant spirit and won the respect of each other as foemen worthy of their steel. They were the steadfast followers of the reformation leaders, adored Calvin and Knox, were Presbyterians to a man, took their convictions of whatever character thoroughly to heart and actually lived upon their religious ideas. Persecution by those about them led them to abandon their old home and take chances with another stock rather than to be in a perpetual quarrel with their kinfolk. Wherever they have gone in the new world they have illustrated in a wonderful way the value of adherence to great ideas in all of the real issues of life. So remarkable has been the career of these men of Ulster that whenever there has appeared a great leader in our American life there has been a half suspicion that if you were to scratch his skin you would find a Scotch-Irishman under it. It would burden this page to mention a tithe of the illustrious names that grace our annals and whose bearers claim this distinguished descent.

In addition to this good fortune in the way of forbears, Mr. Stevenson also had ancestors who shouldered flint-lock muskets in those far-away days when the great republic was in

the process of making and opposed their untrained valor to the disciplined soldiery of the old land that step-mothered rather than mothered her colonies. No one could be indifferent to so proud a heritage and it had rich and significant meaning to a high-spirited youth to be the bearer of ancestral honors.

TO ILLINOIS.

In his early youth his parents removed from Kentucky to Illinois. Will some acute and discerning analyst explain the fondness with which the native-born people of that old commonwealth revert to birth and even a brief early residence within its borders? It is quite possible that the social cleavage gave to the superior class a sense of self-respect, a *noblesse oblige* quality, which clings to them wherever they go. It does not render them difficult of approach nor exclusive in their associations, yet there is about it a suggestion of "quality-folk" that is genuinely attractive. Nor is it aristocratic nor undemocratic, if the two words do not mean the same thing. It suggests the better aspect of the cavalier; it has the flavor of the chivalric attitude toward women. It holds as legitimate and desirable a social idealism unregarded by the Puritan and, indeed, associated by him with a system against which he violently reacted. It is an especially admirable trait of character for one who has much to do with a cosmopolitan society, for it protects him from undue familiarity on one hand and enables him to hold his balance with serenity under the most conventionalized conditions on the other.

His parents selected Bloomington, Illinois, as their home. They found a little city in the heart of the opulent corn belt. They could not have chosen more wisely. It is a region of unsurpassed fertility. The climate is favorable to the most vigorous physical and intellectual activity. Men of note were already there, men who were to win notable pages for themselves in the annals of the State and of the nation. The schools were not without merit and not long after their arrival an institution of higher learning opened its doors to kindle the ambition of youth. He availed himself of the opportu-

ities at hand and to his great advantage. He subsequently returned to his native State and spent two years at Center College, at Danville. Each of these experiences left its mark upon his character and the latter especially affected his destiny in a remarkable way, for the charming woman who was to be his constant inspiration and inseparable companion in the varying experiences of his subsequent life was the daughter of the president of the institution.

His early life in Kentucky, his family training, his return to the home of his childhood and the associations of his college life at a highly impressionable age taught him certain of the social arts that are more notably accented and more highly prized in the South than in the less conventional North. He had now enjoyed for a time a taste of those liberating cultures of which so much was made in the last century in nearly or quite all of the institutions of higher training. It was probably due to this happy circumstance that he developed that extreme fondness for the noblest literature which he so transparently displayed through the years of his intensest activity and which he so freely indulged in the later years of his honorable retirement from public duties.

Because of the death of his father he was unable to complete his college course. He was called to his home in Bloomington to assume the responsible duties of aiding in the support of his widowed mother and her children, who were inadequately supplied with material resources. He sacrificed his dreams of a more liberal culture through longer contact with those ample sources of learning that have so generously enriched the world, but the impulse that made him a college student never lost its energy. To the end of his long life he sought the companionship of books and thus enjoyed the ministry of those rare spirits whose luster brightens from age to age. It was a sobering task that awaited him, but it was undertaken courageously and accomplished successfully. Who shall say that in the light of his later life it was not as well as to have lingered longer in those academic associations that are so delightful in retrospect but not always so tempering in their effects. Meanwhile he was prosecuting his study of the

law. He began his reading with Hon. Robert E. Williams, of the firm of Williams, Cord and Dent, in June, 1857, and continued it until June, 1858, and was shortly after admitted to the bar.

He was fortunate in his tutor. Mr. Williams was a college graduate and a classmate of Hon. James G. Blaine. He was an admirable lawyer and continued in practice for many years, having opportunity on frequent occasions to test the excellence of his instruction by crossing swords with his former pupils. It was Mr. Stevenson's happy fortune, while serving his first term in Congress, to hand to Mr. Blaine, who sat just across the aisle from him, a letter of introduction from Mr. Williams, which marked the beginning of a long friendship between the two congressmen.

As this young man stands at the beginning of his active professional career he possesses the promise and potency of what he was to become. At no time in his life was there any striking transformation of character. He exhibited a persistent growth in the qualities that marked him as a young man. To one who has spent his life in attempting to aid young people in the realization of their inherent possibilities a study of this sort is peculiarly engaging. Inheritance, early environment, the later play of social forces, the awakening of new ambitions, the coming to consciousness of already formed preferences of alignment—preferences unconsciously formed ordinarily—are full of meaning. Throughout my long acquaintance with him I was always impressed with the shaping influences of these experiences upon him. At twenty-three he was a striking figure physically. He had an erect carriage, a grace of movement that appeared in an alert and characteristic walk, a peculiarly attractive courtliness of manner, that accounted in large part for his remarkable personal popularity, and a certain dignity of character that suggested a sense of worth and self-respect.

There are other considerations that belong to the shaping period of his life and that merit consideration in order that his successes may be more easily understood. The old method of preparing for the practice of the law was radically differ-

ent from the modern method of the law school. He followed the custom of enrolling with a lawyer of repute and pursuing his studies with the occasional assistance of his tutor when it was most needed. Often certain clerical duties were performed by the student in return for the privilege of this procedure. There was thus afforded an opportunity for a somewhat close association with practicing attorneys and a practical cast was given to the period of study that could not be acquired in any other way. Furthermore, the office of a prominent lawyer was the rallying point of the most active minds of the community, for in those days of intense political partisanship every lawyer was an *ex-officio* politician. Thither went the men of state and national repute to confer with their lieutenants with regard to the management of campaigns and the capable student was often thrown into relations of a personal character with men whose acquaintance not infrequently proved to be of great subsequent value, for it is not to be forgotten that many of these splendid fellows were staunch followers of the political captains and the latter were glad enough to avail themselves of their loyal assistance. Nor was the student excluded altogether from the inevitable conferences of the members of the firm when some case of marked importance was approaching trial or was occupying the attention of the court. He was a highly convenient assistant to aid in the minor details of the preparation of a case. He was thus anticipating his own later experiences and supplementing in large fashion the meager requirements of admission a half century ago.

Another consideration that should not be overlooked is the character of the books that were prescribed by authority as an essential preparation for practice. These were few in number but were acknowledged classics. Within the narrower limits of a professional scholarship they corresponded to those noble masterpieces whose study was for centuries regarded as indispensable to the attainment of superior culture. The modern method of practice was impossible and fortunately so for the production of the highest type of legal scholarship. Precedent had not then become the determining prin-

ciple of a law suit. Ample libraries furnished with the decisions of the courts in the various states were extremely rare. No sooner does the modern lawyer reduce his case to its elements and discover the exact location of the crucial conflict than he begins a search of the announcements of the courts in similar cases, and, equipped with these opinions, he submits his contentions and their assumed support to the trial judge. I need not discuss the probable effect of well chosen instances. But in those early years of the fifties and the sixties the practice of the law was rather the application of great legal principles to particular instances. The masters of jurisprudence were the authors to whom the student turned to discover the fundamental conceptions by which justice is to be secured among men. Such writers were well worth study even by those who had no thought of the contentions of the courts of law, but desired only that breadth of culture that comes from contact with noble minds. They added to their insight into the final principles that underlie stable society the rich charm of an exquisite style. One wonders how it was that the limited curriculum of the Athenian school could in any way account for the marvelous civilization of the Periclean Age, but when he remembers that the Greek youth fed his mind upon the supreme literary achievement of all time the mystery begins to dissolve. Similarly, the law student of three score years ago not only touched intellectual elbows with the greatest of legal authorities but read and re-read their masterpieces until they were a part of his mental tissue. There is no better method for the production of large-minded men. It is reported of Mr. James S. Ewing, one of the most capable lawyers that ever practiced at the Bloomington bar, that he was asked respecting the law in a certain case. "I have not examined the statute," he replied, "but I know what it ought to be and that is probably what it is."

Still another consideration should be recalled. There was at this time the intensest interest with regard to the greatest political question that ever divided the opinions of the American people. It is quite impossible for the present generation to understand the warmth of feeling with regard to the

subject of slavery. There was no village that was too small for opposing partisans. There was a forum wherever men met and the air was filled with the voices of disputants engaged in hot debate. In the shop, the store, the street, on railway trains, even at the doors of churches the stock arguments, pro and con, were reiterated. Never again in the history of this people can a political question so unite those having a common faith or so separate those of differing opinions. Churches were rent asunder by the only question that men cared to talk about. Old friends became enemies if they could not find a ground of agreement here. Old compromises through which opportunists hoped to patch up a peace by pretending to accept what nobody really believed, were rent asunder and thrown to the four winds with supreme scorn. The critical epoch of American life had come and there was henceforward to be no possible harmony of sentiment short of the unqualified triumph of one contention and the complete surrender of the other. The greatest minds of the country were at variance with regard to a method of settlement. The noblest orators that ever gave distinction to law-making bodies poured forth their fiery eloquence with impassioned fervor. In all of the history of controversial discussion no literature was ever produced that surpassed it. The Philippics of Demosthenes have by the common judgment of mankind been regarded as supreme oratory but they merit no higher rank than many of the passionate pleas that entranced a listening senate or thrilled the thousands of plain people that crowded to the hustings. In that great game of politics no one sat on the side lines. It was a superb school in which the young lawyer could try his mettle and prepare himself for notable conflicts at the bar.

It was in the midst of this social turmoil, this time of storm and stress, that this young man of twenty-three began the practice of the law. In the summer of 1858 he removed to Metamora, the county seat of an adjoining county, where he was to remain for the succeeding ten years. His coming into the little community which he had chosen for his home was distinctly an event in its history. Although the county was

sparsely settled and schools were few and means of transportation were practically limited to the saddle-horse and the wagon, there was a good degree of intelligence, a native shrewdness, a discriminating judgment among the people. Many a man who signed his name with a cross held not inconsiderable estates that he had won by his own sagacity and was regarded with warm respect by his neighbors. The newspaper and the book were yet to assume much of the dignity with which the later years have crowned them. The county seat was several miles from the nearest railroad, but cases were not unknown to its tribunal that attracted to the little village the ablest lawyers of central and northern Illinois. The presiding judges were capable men and well versed in the law. Robert G. Ingersoll, already famous for the brilliancy of his wit, the eloquence of his arguments and the breadth of his legal knowledge, was a familiar figure in the little court room. One Abraham Lincoln, who lived at the capital of the State and rode the Bloomington-Danville circuit, with David Davis, Leonard Swett and others of their peers, occasionally found himself at Metamora. It was a good place for the young man. He was not lacking in political partisanship and the lines were sharply drawn in the intensity of the political situation, yet he was so amply endowed with tactfulness and kindness of spirit that he was scarcely less popular with his political opponents than with his political friends.

It would have been a most interesting experience to gather from those charming visits which it was my valued privilege to enjoy, a fuller and more detailed story of his Metamora days. In his "Something of Men That I Have Known," he describes the country lawyer of threescore years ago. Personally he belonged to a somewhat later period, yet he was intimately acquainted with many of the actors and thoroughly understood the spirit of the time. Books were few and were the constant companions on the circuit. The modern and familiar law library at the county seat may have been a dream of the future but it was not a reality of the time. Judges and lawyers were alike pilgrims and traveled together as in an-

cient Canterbury days. Cases were argued on the basis of general principles rather than by an appeal to precedent as in the modern courts of law. The coming to the county seat of a group of eminent attorneys was an event to be looked forward to with warm interest. When court adjourned for the day and the wits were foregathered for an evening of social enjoyment there was a rivalry quite as intense as that of the court room but it was far more cordial. It is a well-known fact that the lawyer never carries the heat of the trial beyond the door. Mr. Stevenson's remarkable skill as a social entertainer must have been acquired in large part in the charming encounters of those historic evenings.

The year of his location in Metamora the memorable contest between Lincoln and Douglas held the stage in Illinois and was witnessed by a breathless audience. From his youth he had been an ardent admirer of "The Little Giant." The devotion to political leaders that was so characteristic a feature in the days of the quite incomparable Henry Clay had its parallel in 1858. The political pot was boiling as it had never done before. Douglas was seeking re-election as a mark of approval by his party of the course that he had taken in the Kansas-Nebraska fight. Every friend put on his armor and sought the tented field. With all of the ardor of his enthusiastic nature Mr. Stevenson gave himself to the conflict. His candidate was no sooner again in the Senate than the contest of 1860 began to fill the horizon. For these two years his time was given to politics more than to the practice of his profession.

His first official position was that of master-in-chancery, to which he was appointed by the court early in his career. The duties were discharged with exceptional skill. In 1864 he was elected to the office of state's attorney for the twenty-third judicial district. Under the constitution of 1848 the duties of this office covered the judicial district hence he was obliged to accompany the circuit judge in his journey to the several county seats. This position threw him into close relations with the most eminent lawyers in the State. As his later career is kept in mind, a career that brought him, as I

have said, to within a single step of the highest office within the gift of any people, these early experiences are seen in a more revealing light. Let the aspiring youth read the lesson and treasure its teaching. Fine native gifts, a clear sense of their worth, the disciplines of education, the dignity of service, spotless integrity, an untiring industry, a profound respect for certain fundamental convictions that the race has built into the substructure of a superior society—these are elemental qualities that underlie any true success. And these are qualities that were easily distinguishable traits in the possession of this man while he was yet on the nearside of the thirties, the time when men ordinarily have only begun to take on those permanent forms which are to mark them throughout their lives.

In 1866 occurred the crowning event of his life. He was married to Letitia Green, the daughter of Lewis Warner Green, D.D. At the time of her birth her father was president of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary, at Allegheny, Pennsylvania. While she was but a child the family removed to Danville, Kentucky, where Dr. Green became the president of Center College. It was while Mr. Stevenson was a student at that institution that an acquaintance began which ripened into affection and resulted in the marriage of these congenial spirits. It is not easy to speak of this gifted woman with the moderation that one should employ to avoid seeming extravagance of characterization. She had been reared in a cultivated home. The doors of liberal culture had therefore been open to her. Her life from childhood to womanhood had been spent in the intellectual atmosphere of a college community. Her associations had been mainly with those who were devoting their lives to the acquisition and enjoyment of the finest things that can occupy one's attention. She had interested herself in the serious and solid cultures rather than in the more superficial accomplishments usually sought by those who anticipate social careers. Her experiences had developed that sense of personal dignity and worth that are the crown of fine womanhood. She was simple and sincere and able to appreciate worth wherever it might manifest itself,

though clad in homespun and denied the cultural disciplines that are often the mark of gentle breeding. She was abundantly prepared for any position to which she might be called in the large range of our American life. She had followed the leadings of her affections and had linked her destinies with those of this young man who was making a notable place for himself in the practice of his profession. Like him she was destined to distinguished honors. Like him she bore those honors with that modesty and charm that have given her a permanent and revered position in the traditions of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

But it was getting to be high time for a change to a more populous community. After ten years of life at Metamora, Mr. Stevenson returned to his old home in Bloomington. This event happened upon the anniversary of his departure. He at once formed a partnership with his cousin, James S. Ewing, a partnership that was to continue for a full quarter of a century. Doubtless this was a gratifying change to Mrs. Stevenson as well as to him. Social conditions were vastly superior to those of the little village which they had left. Members of her own family were within easy reach. She now had about her a congenial company of people with tastes similar to her own. Here her home was to be for the remainder of her life except for the periods when absence was necessitated by residence in the capital of the nation.

Mr. Stevenson had now been in practice for ten years. Doubtless there were to be great gains in power and in all of the large resources of an accomplished practitioner. Yet enough had been done to give him genuine repute and to fit him for the distinguished success that awaited him. He was especially fortunate in being associated with a man of unusual capacity and of rare skill in his profession. It need not be said that this firm would be identified with the most prominent litigation that fought itself to a conclusion at the Bloomington bar. It was shortly after the resumption of his interrupted Bloomington life that I came to know him and that a friendship began that continued to the end. While not a lawyer, I belonged to a family of lawyers and that helped me

to indulge my fondness for their companionship. I was a frequenter of the courts and a seemingly welcome guest at their offices. It was a most gratifying fact that I was also remembered upon those occasions when they celebrated their social inclinations by banquets and similar formalities. I was thus drawn into relations that were personally delightful and that gave me a vantage ground to estimate accurately the character of whom I am trying to write. I may properly add that I was never a member of the political party to which Mr. Stevenson belonged, although I cannot recall any incident in which that was a matter of the slightest significance so far as our personal relations were concerned. These things are worth saying, perhaps, as the warmth of my admiration might otherwise be explained in part by political considerations.

As this is the period in his life in which his thought and energy were most exclusively absorbed by the law there is no better place to record the estimate which his fellow practitioners placed upon his success. The following quotations are taken from the proceedings of the McLean County Bar Association at a meeting held after his death. The memorial was prepared by a committee of which Hon. Joseph W. Fifer, former governor of Illinois, was chairman. The other members of the committee were: Hon. James S. Ewing, former minister to Brussels; Hon. T. C. Kerrick, former State senator; John T. Lillard and Chas. L. Capen, long members of the Bloomington Bar. Mr. Capen was for many years a law partner of Mr. Williams, with whom Mr. Stevenson prepared for admission to the bar. Their judgment must be regarded as a reliable measure of the meed of praise to which he was entitled as a lawyer.

A HOME TRIBUTE.

"He was not long in winning a place in the front ranks of a bar distinguished by the number of its able men. It was here (Metamora) that he met Judge Richmond, Judge Barnes, Judge Read and many others of equal ability. It was here, too, that he met Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, the greatest wit

and orator of his time, and a friendship was formed between them that ended with the latter's death.

"Mr. Stevenson's scholarly attainments, his thorough knowledge of the law, and, above all, his kindness of heart and his genial disposition, brought him both business and friends. He was soon regarded as the most popular young man in that portion of the State. He was appointed master-in-chancery and later was elected state's attorney of his judicial district and the able and faithful manner in which he discharged the duties of these important positions was the subject of private and public comment long after he left the county.

"His increasing knowledge of the law, his growing business, and above all, his expanding intellect caused him to seek a wider field for the exercise of his genius. He returned to Bloomington and began a legal and political career unequaled by any other citizen of our county.

"Deeply versed in the best English literature, and a profound student of the law, he soon became recognized as one of the ablest lawyers in the State. As a lawyer he was profound rather than technical. He cared nothing for mere forms, but everything for substance. As an advocate he had few equals and no superiors at the bar and there are adversaries now living who can remember the dread and anxiety experienced by them as he rose to deliver the closing address in a hotly contested case.

"Our friend was not only a successful lawyer, but he understood and appreciated the dignity of the profession of which he was so great an ornament, and he looked to the law as a means by which our free institutions are to be perpetuated and the rights and liberties of the individual citizen protected.

"In a public utterance, he said: 'It is all important, never more so than now, that the people should magnify the law. Outrages have been perpetrated in the name of justice appalling to all thoughtful men. It need hardly be said that all of this is a total disregard of individual rights and utterly subversive of lawful authority. In the solemn adjudication of courts and under the safeguards of law, the fact of guilt is

to be established and the guilty punished. The sure rock of defense in the outstretched years as in the long past will be the intelligence, the patriotism, the virtue of a law-abiding, liberty loving people. To a degree that cannot be measured by words, the temple of justice will prove a city of refuge. The judiciary has no guards, no palaces, no treasuries, no arms but truth and wisdom, and no splendor but justice.' ”

But it was not as a lawyer that he was to win his greatest eminence. Indeed it is the good or ill fortune of the members of that noble profession that they are generally denied the wide celebrity that their abilities merit. They assist in writing into the decisions of courts great determining principles of equity, yet their names are not associated with the imperishable safeguards of the social order which they have done most to establish as a part of the law of the land. While he was fitted both by natural gifts and by specific training for high repute in the most dignified of professions, he was more highly fitted for the life to which the logic of events irresistibly drew him.

It is not probable that Mr. Stevenson had an eye to political preferment when he returned to Bloomington. The congressional district was overwhelmingly republican. It was a time of great unrest, however, and a consequent loosening of political ties. In 1874 he was solicited to become the candidate of his party for Congress. It seemed a forlorn hope, yet he obeyed the call. The campaign was an intense one and there were far too many exhibitions of the possibilities of the English language when employed as a vehicle of abuse. His self-control and masterful diplomacy were never more thoroughly illustrated. He seemed never to forget that those who were now in the heat of conflict were neighbors who held and were to hold each other in high esteem and that when the tides of passion returned to the calm level of reason, the old relations were to be resumed. He was elected by a good majority and in December, 1875, he took his seat in the National House of Representatives. A memorable period in the history of the country was to follow hard upon his entrance into legislative halls.

Mr. Stevenson found himself a member of a most notable group. The political penalties that had been inflicted upon the South were mainly removed. Instead of the carpet-baggers of the days of reconstruction, several of the most able of the native-born sons were in their old places in Congress. He was now in the full tide of his matured powers and ready to make the most of the situation. It was a rare privilege that he was enjoying. He was not only to witness but to be a participant in one of the dramatic contests that looked toward the restoration of the South to its old place in the Government. The general amnesty bill was on the stage. The great leaders on the Republican side were Blaine and Garfield and on the Democratic side were Hill of Georgia, and Lamar. His impressions of this battle of the giants may be understood by his remark that "this great debate vividly recalled that of Webster and Hayne in the other wing of the capitol nearly a half century before." He was also present at the impeachment trial of General Belknap and thus became acquainted with the distinguished lawyers for the defense as well as with the no less distinguished members of the House who conducted the case.

But the second session of this Congress had a far more serious proposition on its hands. For the first time in the history of the country there were two claimants for the office of president. Hayes and Tilden had been the candidates of the great parties. The time was approaching for the casting of the electoral vote and for its counting by the regularly constituted authority of the nation. In the States of Louisiana and Florida the electoral vote was claimed by both of the candidates. Unfortunately the parties were so nearly balanced that these votes were decisive elements in the electoral college. Only those who lived at that time are now capable of understanding the state of political opinion throughout the country. Each side boldly charged the other with a deliberate attempt to steal the presidency. It was evident that the founders of the Government had never anticipated such a contingency as had now appeared. The Republicans were in a majority in the Senate and the Democrats in the

House. Each of the two parties held certificates from both of these States. Who would pass upon their validity in the final count and announcement? In the former cases in which there had been a failure to elect by the popular vote no alarm was felt as the constitution plainly provided for such a possibility and the House of Representatives peacefully determined the matter. It therefore became necessary to provide a specific enactment for a new authority to settle the controverted question. In consequence the historic electoral commission came into being and the country drew the first long breath that it had been permitted to draw for several months.

The commission was constituted, Mr. Stevenson being an earnest advocate of the measure. It heard the evidence in the case and at the last moment rendered its decision. It was inevitable that the defeated side would have in its membership hot-heads that would oppose the conclusions. Mr. Tilden's friends were firmly of the opinion that he had been legally elected and were convinced that he was being deprived of what was rightfully his, and they were disposed to resist to any extremity acquiescence in so unjust a decision. Happily there were men enough and of sufficient influence in the Democratic membership of Congress to prevent the gravest of all possible calamities, a resort to force. One of these sane and patriotic leaders was Mr. Stevenson. Although feeling that Mr. Tilden was suffering injustice by the decision of the commission, he stood unqualifiedly by its action. He had advocated the method of determining the issue and he urged every patriot to frown upon any attempt to interfere with a plan that had been agreed upon by a clear majority of the members after free and full deliberation. He could not convince himself that the conclusion had been reached without political bias but, however he might deplore a surrender of principle to partisan policy, he could not be guilty of a breach of agreement. His closing words were as follows: "Let this vote be now taken and let the curtain fall upon these scenes forever. To those who believe, as I do, that a grievous wrong has been suffered, let me entreat that this arbitrament be abided in good faith, that no hindrance or delay be inter-

posed to the execution of the law, but that by faithful adherence to its mandates, by honest efforts to revive the prostrate industries of the country, by obedience to the constituted authorities we will show ourselves patriots rather than partisans in the hour of our country's misfortune."

Mr. Stevenson treasured to the close of his life the friendships that were formed during his membership of the Forty-fourth Congress. They were by no means confined to his own side of the House. Elaine and Garfield were the most conspicuous members on the Republican side and both won his warm admiration and high personal regard. There is no room to recite the roll of distinguished members of the House and Senate with whom he was thrown into the most cordial relationship and the qualities that had given him his marked popularity in his western life could not but produce a similar result in this brilliant company of selected men sent here because of their superior capacity and attractive personalities.

At the expiration of this Congress, Mr. Stevenson retired from the office of Representative and resumed the practice of law. He good-naturedly alludes to the fact as due to circumstances over which he had no control. But he was soon to return. Two years later he defeated Hon. Thomas F. Tipton, who had been his successful competitor in 1876. He found that many of his associates of two years before had disappeared and that in their places strange faces appeared. A few that had been elected to the Forty-fifth Congress had already risen to prominence. Mr. Carlisle of Kentucky, Mr. Kiefer of Ohio, and Mr. Reed of Maine, were three of them. It was at this time that he formed the acquaintance of Mr. McKinley and that the friendship began that was continued through the life of the latter. He was especially drawn to this interesting man and the admiration was mutual. One of the earliest acts of President McKinley was the appointment of Mr. Stevenson as a member of the bimetallic commission to Europe.

Retiring from congress on March 4th, 1881, he was again at work on his briefs for the succeeding four years. The law

is a jealous mistress and resents any variations of admiration and devotion. A certain habit of mind is essential to superior success and breaks in the continuity of practice ordinarily make a return to it difficult, yet so ingrained were these essentials of thought and practice that in the intervals of political life he dropped into line and resumed with ardor and success the old calling. The old sign was at the door and the old desk in the office. But his life as a private citizen was again interrupted. In 1885 the Democratic party returned to power after a quarter of century of waiting. The election of 1884 had resulted in the elevation of Grover Cleveland to the presidency. The pressure for office can better be imagined than described. The number of conspicuous positions can never be very great in the essential nature of things. There is one group of places, however, that furnished many thousands of opportunities for aspiring patriots to serve their country and with no especial hazard to life or limb. The emoluments vary from a small honorarium to a fair living compensation for a frugal citizen. The determination of the beneficiaries rested with the first assistant postmaster general, for he selected the fourth class postmasters. For every individual case there were many applicants. It was clear that one office for one man was a logical limitation. It is clear that if there were ten applications apiece there would be nine dissatisfied applicants in each instance. Where was the man who had the ability to satisfy the nine that a peculiar piece of good fortune had come to them in falling short of their ambition?

President Cleveland has been credited with the peculiar gift of surpassing skill in fitting the man to the place. Here was by far the most difficult position in his administration. If in granting one, nine were to be estranged, then the power of appointing fourth-class postmasters was to be a fatal grant of sovereignty. He felt the need of all of the skill at his command in making the selection. Fortunately, he knew Mr. Stevenson. The remarkable tact of that distinguished citizen was to be a party asset. He undertook the task and called to his aid a young man whom he not only thoroughly knew, but who had profited by intimate association with himself.

William Duff Haynie, a practicing attorney in Bloomington, became his chief clerk and aided him in the most delicate of tasks.

How Mr. Stevenson succeeded in his service of political shock-absorption is a tradition to this day in the department. Anecdotes illustrative of his method are still current in political circles. Men who left their homes to convince the appointing power of their peculiar fitness for the office of a fourth-class postmaster returned to their families with beaming countenances. Upon being congratulated by their friends and asked as to when they were to assume the responsibilities of the position they rapturously told of a special interview with the first assistant postmaster general, and the gratitude that they should never be able fully to express for their rescue from the evil consequences of their folly in indulging in political aspirations. Mr. Stevenson never understood the service that he had rendered to an appreciative humanity until his name was mentioned as a candidate for the vice-presidency. If Mr. Cleveland had been re-elected in 1888 Mr. Stevenson would have been his postmaster general. It was a spontaneous movement that in 1892 resulted in the choice of this capable public servant as the running mate of his former chief, and it cannot be regarded as in any way a reflection upon the man who was twice selected as the president of the United States that the candidate for the vice-presidency very materially contributed to the triumph of his party.

These were charming years for Mr. Stevenson, from 1892 to the close of the Cleveland administration. One dwells with fond delay upon the ideal harmony of the man and the place. His courtliness of manner, his affectionate nature, his genial wit, his incomparable tact, his ripened intellect, his matured judgment, his rich experience in public life—these all contributed to the production of a presiding officer of unsurpassed fitness for a body of men selected for the supreme legislative dignity in our system of government. Nor can one forget that in his home was one who was equally fitted to bear her part in meeting the social demands of the wife of the Vice-President of the United States. With an unaffected dignity

that came from gentle birth and noble culture, and from having shared the struggles of her husband in his memorable ascent from his modest beginnings to the line of succession in which he took his place among the illustrious men that preceded and followed him, she shed the pure lustre of her charming character upon his home and honored him by her ideals of womanly worth.

It is interesting to read the chapter on the vice-presidency in the chatty and entertaining book to which reference has been made. It covers a bare half dozen pages, and one would not suspect its author of having been one of those of whom he wrote, except from the presence of the brief address with which he closed his connection with the distinguished body, over whose deliberations he had presided for a quadrennium.

The memorable instance of seemingly endless debate that occurred while he was an incumbent of the office of the presiding genius of the Senate will be remembered. One of his old Bloomington friends, who was rather more familiar than discreet, boldly asked him one day whether he was not going to put a stop to so flagrant an abuse of privilege. Mr. Stevenson's kindness of heart was too great to allow him to injure the feelings of the questioner and his ready tact saved his friend from chagrin. Deftly parrying the inquiry he manifested a warm interest in a recent investment which the friend had made and exhibited real anxiety as to the possible consequences of the delayed spring to the agricultural interests of his home county.

One of the highly prized testimonials to Mr. Stevenson is the action of the Senate upon his retirement from office. It should find a place in these pages where one is called upon to make choice with such skill as he may command, from a wealth of material. It runs as follows:

Washington, D. C., February 27, 1897.

Sir:—The discharge of the important duties incident to your great office as President of the United States Senate has for the last four years brought us into an association with you, very close and constant.

During this long period we have observed the signal ability, fidelity, and impartiality, as well as the uniform courtesy and kindness toward every member of this body, which has characterized your official action.

Your prompt decisions, dignified bearing, just interpretation and enforcement of the rules of the chamber have very much aided us in our deliberations, and have won from us an acknowledgment of that high respect and warm personal esteem always due to the conscientious performance of a public duty.

Desiring to give some expression to these sentiments, and to testify our appreciation of your valuable services to the Senate and the country, we take pleasure in tendering you the accompanying set of silver as a memento of our continued friendship and regard.

(Signed by all of the members of the Senate.)

At the expiration of his term as vice-president he again returned to his Bloomington home. He was now in the high prime of intellectual vigor as he had turned only the third score of years a short time before. There were no signs of failing health nor marks of advancing age. About the best work that the world has seen in the fields of state craft has been accomplished by men materially his senior. He was good for additional years of service and he was not permitted to seek retirement. President McKinley was no sooner installed in office than he selected Mr. Stevenson as a member of the Monetary Commission. In this capacity he visited Europe, conferring with the various governments within the compass of the scheme proposed in the formation of the commission. This was his first visit to the land over the sea and was a most enjoyable experience. He was accompanied by Mrs. Stevenson and received the high consideration and attention to be anticipated by such an official body, to which was added the regard due to one who had occupied important official position in his own country.

In 1900 he was again nominated for the vice-presidency on the ticket with Mr. Bryan. He made a notable campaign but shared with the head of the ticket the disaster that has been

the constant fate of that distinguished gentleman in his several attempts to realize his political ambition.

In 1908 the Democrats of Illinois regarded the election of a popular candidate as a possibility. While it was true that in the gubernatorial struggle of 1904 the Republican candidate had received a majority of nearly three hundred thousand over his Democratic opponent, so much confidence was felt in Mr. Stevenson's running qualities that he was solicited to accept the nomination. His many friends among the Republicans urged his refusal because of their belief that the attempt would prove to be a failure, and they were solicitous with regard to his health. He was now beyond the three score and ten which is the period erroneously deemed the limit allotted to life. He regarded the call as devolving a duty upon him, however, and he accepted it in that spirit. He made an excellent campaign and came within twenty-two thousand votes of an election. He made the unprecedented run of seventy-five thousand more than the nominee of his party for the presidency.

With this remarkable expression of the esteem in which he was held by his fellow citizens of Illinois his political career came to a close. The result indicated that he was not only supported by the unanimous vote of his own party but that thousands of Republican voters demonstrated their confidence in his integrity and ability.

Living in honorable retirement he was able to answer some of the many calls that were constantly made upon him for addresses upon memorable occasions. Nineteen hundred and eight was the semi-centennial of the historic Douglas-Lincoln debates. As Mr. Stevenson had been a participant in that remarkable campaign he was most appropriately selected by this Society to give the address upon Stephen A. Douglas, at the January meeting in that year. This was a labor of love. Senator Douglas was his ideal statesman. He had followed his career with all of the ardor of his enthusiastic nature. He had become personally acquainted with "The Little Giant" as early as 1854, when the senator was visiting Bloomington on one of his periodical calls upon his constitu-

ents. Even as early as 1852, when but seventeen, he had rendered such service as was possible to a youth of his age in the campaign that ended in the election of Judge Douglas to the Senate. He had also met Lincoln and in his interesting book records his first view of that remarkable character. He was to know more of him later and to hear him conduct cases in the old Metamora court house, where he himself was to be a practitioner. In consequence of these early experiences he was peculiarly fitted for the pleasing duty assigned him. His address upon that occasion is a memorable addition to the records of this Society. One will seek in vain for any suggestion of the bias commonly exhibited by the political partisan. It is a calm and impartial account of the most interesting series of public political debates in the presence of the masses of the plain people of the State of which there is any record in American annals. The judicial tone apparent in the article is another of the exhibitions of fairness so constantly in evidence in the mature years of his active life.

On the hundredth anniversary of Lincoln's birth, Mr. Stevenson was the orator of the celebration at Bloomington. This address is characterized by the qualities that have been referred to in the previous contribution to historical literature.

Repeated reference has here been made to "Something of Men I Have Known." This is Mr. Stevenson's most gracious gift to those who have known him and admired him and who hold him in affectionate remembrance. Its pleasing humor; its charming, gossipy style so free from the conventionalities of historical literature; its estimate of men whose names are household words, as determined by familiar personal contact; its record of the impressions made upon his mind as he met these men in the freedom of personal intercourse—these features are vivid reminders of charming visits at his home, where, in the seclusion of his library, his talk ran like a rippling brook that sparkles under the sunshine. There are also re-tellings of old traditions, Flemish pictures of quaint characters, realistic sketches of early experiences, revealing anecdotes, that, like flashlight snap-shots, caught perishing and

passing incidents that give vivid interpretations of the old life that without them could not be adequately understood. In my treasure house I have old letters from old friends whose voices are silent; pictures of faces that once looked into mine, memories of rare companionships with the richness of incomparable gems about them. This volume is like old letters, cherished pictures, hallowed memories.

Mr. Stevenson's life had been free from the harassing illnesses that so many have been called upon to endure with such philosophy as they could command. His splendid physique had been the loyal servant of his needs. The time finally came, however, when disease began to weaken his stalwart frame. Relief came and with it the hopes that the returning tides of life would bring the strength for other years. This hope was not fully realized. To add to the anxieties inevitably arising under such conditions, Mrs. Stevenson's health began to decline. I well remember when I saw her last. She came hobbling into the library on her crutches to spend a little time with us. It was not long before there came a day of anguish and that clear-visioned spirit took its flight. Her sick room had been filled with the exquisiteness of flowers that came from near and far, through all the weeks of suffering. It was on a Christmas day that she lay among the beautiful gifts of loving friends, free at last from the pitiless scourgings of pain, a hallowed offering of a sorely smitten home to that other land toward which all trusting souls turn longing eyes when the burdens of this world are too heavy to be borne.

The Bloomington chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution bears her name. Not long after her death her virtues were beautifully commemorated by tributes from all the wide ranges of the country which she had served. All echoed a common note—the disinterestedness of her service and the rare beauty of her character and her life.

Mr. Stevenson did not long survive her. The severing of the loving ties that had bound them in a rare and beautiful companionship hastened the inevitable end. On June 14, 1914, he passed away.

The encomiums that were called forth by his death will of themselves fill a volume. There is scant room for them here. They have one burden that weighs far more than all the rest. It is of supreme interest to observe that when the end has come far less is said of the honors that he won at the bar or of the political dignities with which he was crowned than of the things that forever abide. It is so charmingly expressed by Hon. Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, long an intimate associate, that it may well be quoted.

“Mr. Stevenson comes as near filling my highest ideal of a model gentleman as anyone that I have ever known. I do not allude to his attainments as a lawyer, to his ability as a statesman nor to any of these varied talents which have given him such distinction among the prominent men of the times. These are known and conceded by intelligent people everywhere. I refer to the gentle virtues so constantly illustrated in all of the relations of his private life—the unaffected kindness of disposition, the purity of thought, the guileless candor, the fealty to truth, the harmless mirth, the forgetfulness of self, the tender regard for the rights and feelings of others and the genuine sympathy with all around him, which make him the prince of companions and the paragon of friends, which clothe his presence with perpetual sunshine and fill his household with domestic affection and happiness. A professed believer in the sublime truths of the Christian religion, he never by word or deed affords grounds for even a suspicion of the sincerity of his faith.” There is more to the same effect. This tribute to his friend was not written by Mr. Knott when his heart was wrung by separation but years before the shadows grew long toward the west.

The voice of the press was musical with the same story. Those who stood by his bier to speak the last words of farewell dwelt finally upon the same theme. In his autobiography, Ambassador Andrew D. White made the statement that of all the public men he had ever known, Mr. Stevenson was the most delightful raconteur. The day following his death, the National House of Representatives interrupted its session by unanimous consent to pay its tribute of respect to his memory,

and again the master note was struck. On the same day the City Council of Chicago adopted resolutions that dwelt more upon the purity of his life than upon the honors that had been bestowed upon him by the suffrages of men. The Board of Supervisors of his county, the memorial by the Bar Association of his home city, the addresses by the members of the Association, the tributes of the clergy on the occasion of his funeral—everywhere the one theme was uppermost in the thoughts of those who had known him in his unaffected life of sterling worth.

The surviving members of the family are Lewis Green Stevenson, Secretary of State for Illinois; Mrs. Martin D. Hardin of Chicago, and Miss Letitia Stevenson of Bloomington.

And now that the book is ended and that the hooded angel with the sleepy poppies in her hand has clasped the "brazen covers" and that the passions of men have died away, and the rivalries are forgotten, and the ambitions are dropped like the neglected playthings of a child, the deep conviction of the supreme value of character compels the reverent attitude of silence. And so it is that this man with the kind heart and the genial face and the gentle grace of courtesy, with the honors that he won and with the affectionate approval of his fellow men, takes his place in the permanent annals of his time.

The Lincoln Life-Mask and How it was Made

BY LEONARD W. VOLK.

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My first meeting with Abraham Lincoln was in 1858, when the celebrated senatorial contest opened in Chicago between him and Stephen A. Douglas. I was invited by the latter to accompany him and his party by a special train to Springfield, to which train was attached a platform-car having on board a cannon, which made considerable noise on the journey. At Bloomington we all stopped over night, as Douglas had a speech to make there in the evening. The party went to the Landon House, the only hotel, I believe, in the place at the time.

While we were sitting in the hotel office after supper, Mr. Lincoln entered, carrying an old carpet-bag in his hand, and wearing a weather-beaten silk hat,—too large, apparently, for his head,—a long loosely fitting frock-coat of black alpaca, and vest and trousers of the same material. He walked up to the counter, and, saluting the clerk pleasantly, passed the bag over to him, and inquired if he was too late for supper. The clerk replied that supper was over, but thought enough could be “scraped up” for him.

“All right,” said Mr. Lincoln, “I don’t want much.”

Meanwhile, he said he would wash the dust off; he was certainly very dusty, for it was the month of June and quite warm. While he was so engaged several old friends, who had learned of his arrival, rushed in to see him, some of them shouting out, “How are you, Old Abe?” Mr. Lincoln grasped

238a



LINCOLN LIFE MASK

By Leonard W. Volk

them by the hand in his cordial manner, with the broadest and pleasantest smile on his rugged face. This was the first good view I had of the "coming man," though I had seen him at a distance, and passed him on the sidewalk in Chicago a few days before.

Mr. Lincoln was on the platform in front of the court house when Mr. Douglas spoke, and replied to the Senator when he had finished. I regretted to hear some hard words which passed between them while Mr. Douglas was speaking.

The next day we all stopped at the town of Lincoln, where short speeches were made by the contestants, and dinner was served at the hotel, after which and as Mr. Lincoln came out on the plank walk in front, I was formally presented to him. He saluted me with his natural cordiality, grasping my hand in both his large hands with a vice-like grip and looking down into my face with his beaming dark, dull eyes, said:

"How do you do? I am glad to meet you. I have read of you in the papers; you are making a statue of Judge Douglas for Governor Matteson's new house?"

"Yes, sir," I answered; "and sometime, when you are in Chicago and can spare the time, I would like to have you sit to me for your bust."

"Yes, I will, Mr. Volk—shall be glad to, the first opportunity I have."

All were soon on board the long train, crowded with people going to hear the speeches at Springfield. The train stopped on the track, near Edwards' Grove, in the northern outskirts of the town, where staging was erected and a vast crowd waiting under the shade of the trees. On leaving the train, most of the passengers climbed over the fences and crossed the stubble-field, taking a short cut to the grove, among them Mr. Lincoln who stalked forward alone, taking immense strides, the before-mentioned carpet-bag and an umbrella in his hands and his coat-skirts flying in the breeze. I managed to keep pretty close in the rear of the tall, gaunt figure, with the head craned forward, apparently much over the balance, like the Leaning Tower of Pisa that was moving something like a hurricane across that rough stubble-field. He ap-

proached the rail fence, sprang over it as nimbly as a boy of eighteen, and disappeared from my sight. Soon after, and while Douglas was speaking, Mr. Lincoln suddenly re-appeared in the crowd, mounted upon a fine, spirited horse.

In the evening I went to hear him speak in the Hall of Representatives of the old State House. He spoke with much deliberation and earnestness and I thought there was sadness in his tone of voice; he reminded his friends of the difficulty of carrying the State for himself, owing to the way in which it was districted at the time, and cautioned them not to be over-sanguine—to be prepared for defeat; if they wished for victory, no stone must be left unturned.

I did not see him again for nearly two years. I spent most of the winter of 1860 in Washington, publishing a statuette of Senator Douglas, and just before leaving, in the month of March, I called upon Mr. Douglas' colleague in the Senate from Illinois and asked him if he had an idea as to who would be the probable nominee of the Republican party for president, that I might model a bust of him in advance. He replied that he did not have the least particle of an idea who he would be, only that it would not be Judge Douglas.

I returned to Chicago, and got my studio in the "Portland Block" in order and ready for work, and began to consider whose bust I should first begin in the clay, when I noticed in a morning paper that Abraham Lincoln was in town—retained as one of the counsel in a "sand-bar" trial in which the Michigan Central Railroad was either plaintiff or defendant. I at once decided to remind him of his promise to sit to me, made two years before. I found him in the United States District Courtroom (in a building known at the time as the "Larmon Block") his feet on the edge of a table, one of his fingers thrust into his mouth, and his long, dark hair standing out at every imaginable angle, apparently uncombed for a week. He was surrounded by a group of lawyers, such as James F. Joy, Isaac N. Arnold, Thomas Hoyne and others. Mr. Arnold obtained his attention in my behalf, when he instantly arose and met me outside the rail, recognizing me at once with his usual grip of both hands. He remembered his

promise and said in answer to my question, that he expected to be detained by the case for a week. He added:

"I shall be glad to give you the sittings. When shall I come and how long will you need me each time?"

Just after breakfast, every morning, would, he said, suit him the best, and he could remain till court opened, at ten o'clock. I answered that I would be ready for him the next morning, Thursday. This was in the early part of April, 1860.

"Very well, Mr. Volk, I will be there, and I'll go to a barber and have my hair cut before I come."

I requested him not to let the barber cut it too short, and said I would rather he would leave it as it was; but to this he would not consent. Then, all of a sudden, he ran his fingers through his hair and said:

"No, I cannot come tomorrow, as I have an engagement with Mr. W—— to go to Evanston tomorrow and attend an entertainment; but I'd rather come and sit to you for the bust than go there and meet a lot of college professors and others, all strangers to me. And I will be obliged if you will go to Mr. W——'s office now and get me released from the engagement. I will wait here till you come back."

So off I posted, but Mr. W—— would not release him, because he said it would be a great disappointment to the people he had invited. Mr. Lincoln looked quite sorry when I reported to him the failure of my mission.

"Well," he said, "I suppose I must go, but I will come to you Friday morning."

He was there promptly—indeed, he never failed to be on time. My studio was in the fifth story and there were no elevators in those days, and I soon learned to distinguish his steps on the stairs, and am sure he frequently came up two if not three steps at a stride. When he sat down the first time in that hard, wooden, low-armed chair which I still possess, and which has been occupied by Douglas, Seward, and Generals Grant and Dix, he said:

"Mr. Volk, I have never sat before to sculptor or painter—only for daguerreotypes and photographs. What shall I do?" I told him I would only take the measurement of his head and

shoulders that time, and next morning, Saturday, I would make a cast of his face, which would save him a number of sittings. He stood up against the wall and I made a mark above his head, and then measured up to it from the floor and said:

“You are just twelve inches taller than Judge Douglas, that is six feet one inch.”

Before commencing the cast next morning and knowing Mr. Lincoln's fondness for a story, I told him one in order to remove what I thought an apprehensive expression—as though he feared the operation might be dangerous, and this is the story:

I occasionally employed a little black-eyed, black-haired and dark-skinned Italian as a formatore in plaster work, who had related to me a short time before that himself and a comrade image-vender were “doing” Switzerland by hawking their images. One day a Swiss gentleman asked him if he could make his likeness in plaster. “Oh, yes, signor; I am a sculptor!” So Matteo Mattei—such was the name of the pretender—got some plaster, laid the big Swiss gentleman on his back, stuck a quill in either nostril for him to breathe through, and requested him to close his eyes. Then “Mat” as I called him, poured the soft plaster all over his face and forehead; then he paused for reflection; as the plaster was beginning to set he became frightened, as he had never before undertaken such a job, and had neglected to prepare the face properly, especially the gentleman's huge beard, mustache and the hair about the temples and forehead, through which, of course, the plaster had run and become solid. “Mat” made an excuse to go outside the door—“then”, said he, “I run like —.”

I saw Mr. Lincoln's eyes twinkle with mirth.

“How did he get it off?” said he.

I answered that probably, after reasonable waiting for the sculptor, he had to break it off, and cut and pull out all the hair which the tenacious plaster touched, the best way he could. “Mat” said he took special pains to avoid that particular part of Switzerland after that artistic experience. But his companion, who somewhat resembled him, not know-

ing anything of his partner's performance, was soon afterwards overhauled by the gentleman and nearly cudged to death.

Upon hearing this, the tears actually trickled down Mr. Lincoln's bronzed cheeks, and he was at once in the best of humors. He sat naturally in the chair when I made the cast and saw every move I made in a mirror opposite, as I put the plaster on without interference with his eyesight or his free breathing through the nostrils. It was about an hour before the mold was ready to be removed, and being all in one piece, with both ears perfectly taken, it clung pretty hard, as the cheek-bones were higher than the jaws at the lobe of the ear. He bent his head low and took hold of the mold and gradually worked it off without breaking or injury. It hurt a little, as a few hairs of the tender temples pulled out with the plaster and made his eyes water; but the remembrance of the poor Swiss gentleman evidently kept him in good mood.

He entered my studio on Sunday morning, remarking that a friend at the hotel (Tremont House) had invited him to attend church; "but," said Mr. Lincoln, "I thought I'd rather come and sit for the bust. The fact is," he continued, "I don't like to hear cut and dried sermons. No—when I hear a man preach, I like to see him act as if he were fighting bees!" And he extended his long arms, at the same time suiting the action to the words. He gave me on this day a long sitting of more than four hours, and when it was concluded, went to our family apartment on the corner of the building across the corridor from the studio, to look at a collection of photographs which I had made in 1855-6-7, in Rome and Florence. While sitting in the rocking chair, he took my little son on his lap and spoke kindly to him, asking his name, age, etc. I held the photographs up and explained them to him, but I noticed a growing weariness and his eyelids closed occasionally as if he were sleepy, or were thinking of something besides Grecian and Roman statuary and architecture. Finally, he said: "These things must be very interesting to you, Mr. Volk, but the truth is I don't know much of history, and all I do know of it I have learned from law-books."

The sittings were continued daily until the Thursday following, and during their continuance he would talk almost unceasingly, telling some of the funniest and most laughable of stories, but he talked little of politics or religion during those sittings. He said: "I am bored nearly every time I sit down to a public dining-table by some one pitching into me on politics." Upon one occasion he spoke most enthusiastically of his profound admiration of Henry Clay, saying that he "almost worshipped him."

I remember also, that he paid a high compliment to the late Gen. William A. Richardson, and said: "I regard him as one of the truest men that ever lived; he sticks to Judge Douglas through thick and thin—never deserted him and never will. I admire such a man! By the by, Mr. Volk, he is now in town, and stopping at the Tremont. May I bring him with me tomorrow to see the bust?" Accordingly he brought him and two other old friends, ex-Lieut. Gov. McMurtry of Illinois and Ebenezer Peck, all of whom looked a moment at the clay model, saying it was "just like him!" Then they began to tell stories and rehearse reminiscences, one after another. I can imagine I now hear their hearty laughs, just as I can see, as if photographed, the tall figure of Lincoln striding across that stubble-field.

Many people, presumably political aspirants with an eye to future prospects, besieged my door for interviews, but I made it a rule to keep it locked, and I think Mr. Lincoln appreciated the precaution.

The last sitting was given Thursday morning and I noticed that Mr. Lincoln was in something of a hurry. I had finished the head but desired to represent his breast and brawny shoulders as nature presented them; so he stripped off his coat, waistcoat, shirt, cravat and collar, threw them on a chair, pulled his undershirt down a short distance, tying the sleeves behind him, and stood up without a murmur for an hour or so. I then said that I was done and was a thousand times obliged to him for his promptness and patience, and offered to assist him to re-dress but he said: "No, I can do it better alone." I kept at my work without looking toward him, wish-

ing to catch the form as accurately as possible while it was fresh in my memory. Mr. Lincoln left hurriedly, saying he had an engagement, and with a cordial "Good-bye! I will see you again soon," passed out. A few moments after, I recognized his steps rapidly returning. The door opened, and in he came, exclaiming: "Hello, Mr. Volk! I got down on the sidewalk and found I had forgotten to put on my undershirt, and thought it wouldn't do to go through the streets this way." Sure enough, there were the sleeves of that garment dangling below the skirt of his broadcloth frock-coat! I went at once to his assistance, and helped him to undress and redress him all right, and out he went, with a hearty laugh at the absurdity of the thing.

On Thursday, May 18, following, Mr. Lincoln received the nomination on the third ballot for President of the United States. And it happened that on the same day I was on the cars, nearing Springfield. About midday we reached Bloomington, and there learned of his nomination. At three or four o'clock we arrived at our destination. The afternoon was lovely—bright and sunny, neither too warm or too cool; the grass, trees and the hosts of blooming roses, so profuse in Springfield, appeared to be vying with the ringing bells and the waving flags.

As soon as I had brushed off the dust and registered at the old Chenery House, I went straight to Mr. Lincoln's unpretentious little two-story house. He saw me from his door or window coming down the street, and as I entered the gate, he was on the platform in front of the door, and quite alone. His face looked radiant. I exclaimed: "I am the first man from Chicago, I believe, who has the honor of congratulating you on your nomination for President." Then those two great hands took both of mine with a grasp never to be forgotten. And while shaking, I said: "Now, that you will doubtless be the next President of the United States I want to make a statue of you, and shall do my best to do you justice." Said he: "I don't doubt it, for I have come to the conclusion that you are an honest man," and with that greeting I thought my hands were in a fair way of being crushed. I was invited into

the parlor and soon Mrs. Lincoln entered holding a rose bouquet in her hand, which she presented to me after the introduction; and in return I gave her a cabinet size bust of her husband, which I had modelled from the large one, and happened to have with me. Before leaving the house it was arranged that Mr. Lincoln would give Saturday forenoon to obtaining full-length photographs to serve me for the proposed statue.

On Saturday evening the committee appointed by the convention to notify Mr. Lincoln formally of his nomination, headed by Mr. Ashmun of Massachusetts, reached Springfield by special train, bearing a large number of people, two or three hundred of whom carried rails on their shoulders, marching in military style from the train to the old State House Hall of Representatives, where they stacked them like muskets. The evening was beautiful and clear, and the entire population was astir. The bells pealed, flags waved and cannon thundered forth the triumphant nomination of Springfield's favorite and distinguished citizen. The bonfires blazed brightly and especially in front of that prim-looking white house on Eighth street. The committee and the vast crowd following, passed in at the front door and made their exit through the kitchen door in the rear, Mr. Lincoln giving them all a hearty shake of the hand as they passed him in the parlor.

After it was all over and the crowd dispersed, late in the evening I took a stroll and passed the house. A few small boys, only, were in the street, trying to keep up a little blaze among the dying embers of the bonfire. One of them cried out:

"Here, Bill Lincoln—here's a stick."

Another chimed in:

"I've got a good one, Bill"—a picket he had slyly knocked from a door-yard fence.

By previous appointment I was to cast Mr. Lincoln's hands on the Sunday following this memorable Saturday, at nine A. M. I found him ready, but he looked more grave and serious than he had appeared on the previous days. I wished him to hold something in his right hand and he looked for a

piece of pasteboard but could find none. I told him a round stick would do as well as anything. Thereupon he went to the woodshed and I heard the saw go, and he soon returned to the dining-room (where I did the work), whittling off the end of a piece of broom-handle. I remarked to him that he need not whittle off the edges.

"Oh, well," said he, "I thought I would like to have it nice."

When I had successfully cast the mold of the right hand, I began the left, pausing a few moments to hear Mr. Lincoln tell me about a scar on the thumb.

"You have heard that they call me a rail-splitter, and you saw them carrying rails in the procession Saturday evening; well, it is true that I did split rails, and one day, while I was sharpening a wedge on a log, the ax glanced and nearly took my thumb off, and there is the scar, you see."

The right hand appeared swollen as compared with the left on account of excessive hand-shaking the evening before; this difference is distinctly shown in the cast.

That Sunday evening I returned to Chicago with the molds of his hands, three photographic negatives of him, the identical black alpaca campaign-suit of 1858, and a pair of Lynn newly-made pegged boots. The clothes were all burned up in the great Chicago fire. The casts of the face and hands I saved by taking them with me to Rome and they have crossed the sea four times.

The last time I saw Mr. Lincoln was in January, 1861, at his house in Springfield. His little parlor was full of friends and politicians. He introduced me to them all, and remarked to me aside, that since he had sat to me for his bust, he had lost forty pounds in weight. This was easily perceptible, for the lines of his jaws were very sharply defined through the short beard which he was allowing to grow. Then he returned to the company and announced in a general way that I had made a bust of him before his nomination and that he was then giving daily sittings at the St. Nicholas Hotel to another sculptor; that he had sat to him for a week or more, but could not see the likeness, though he might yet bring it out.

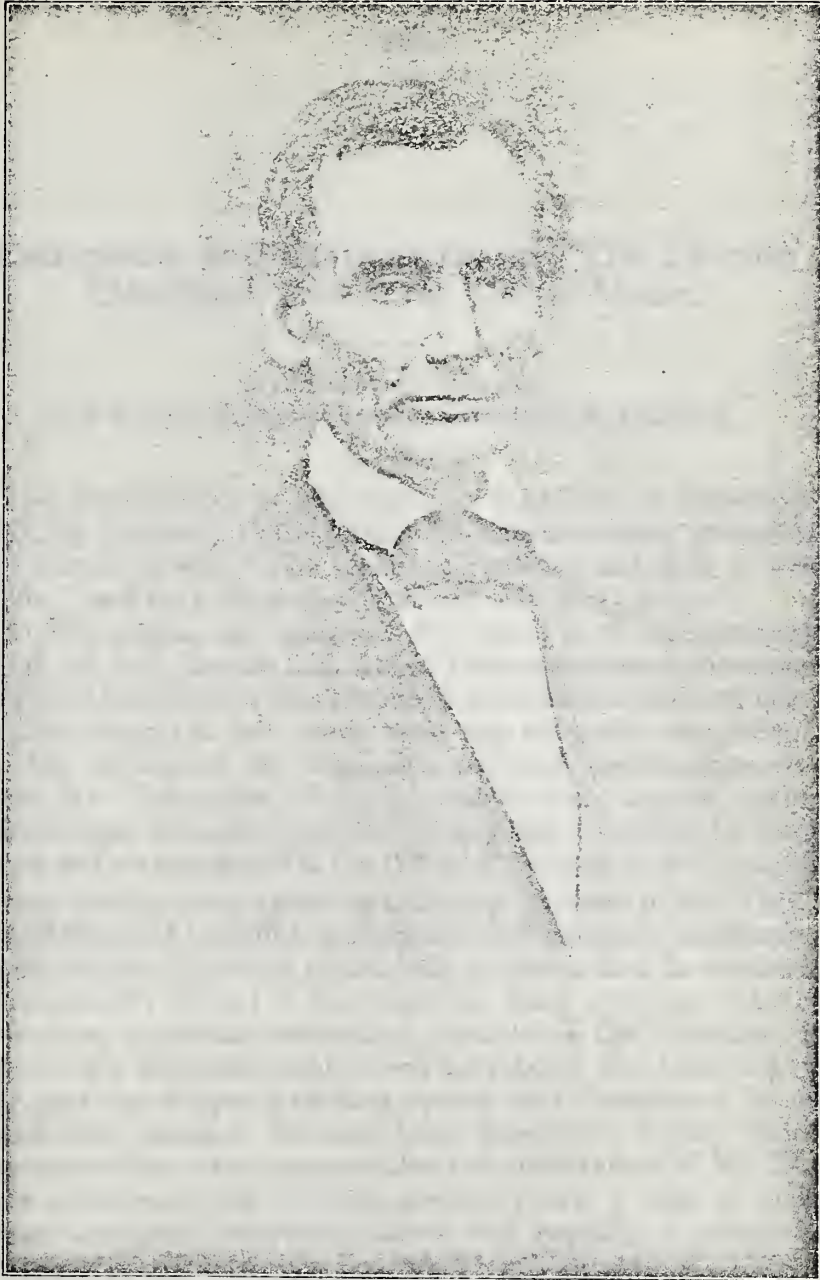
"But," continued Mr. Lincoln, "in two or three days after Mr. Volk commenced my bust, there was the animal himself."

And this was about the last, if not the last remark I ever heard him utter, except the good-bye and his good wishes for my success.

I have omitted to say that when sitting in April for the model, and speaking of his Cooper Institute speech, delivered in New York a short time before, he said that he had arranged and composed this speech in his mind while going on the cars from Camden to Jersey City. When having his photograph taken at Springfield, he spoke of Colonel Ellsworth, whom he had met a short time before, and whose company of Zouaves he had seen drill. Lincoln said:

"He is the greatest little man I ever met."

248a



ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

From a photograph by M. B. Brady made in New York February 27, 1860,
the day the Cooper Institute Speech was delivered.



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Comments and Corrections on "The Lincoln Life-Mask and How it was Made"

BY HENRY B. RANKIN,
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The contribution to *The Century Magazine* of December, 1881, by Leonard Volk, giving the circumstances preceding and connected with "The Lincoln Life-Mask and How It Was Made," is a very valuable contribution in many ways.

To the artists and sculptors this mask is of indispensable value for with them it has settled forever the bony formation and facial outlines of Mr. Lincoln's remarkable face and head. In this respect it can never have any adequate comparison. To the student of Mr. Lincoln's personal peculiarities, the story Mr. Volk gives of his interviews with Lincoln during the sittings, is exceedingly interesting and revealing in many ways and we are grateful for the brief account he has written.

But there are explanations called for by some of Mr. Volk's descriptions of Lincoln's personality and manners, and corrections required by other statements he makes that he no doubt inadvertently placed in his otherwise most excellent account. The most important correction required is the statement in Mr. Volk's last paragraph where he reports Mr. Lincoln saying that the Cooper Institute speech was "composed in his mind while going in the cars from Camden to Jersey City." Because of my own opportunities for observation of Mr. Lincoln while near him through several years, I wish to make these comments, correcting some and explaining others of Volk's statements in his *Century Magazine* article.

In his sixth paragraph Mr. Volk says, at his first introduction Mr. Lincoln grasped his hand in "both his large hands

with a vise-like grip and looked down into my face with his beaming, dark, dull eyes." That Mr. Lincoln's eyes had all these shades of expression as well as some others, is quite correct; but he never bestowed their variety on a stranger at any one time, as Mr. Volk's pen records their appearance when "beaming" on him at this first introduction. Volk meant no doubt to express by his description of Lincoln's eyes, that they were changeful in their expression far more than those of the ordinary men he had met in his professional work. He gives in that sentence an artist's appreciation of Mr. Lincoln's expressive eyes as he recalled seeing them during the various sittings Lincoln had with him twenty years before.

As I recall the variations of Mr. Lincoln's changeful features, and more especially his expressive eyes, they never impressed me as rapidly changeful ones. Mentally he was slow in his transitions from one of his moods to another. All his facial muscles of expression responded more readily to reveal his thoughts than did his eyes. The eyes were reserved and lit up later to reveal the inner fires of Lincoln's feelings and thoughts.

Mr. Volk tells of meeting Mr. Lincoln again at Chicago, "in the United States District Courtroom, his feet on the edge of a table, one of his fingers thrust in his mouth, and his long, dark hair standing out at every imaginable angle, apparently uncombed for a week. He was surrounded by a group of lawyers, such as James F. Joy, Isaac N. Arnold, Thomas Hoyne and others."

The position of Mr. Lincoln with his feet on the table and the view of him with his "dark hair in every imaginable angle," were characteristic ones of Lincoln in his easy office-negligee manner. The careless arrangement of his locks was caused by a habit he had, of which he was unconscious, in frequently thrusting, by a quick movement of first one hand and then the other upward through his hair, past the crown of his head. This left his locks in that careless abandon Volk describes. The manner of his thrusting his fingers through his hair was so frequent and characteristic with Lincoln that Volk made a mistake in consenting to Lincoln's suggestion

that he have his hair trimmed before taking his mask. He usually wore his hair longer than Volk's cast shows, and those who recall Mr. Lincoln as he appeared in the office life, the courtroom or out-door platform speaking, associate his rugged and expressive face with the crown of abundant locks that he wore and that had been tossed by his long fingers in unstudied abandon at all angles over his head. The short hair in Volk's mask of Lincoln with the ears standing out less at right angles from the head than they did, are the only serious defects noticed by those who saw him daily during his residence in Springfield.

To the additional mention by Volk in the same sentence, that Lincoln had "one of his fingers thrust in his mouth," I must demur and contradict. Mr. Lincoln was neat and in all personal ways free from offensive peculiarities. He was never addicted to so crude and unsightly a mannerism as "holding one of his fingers thrust in his mouth." This charge requires a special explanation of another of Lincoln's habits for correctly understanding Mr. Volk's mistake. Mr. Lincoln had at times, the peculiarity of supporting his face with his hand, when he was attentively listening to some one, or meditating on a subject that absorbed his thoughts. He was then oblivious to all else and had at such times a habit of placing the thumb of his left hand below his chin with his index finger partly curved and extending to his lips, or sometimes laying across them and along the side of his nose. This was no doubt the position that Volk noticed and tells us about, and mistook as being "the finger thrust in his mouth."

When Mr. Lincoln was sitting at his office table writing and had paused, seeming to be meditating of what he should write, he usually placed his left elbow on the table, his chin on his thumb, with the index finger as described above, and the three other fingers closed on the palm of the hand, thus with his thumb partly supporting the chin that rested in his large hand. I have seen him, in the privacy of the office, maintain this position as immovable as a statue for more than half an hour, though generally less time, if not writing, but while he

was listening to some one addressing him on a subject he was deeply interested in.

Mr. Volk was correct in saying there was a foot's difference in the height of Senator Douglas and Mr. Lincoln. The latter's height was, however, more than six feet one inch, as Volk says. Mr. Lincoln was six feet four inches, and Douglas' height was certainly not less than five feet four inches, instead of five feet one inch, as Volk gives it. The "Little Giant" was always sensitive about any reflections regarding his height and Volk's taking three inches from his crown must not remain uncorrected.

To any one familiar with a gentleman's attire it is manifestly absurd that Mr. Lincoln discovered after leaving Volk's studio and descending the stairs that the "sleeves of his undershirt were dangling below the skirts of his broadcloth frock-coat," as Volk described them. It is quite evident that in the first event, when the undergarment having been released from his arms and neck and "the sleeves tied behind him," while Volk was taking the cast, that it would have there lain in folds around Lincoln's waist. When the latter put on his outer linen shirt and his vest and then his frock-coat over all, the offending negligee would only have been visible by the enlarged waist line revealing it. It was probable, by this fullness that Mr. Lincoln himself recognized he was not properly "harnessed up for the street," as he would usually have remarked, as the reason for his return to the studio to properly arrange this undergarment. Why do reminiscent pens, when writing about Mr. Lincoln, so persistently seek the most grotesque posing of him that they possibly can present, instead of describing the clean, plain, simple-mannered man that he always was? They reflect their own coarseness and vulgarity, and not Mr. Lincoln's.

This latter incident makes opportune the mention here that Mrs. Lincoln was in the habit of giving her careful attention to the quality and fitting of all articles connected with her husband's wardrobe as well as to their proper distribution on his person when he was dressed and left their home, or wher-

ever they were together when away from home. Mr. Lincoln had become so accustomed to this thoughtful oversight by Mrs. Lincoln that when away from his wife's inspection, he was more helpless in matters regarding his health, his dress and his personal appearance, than most men are. His mind was always engaged on things he deemed more important to him than his clothing or his food, and this little omission in his dressing to leave the studio, very well illustrates his inattention to "Those little links which make up the chain of woman's happiness," that Miss Owen, in 1866, mentioned about Mr. Lincoln's personal habits, as they appeared to her as early as in 1836 and 1837, when they were friends at Salem. This neglect was apparent through the years I was near him and if Mrs. Lincoln was away from their home for several days, this absence was more or less recognized at the office, in Mr. Lincoln's personal apparel, and the disregard he had of any regular hours for his mealtime.

The most important correction to be made in Mr. Volk's article is the statement he makes in his last paragraph. In that he reports Mr. Lincoln saying, "when sitting in April for the model, and speaking of the Cooper Institute speech, delivered in New York a short time before, he (Lincoln) said he 'had arranged and composed this speech in his mind while going from Camden to Jersey City' ". So seriously is Mr. Volk's memory at fault in his quoting Mr. Lincoln on this subject, and so very different are the facts from his statement, that it is important for the truth of history, to mention the facts and relate some incidents connected with the preparation and delivery of that celebrated Cooper Institute speech.

I have told elsewhere in Chapter 13 of "My Personal Recollections of Abraham Lincoln," with a fullness of detail I will not here repeat, the circumstances connected with Mr. Lincoln's preparation for, and his studious care in the composition of the Cooper Institute speech*. Without a doubt he devoted more time to research and gave more thought to this

*This volume will be brought into publication by Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons in the early months of 1916.

speech than any he ever delivered. When he left Springfield for New York for its delivery, he carried with him the manuscript finished, just as he delivered it.

I was in the Lincoln & Herndon law office daily during the three or four months while Mr. Lincoln—between the intervals of his law business—was writing and revising this great speech. He spent most of this time, at first, in the study and arrangement of the historical facts he decided to use. These he collected or verified at the State Library. His discussions with Herndon and the Hon. Newton Bateman whose office adjoined theirs, as to the historical facts and the arrangement of these in his speech, were frequent and full of interest to the two young law students who were privileged to be present at that time.

It was past the middle of February, 1860, when the speech was completed in manuscript form and put into the folder ready for Mr. Lincoln's departure to New York. And even later, every day, until it was placed in his traveling satchel and he had departed, he took out the sheets and carefully went over the pages, making notations here and there, and even writing whole pages over again.

The opinion and estimate of those who heard this speech in New York is the more convincing criterion of its value than anything Mr. Lincoln's Springfield friends might say of it. The considerations these new and more critical friends had of him and his speech before and after its delivery are strikingly contrasting ones. I shall therefore give most space here to their estimate.

The most comprehensive and appreciative presentation of facts regarding this Cooper Institute speech ever published, was that issued by the "Young Men's Republican Union," of New York City, in September, 1860. This organization in May of that year had decided to publish a revised edition for general campaign distribution, preceding the presidential election. They wished this reprint to have such historical and analytical notes as would authenticate the statements and principles which Mr. Lincoln had presented in the speech.

With this in view they wrote Mr. Lincoln for the notes and references he had collated in its preparation. Lincoln replied that he had not preserved such memoranda as he had used at the time, and that he was then too busy to examine the authorities again. The facts connected with this correspondence can be best understood and appreciated by giving the following letters that were exchanged between Mr. Charles C. Nott and Mr. Lincoln, dated May 23 and 31, 1860, respectively.

These letters show the appreciation of this speech by eastern Republicans so soon after its delivery. Mr. Lincoln's reply is even more interesting, for it indicates the maturity and independence of his thoughts on the political issues then distracting the country. He had at that early date a masterful self-confidence in his political opinions. He was unwilling to have any corrections, from even his scholarly eastern friends "that would change the sense, or modify to a hair's breadth," what he had said before them that night of February 27th, 1860. It will be recalled that Mr. Lincoln wrote this reply to the New York Republican Club only seventeen days before the National Republican Convention that nominated him as their candidate for President, was to meet in Chicago. These letters are as follows:

69 Wall St., New York.
May 23, 1860.

Dear Sir:—

I enclose a copy of your address in New York.

We (The Young Men's Rep. Union) design to publish a new edition in larger type and better form, with such notes and references as will best attract readers seeking information. Have you any memoranda of your investigations which you would approve of inserting?

You and your western friends, I think, underrate this speech. It has produced a greater effect here than any other single speech. It is the real platform in the Eastern States, and must carry the conservative element in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

Therefore, I desire that it should be as nearly perfect as may be. Most of the emendations are trivial and do

not affect the substance—all are merely suggested for your judgment.

I cannot help adding that this speech is an extraordinary example of condensed English. After some experience in criticising for reviews, I find hardly anything to touch and nothing to omit. It is the only one I know of which I cannot *shorten* and—like a good arch—moving one word tumbles a whole sentence down.

Finally—it being a bad and foolish thing for a candidate to write letters, and you having doubtless more to do of that than is pleasant or profitable, we will not add to your burden in that regard, but if you will let any friend who has nothing to do, advise us as to your wishes, in this or any other matter, we will try to carry them out.

Respectfully,
Charles C. Nott.

To Hon. Abraham Lincoln.

Mr. Lincoln promptly replied as follows:

Springfield, Ills., May 31, 1860.

Charles C. Nott, Esq.

My dear Sir:

Yours of the 23rd, accompanied by a copy of the speech delivered by me at the Cooper Institute, and upon which you have made some notes for emendations, was received some days ago. Of course I would not object to, but would be pleased rather, with a more perfect edition of that speech.

I did not preserve memoranda of my investigations; and I could not now re-examine, and make notes, without an expenditure of time which I can not bestow upon it. Some of your notes I do not understand.

So far as it is intended merely to improve in grammar, elegance of composition, I am quite agreed; but I do not wish the sense changed, or modified, to a hair's breadth. And you, not having studied the particular points so closely as I have, can not be quite sure that you do not change the sense when you do not intend it. For instance, in a note at the bottom of the first page you propose to sub-

stitute "Democrats" for "Douglas." But what I am saying there is *true* of Douglas, and it is not true of "Democrats" generally; so that the proposed substitution would be a very considerable blunder. Your proposed insertion of "residences" though it would do little or no harm, is not at all necessary to the sense I was trying to convey. On page 5, your proposed grammatical change would certainly do no harm. The "*impudently absurd*" I stick to. The striking out "*he*" and inserting "*we*" turns the sense exactly wrong. The striking out "*upon it*" leaves the sense too general and incomplete. The sense is "act as they acted *upon that question*"—not as they acted generally.

After considering your proposed changes on page 7, I do not think them material, but I am willing to defer to you in relation to them.

On page 9, striking out "*to us*" is probably right. The word "*lawyer's*" I wish retained. The word "*Courts*" struck out twice I wish reduced to "Court" and retained—"court" as a collection more properly governs the plural "have" as I understand. "The" preceding "Court" in the latter case, must also be retained. The words "quite" "as" and "or" on the same page, I wish retained. The italicising and quotation marking, I have no objection to.

As to the note at the bottom, I do not think any too much is admitted. What you propose on page 11 is right. I return your copy of the speech, together with one printed here, under my own hasty supervising. That at New York was printed without any supervision by me. If you conclude to publish a new edition, allow me to see the proof sheets.

And now thanking you for your very complimentary letter, and your interest for me generally, I subscribe myself,

Your friend and servant,
A. Lincoln.

Nothing discouraged by failing to get Mr. Lincoln's notes for the reprint, Messrs. Charles C. Nott and Cephas Brainerd undertook this. They prepared an appendix consisting of thirty-eight historical and analytical notes. These were so full that they covered nearly as many pages as the reprinted speech. The labor incident to this corroborates the mention I have made of the time and care Mr. Lincoln bestowed in collating the facts and historical data he elaborated his speech from. As late as August 18, 1909, Mr. Cephas Brainerd, who assisted Mr. Nott in making the reference notes, writes that in doing this, they "ransacked all the materials available in the libraries of New York, and also had interviews with Mr. Bancroft and Mr. Hildreth, and Mr. Goodell, who was in those times a famous anti-slavery man."

This reprint edition with these notes appeared in September, 1860, and the committee sent Mr. Lincoln two hundred and fifty copies, promising to send him as many more as he might wish. In the preface of this reprint, the editors said, in part:

"The address is characterized by wisdom, truthfulness and learning. . . . From the first line to the last—from the premises to his conclusion, the speaker travels with a swift, unerring directness that no logician had ever excelled. His argument is complete and is presented without the stiffness that usually accompanies dates and details. . . . A single simple sentence contains a chapter of history that had taken days of labor to verify and must have cost the author months of investigation to acquire."

In closing these comments, called for by Mr. Volk's unfortunate lapse of memory, I can do no better than quote a few sentences written by Judge Charles C. Nott in 1908—forty-eight years after Mr. Lincoln had delivered this speech and he and Brainerd had edited the reprint edition.

"It is difficult for younger generations of Americans to believe that three months before Mr. Lincoln was nominated for the Presidency he was neither appreciated nor known in New York. . . . The record which Mr.

Lincoln himself placed in the Congressional Directory in 1847, might still be taken as the record of his public and official life. 'Born February 12th, 1809, in Hardin County, Kentucky. Education defective. Profession a lawyer. Have been a captain of Volunteers in the Black Hawk War. Postmaster in a very small office. Four times a member of the Illinois Legislature and a member of the lower house of Congress.' Was this the record of a man who should be made the head of a nation in troubled times? In the estimation of thoughtful Americans east of the Alleghanies all that they knew of Mr. Lincoln justified them in regarding him as only 'a Western stump orator'—successful, distinguished, but nothing higher than that—a Western stump orator, who had dared to brave one of the strongest men in the Western States, and who had done so with wonderful ability and moral success. . . .

"When Mr. Lincoln closed his address, he had arisen to the rank of statesman, and had stamped himself a statesman peculiarly fitted for the exigency of the hour. . . . The Cooper Institute address is one of the most important addresses ever delivered in the life of this nation, for at an eventful time it changed the course of history."

The First American--Abraham Lincoln

AN APPEAL TO THE CITIZENS OF OUR STATE AND CITY *

By HENRY B. RANKIN

510 SOUTH SECOND STREET, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

On the morning of April 15, 1915, at twenty-two minutes after seven o'clock, a half century had elapsed since the generous heart of Abraham Lincoln ceased to beat.

Today a new generation, amid startling contrasts of environment, pause to look back over that half century span. Governor Dunne by his official proclamation of March 27, 1915, "directs that on this day (April 15, 1915,) the national flag be placed at half-staff on all public buildings of the State."

The Governor in his proclamation "urges that the day be fittingly observed in the public schools to the end that the children of this generation may have better brought to their minds the facts of our national history and implanting a deeper appreciation of their priceless heritage."

In consonance with this proclamation of Governor Dunne, I ask attention to some events and surroundings of fifty years ago. In connection with these associations of the past, I wish to add an appeal to the good citizens of this city and our State. I wish to suggest that their patriotic interest and generosity manifested in observing this semi-centennial, shall take some practical shape by suitable arrangements for marking the principal localities in the city of Springfield that were associated with the life and personality of Abraham Lincoln.

Before midnight, April 14, 1865, the wires carried this startling message:

"President Lincoln has been shot!"

Anxious citizens throughout the night hoped and prayed that his life might be spared. Message after message became

*Brought into publication April 15, 1915, in the Illinois State Register and Illinois State Journal, commemorative of Abraham Lincoln, the first half century after his death.

less and less assuring. Hour after hour, disheartening telegrams made the nation—the South no less than the North—tremulous with forebodings for what the future had in store if we lost the guiding hand of Abraham Lincoln. In Illinois, and especially in this city, the news was more personal and distressing. Then the end came. On the morning of April 15, 1865, in such a hush of expectancy and uncertainty as this nation had never experienced before,—the telegraph carried this short and terrible message:

“At twenty-two minutes past seven President Lincoln died.”

The closing hours of Mr. Lincoln's presence in this city were drawing near on the evening of February 10, 1861, when he and Mr. Herndon passed down their office stairway for the last time. Mr. Lincoln was to depart for Washington the next morning. He had just before signified his expectation of returning again to this city, by requesting Mr. Herndon to let the office sign remain and conduct business in the firm's name as it had been, until he should return to Springfield, when he said they would resume their law practice together, the same “as if nothing had happened.”

The departure of Abraham Lincoln from Springfield on the morning of February 11, 1861, measured a larger loss to our city than that of any citizen who ever left us. During the five years following his departure, the little swinging sign, “Lincoln and Herndon,” was a reminder and assurance that some day the senior partner would return and go in and out as of yore, brightening our city by his presence and genial personality as none other ever had.

Visitors and citizens for five years had missed the stalwart senior partner's presence on our streets and his passing in and out under the little sign that had marked the office stairway so many years. Mr. Lincoln had no foes among us other than political. Even these, when they came near enough in neighborly or business relations to know him, forgot their partisanship and learned to love him.

The little sign had hung outside the narrow stairway entrance to the office, with its inviting welcome to friend and foe

alike for twenty-one years. None of us were prepared for the startling shock that came when black drapery covered and darkened the familiar stairway and office front on the terrible morning following America's darkest night of April 14, 1865. The end had come. The sign was removed only when the bullet of the pro-slavery assassin Booth dissolved the firm and the senior partner passed beyond his strange, strenuous, sacrificial life. That day, after martyrdom closed this law firm, was the saddest that ever came to Springfield, the darkest recorded in the nation's history; for in the hour of our supremest need, we had lost our First American.

As one of the few remaining citizens who personally knew Abraham Lincoln in this city where he lived during the early years of his mature and strenuous manhood, I wish to make an earnest appeal. This city was where Abraham Lincoln began those political activities which became, while he was here, the storm center of a truer nationality and that widened into the national prominence that elected him to the presidency. It is from the line of such memories of Abraham Lincoln's life while in this city, that I come to you with this appeal, that as a city and State, we all face a duty and rejoice in a privilege.

To this State and this city, a stricken nation brought the body of Abraham Lincoln. Here is to be the resting place for ages to come of his mortal remains. To our care they committed this as a sacred trust; but this trust has a larger meaning and does not find its limits at his tomb. The obligation of the State of Illinois and the city of Springfield to the nation and world means more than their care of that monument. His name and fame is the priceless heritage of our State, and of this city, where he was our neighbor, friend, companion. No one ever loved and served more faithfully our city and our State than Abraham Lincoln.

Future generations will not condone any neglect or omission on our part to preserve as historic mementoes in this city whatever was here connected with the life of Abraham Lincoln. The memory of his resplendent personality and national services should become part of our State's and of this city's proud heritage for all time. It depends largely on ourselves whether this be so. Through this man's citizenship—if we

prize his services and are faithful to his memory—our State's capital will become with Mecca, the Delphian Vales, and Palestine, one more of the world's venerated shrines. To us belong the exclusive privilege and high duty to preserve not only those sacred surroundings of his tomb, but also, while it is at all possible, to mark with appropriate tablets and inscriptions all places in this city which are associated with notable events of Abraham Lincoln's public and private life. Such mementoes would convey to our country's future citizens a vivid sense of the reality of Lincoln's life in Springfield. They would fulfill the expectations of visitors who in coming years will visit the city of him whose life stands so pre-eminently for fidelity, for law, for liberty. They can, and there should be, a living embodiment of the Lincoln spirit in this city, more appealing than his tomb. He still lives.

No citizens ever had a greater opportunity and privilege than we of Springfield now have to link with a great personality, our own corporate name and future honor. The limit of delay is at hand. There is need of speedy and critical care and attention to locate and preserve appropriately all things that are related to the life and personality of Abraham Lincoln while he lived in Springfield. His life among us is our city's most valuable asset and enduring honor.

Places remindful of his every day life in this city are one by one passing beyond recognition. The few who can now fix their location with precision, are soon to pass into the silence that removes the possibility of identification. We are entering the period when questioning thousands will visit our city, seeking all that is here made sacred by association with eventful incidents in the life of Abraham Lincoln. I appeal to you to locate with appropriate tablets, now while it may be done, all historic localities of his presence and life among us.

I will mention some, but not all of the places that might deserve marking by appropriate historical tablets. Some tablets or inscriptions might necessarily vary slightly from their former exact position, but none materially so.

The graves of John T. Stuart and Stephen T. Logan should bear the dates of their respective law partnerships with Lincoln and some words regarding their intimacy; also the grave

of James C. Conkling should bear some extracts from President Lincoln's letter to Mr. Conkling of August 26, 1863, regarding the meeting of Unconditional Union men to be held in this city September 3rd of that year. This letter was one of the most forceful and effective state papers President Lincoln ever penned. The original letter is now in the Illinois State Historical Library, by the gift of his son, Mr. Clinton L. Conkling. Its immediate influence on the loyal part of the Nation was shown in the immense increase of volunteering; nearly a million men enlisted in less than two months after its publication.

The grave of William H. Herndon, his last law partner, has now no suitable stone to mark it. Let an appropriate one be erected with dates of the beginning and end of their partnership. Mark it with some memorial inscription voicing Herndon's principles at that time. If none be considered more appropriate, I suggest a sentence he wrote in an autographic album February 23, 1858, following lines and autograph of Abraham Lincoln, written on the same date:

"The struggles of this age and succeeding ages for God and Man—Religion—Humanity and *Liberty*—with all their complex and grand relations—may they triumph and conquer forever, is my ardent wish and most fervent soul prayer. Feb. 23, 1858. Wm. H. Herndon."

The pew No. 20 occupied by Mr. Lincoln and family in the old building of the First Presbyterian Church, was procured by Mr. John W. Bunn and presented by him to that church. It is now the front pew in the center section of this church. To the present inscription should be added, in clear lettering on silver plate, the last paragraph, or better yet, all of President Lincoln's last inaugural address. At least the following should be there:

"With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right,—let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the Nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for the widow, and his orphan; to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

Also, as companion piece to this, engrave the full letter President Lincoln wrote to Thurlow Weed, eleven days after he delivered this inaugural address:

“Executive Mansion, Washington.

March 15, 1865.

“Dear Mr. Weed:

Every one likes a compliment. Thank you for yours on my notification speech and on the recent inaugural address.

I expect the latter to wear as well as,—perhaps better than,—anything I have produced; but I believe it is not immediately popular.

Men are not flattered by being shown that there has been a difference of purpose between the Almighty and them. To deny it, however, in this case, is to deny that there is a God governing the world. It is a truth which I thought needed to be told, and as whatever of humiliation there is in it falls most directly on myself, I thought others might afford for me to tell it.

Yours truly,

A. Lincoln.”

Mark the location of the several offices Lincoln occupied with his three law partners, giving their respective dates.

Mark where the old Court House stood, on the northeast corner of the public square, where he first and last practised law in the Circuit Court. Mark the Supreme Court room in the old State House (now Court House), where the records show he appeared as attorney in one hundred and seventy-two cases during his twenty-four years of law practice.

Mark in Representatives Hall of the old State Capitol building (now Court House), where he delivered from the speaker’s platform his speech on “A house divided against itself cannot stand,” and several other of his speeches of national importance.

Mark the room in the old State House where he first read privately to a few political friends, the complete text of the “House divided, etc. etc.” That room was then the State Library, where he spent much time—especially from 1854 to 1860, as a regular library reader, or meeting his friends there

for social and political conferences. Also mark the room he occupied in the old State House after his election as President, until his departure to Washington.

Mark the position of room in the third story of the C. M. Smith store building on the south side of the public square, where he wrote his first inaugural address, before leaving Springfield for Washington.

Mark the place at the Wabash Railway station, in lasting granite, where he delivered his Farewell Address, and engrave the full text of that address thereon.*

Most important of all, next to the tomb itself, is the proper preservation of the Lincoln residence. As soon as the contemplated Lincoln Memorial Hall is completed and provision made there for an exhibit of Lincoln relics, restore the Lincoln home to the furnishings it had in 1854 to 1861, as nearly as can possibly be done. Have this home kept for the Lincoln family's memory, as Mount Vernon is kept today, just as the Washingtons had it while they lived there.

Gather together in the new State Historical building about to be erected in this city, in a large, specially designed Lincoln Hall memorial room, all worthy souvenirs and relics of Abraham Lincoln that can be collected from all sources. Most especially should this Lincoln Hall have a complete collection of Abraham Lincoln's busts, photographs, portraits, etc.; his writings, letters and speeches; the complete assemblage of all books and pamphlets and the life of Lincoln in all languages, that have been published in the world; adding thereto from time to time, all such publications. This hall to be placed by the State in care of an active, well-qualified student of Lincoln's time and history.

Senator Cullom, near the close of his long public service secured from Congress two million dollars he asked for, to erect in Washington a national memorial to President Lincoln. My thoughts linger sadly over these sentences that mention the passing away of the great commoner at Washington with regrets that he had not begun sooner, so that he might

*Since this appeal was brought into publication, the Springfield Chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution, on June 14, 1915, placed at the old Wabash Station, a granite stone with bronze tablet bearing the full text of this Farewell Address.

have more fully perfected all the plans he had so anxiously in view for that monument. In his last conscious moments his thoughts and words were of his interest in this memorial—its plans and erection—and thankfulness for the nation-wide sympathy with him in this subject. He greatly lamented leaving this labor of love unfinished.

The last letter I had from him, written only a short time before his death, was to assure me that Mr. Lincoln's Farewell Address delivered here the morning he departed for Washington, and which had not been included in the first plans, should have an appropriate position given to it in the memorial, with the Gettysburg speech and the last inaugural address. Since Senator Cullom's death I have had assurances that the memorial commission will place the tablet with this Farewell Address in a central position immediately behind the heroic bronze statue of Abraham Lincoln, thus giving it the most conspicuous position in the National Memorial Hall. "It is altogether fitting and proper" that this Address be placed in such prominence. These sentences were Mr. Lincoln's first words spoken on the threshold of his appearance in executive view as the Nation's chief. They embody, as we now see, a Nation's prelude by its Chief to the historic tragedy then ushering in. The words are no longer for the few he addressed them to in his home city, but—alike with him who spoke them—they belong to the ages!

The nation has not been unmindful of the great services of President Lincoln. His fidelity and patriotism, his faith and hope, his inflexible purpose,—unshaken by disaster or defeat,—“to achieve and cherish a just and lasting union of the States,” have now received prompt and gratifying recognition by all the United States, in provision for this memorial monument at Washington.

This national memorial admonishes our State and city to face their duty and presents the opportunity to arise to their privilege. Placing appropriately marked mementoes at the several localities in this city which can make voiceful and perennial here, all events associated with the life of Abraham Lincoln in his home town, is the part now remaining to be done by us, in honor and appreciation by our city and State, of our most illustrious citizen and the nation's First American.

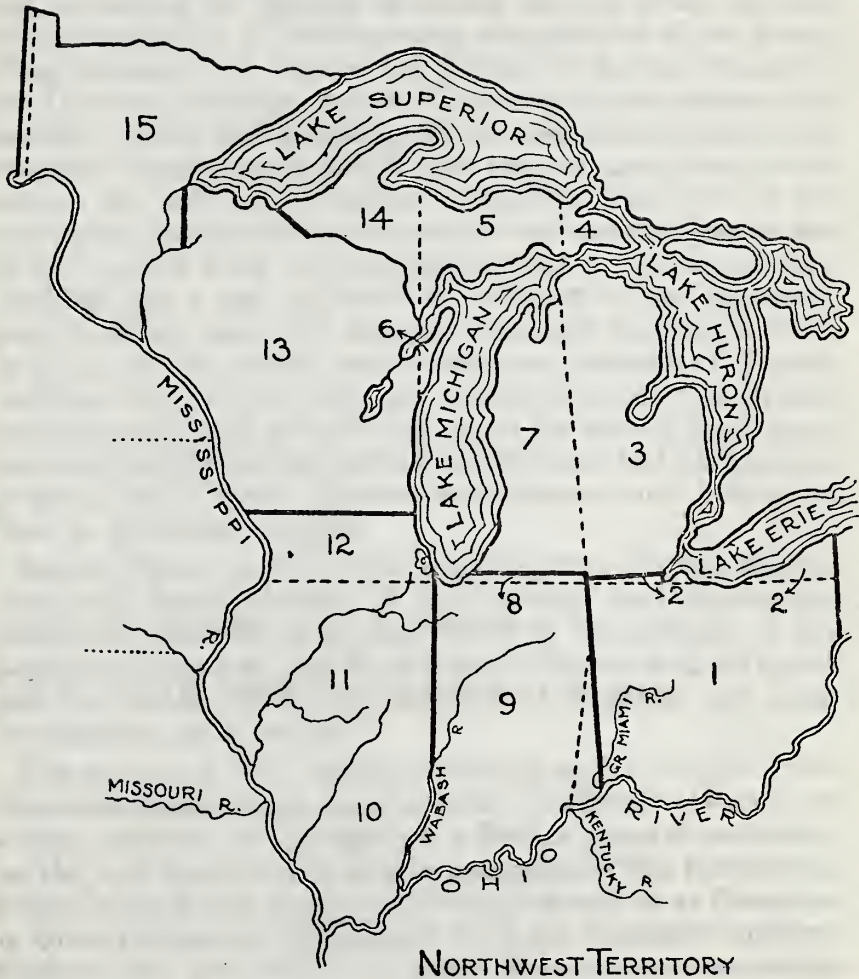
The North-West Territory

BY CHARLES A. KENT.

The treaty of 1763 between France and England marking the end of the French and Indian War secured to the latter nation undisputed claim to the territory bounded by Spanish Florida on the south, the Atlantic Ocean on the east, the Mississippi River on the west, north to the Arctic Ocean. For two years after the treaty was signed, Pontiac's War prevented the full establishment of English authority over this Illinois country, so the tri-color of France waved over Fort Chartres till late in 1765, when the British ensign was hoisted there.

Soon thereafter the king of England proclaimed the country bounded by the Alleghanies, the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and the thirty-fifth parallel on the south as "Indian Country," and directed settlers from the Atlantic seaboard colonies to refrain from entering the region. Following up such tactics as these, which added to the rapidly increasing friction between England and her American subjects, his majesty, the king, in 1774 deliberately chose to attach all the territory north of the Ohio River and west as far as the Mississippi to the Province of Quebec, and French laws were to operate within its boundaries.

The attention of settlers had been drawn to this region through and at the time of Washington's sweeping victory over the French in the capture of Fort Du Quesne in 1755, thereby opening the way for colonial migration thither. Men who would build homes, adventurers and military leaders came flocking over the Alleghanies from Virginia chiefly, since the Potomac and Alleghany rivers afforded the best route



from that State, but also from New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Pennsylvania.

Under the provision and encouragement of the Quebec Act, French settlers, missionaries, and even local forms of government predominated now for a time, strongly stimulated and supported by English direction, all too often through misrepresentation of the character and motives of the struggling pioneers who braved the terrors of Indian treachery and frontier hardships to establish homes in the western wilderness. Under such a practice of the crown, the Indians were won over in many cases and at once and the same time turned against the settlers of English extraction from east of the mountains, and therein one can easily see how the Quebec Act of 1774 added much in precipitating the inevitable conflict, breaking into a war of revolt on the part of her American colonies, which came with determination and full fury in 1775. In many of the remote settlements and centers of French residence and military strength scattered about, the French were systematically misinformed as to the rise of the American colonists against the mother country, and had been taught to dread the Virginia farmers and hunters and look upon them as perpetual enemies.

Among those coming from Virginia were George Rogers Clark and Daniel Boone. A few months' stay among the settlers of Kentucky convinced Clark of the attitude of the English government, and he resolved to hasten with all speed back to Patrick Henry, the governor of Virginia, and make the situation plain to him.

The autumn of 1777 and the following winter brought three important events which were to have a distinctive bearing on western history. (a) Burgoyne, a British general commanding the land forces in the eastern campaign of the Revolution, finding himself and army completely hemmed in at Saratoga by General Greene, surrendered with six thousand soldiers. England was now willing to grant the colonists everything except actual independence; (b) France entered into a treaty of alliance and friendship with the colonies the following February, wherein it was agreed that the war with England

should now continue till complete independence were acknowledged, and France was to give her powerful aid; (c) the third important event was the act of the Continental Congress, then in session, in drafting a series of "Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union," and sending a copy to each colony for ratification.

Burgoyne's complete defeat turned the attention of England in the war to western affairs, and the further encouragement of the French to look upon the Britishers as their friends and at the sea-board colonists as unspeakable enemies was industriously carried forward.

On the second day of the new year, 1778, Governor Henry commissioned Clark to fit out a command, and bestowed on the enterprise six thousand dollars as aid in the equipment. Organizing with much difficulty from the remnants of patriots yet left about the small towns of the State, most of the stronger men being already at the front in the struggle against the British along the ocean shore, Clark made his way at once westward to the wild, sparsely settled Illinois country, to seize control of it from the English, in whose hands it had been since 1765, when the French commandant surrendered Fort Chartres. A crude organization of the motley command was effected by Clark on the present site of Cincinnati, then Fort Washington, the skilled and patriotic leader sifting the men, and allowing those to turn back who feared to go further, or whose interest in the final aim was waning. Eliminating those who now would retrace their steps, something like two hundred men—a veritable "Gideon's Band,"—started on the further advance.

The English held Kaskaskia, fifty miles below St. Louis, on the east bank of the Mississippi River; Vincennes, on the east side of the Wabash, and Detroit, to the far northeast, on Lake St. Clair. The latter stronghold was the nearest base of supplies for the English, with Hamilton in command. Small French forces were nominally holding Kaskaskia and Vincennes, the former under Rocheblave.

Clark's victories were quite remarkable, Kaskaskia, Vincennes and Fort Chartres all falling readily into his hands,

for, on finding their captors friendly, instead of dreaded "long-knives" and Kentucky barbarians, as they had been led to believe the settlers to the east and south across the Ohio to be, the simple-hearted French peasantry welcomed the new leadership that was to "do them good and not evil."

Mention has been made above of the drafting of the Articles of Confederation for submission to the several colonies by the congress of delegates in session at Philadelphia. Those were the days before the telegraph or other rapid means of rapid communication, and it is interesting to find that just a week before George Rogers Clark, with his raw recruits, landed at old Fort Massac, in southern Illinois, to march overland to take Kaskaskia, Maryland, through her delegates in Congress June 22, 1778, was proposing, and afterwards insisted as the price of her acceptance of the Articles, "that the boundaries of each of the States, as claimed to extend to the River Mississippi, or South Sea, should be ascertained and restricted, and that property in the soil of the western territories be held for the common benefit of all the States."

Along with Maryland's refusal to ratify the Articles until the "western lands" were surrendered to Congress, Delaware, another small State with no western claims, through her delegate speaking in the Continental Congress, February 22, the following winter declared that "The United States in Congress assembled should and ought to have the power of fixing their western limits"—a region "gained from the king of Great Britain, or the native Indians by the blood and treasure of all."

With a feeling that her militiamen under Clark had saved the western region from retention by the British, and with many poorly paid Revolutionary soldiers mustered out from the warfare with England in the campaigns along the Atlantic, Virginia planned the establishment of a land office in the territory beyond the Ohio, an action contrary to the best interests of the cause against England "during the continuance of the present war," according to a measure of protest introduced in the Continental Congress October 30, 1779, requesting Vir-

ginia "to forbear settling or issuing warrants for unappropriated lands."

The Revolution dragged a wearying course through the days and weeks and months. Arnold's treason served to make the winter of 1779-80 one of the darkest days; it was a time to sorely try the resistance of the Colonies; money was needed; all the Colonies were heavily in arrears in payment of their troops. Men ought, it seemed, come together in greater offensive alliance. But all the while within the walls of the State House at Philadelphia, the differences grew happily less acute in the presence of the common foe, and in the clearer hope and vision of a new nation.

So, after much discussion, mutual concession and agreement, a plan was outlined in Congress in October, 1780, whereby "unappropriated lands that may be ceded or relinquished to the United States . . . shall be disposed of for the common benefit . . . and be settled and formed into distinct republican States, which shall become members of the Federal Union, and have the same rights of sovereignty, freedom and independence as the other States . . . that necessary and reasonable expenses which any particular State shall have incurred since the commencement of the present war, in subduing any British posts, or in maintaining forts or garrisons within and for the defense or in acquiring any part of the territory that may be ceded or relinquished by the United States, shall be reimbursed."

New York, which had claimed rather largely, though somewhat indefinitely, all the region west and northwest, led off the following March, 1781, by restricting her western boundaries and relinquishing her claims in lands to the west in order "to accelerate the Federal alliance." Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown the succeeding October, and active hostilities ceased.

Two years later at Versailles a treaty was made recognizing the rights and bounds of the new nation, spread from the Mississippi River east to the Atlantic Ocean, and from Florida, then in possession of the Spanish, on the south, to the St. Lawrence River and Great Lakes for the most part, on the

north. The English delegates to the treaty conference stood fast and firm for a line which should give their sovereign the title to the region north and west of the Ohio River, but the American delegates, Franklin and Jay, pointed out the practical conquest of the area by Clark and his intrepid followers independent of the general Revolutionary campaigns of the war proper, with the result that the territory was thus permanently saved, in the Treaty of Versailles, for the United States. The treaty of peace was followed by the cession one after the other of their western claims; by Virginia in 1784, Massachusetts in 1785, and Connecticut in 1786, although the latter State retained a rectangular "reserve" in northeast Ohio until 1800. In the faith that common justice would be meted out to all at the close of the war, Maryland had signed the Articles of Confederation in 1781, and the operation of the government under that instrument of authority at once began. Half a dozen years' trial developed its inherent weaknesses, and in 1787 steps were taken to draft a workable form of government—a National Constitution. The same year witnessed the promulgation of an ordinance for the direction of affairs and establishment of authority in the Northwest Territory.

In the correspondence of General Washington appears a letter written on the very day of the signing of the Treaty of Versailles to James Duane, a member of Congress from New York, suggesting some changes in the management of the whites and Indians of the Northwest Territory, and declaring the time to be ripe for blocking out a State there. In his description he suggests two areas for statehood roughly corresponding to the present boundaries of Ohio and Michigan, with "a government sufficiently extensive to fulfill all public engagements, and to receive a large population by emigrants."

On the 23rd of the following April, 1784, a committee report, drafted by Jefferson, suggested the division of the land into ten States, most of them bearing classical names which smacked of the very ancient,—as that movement at the time deeply affected American thought, such as Sylvania, Michigan, Polypotamia, Saratoga, etc.

Article five of the ordinance itself provided for forming "not less than three nor more than five States," but a careful study of subsequent events, from 1800, at the time of the first division, till 1858, when the last acre of the territory had been admitted to statehood, shows the letter of the ordinance departed from quite materially in readjusting the boundaries of every State of the area, and that "more than five States" were formed therefrom, the land west of the St. Croix River having been attached to Minnesota Territory March 3, 1849, and admitted with it as part of the State in 1858.

According to the ordinance, furthermore, "the Western State" was to be "bounded by the Mississippi, the Ohio, and the Wabash rivers; a direct line drawn from the Wabash and Post Vincents (Vincennes), due north... (to Canada)... and (west) to the Lake of the Woods and Mississippi. The Middle State shall be bounded by said direct (Illinois-Indiana) line (on the west, the Ohio River on the south), by a direct line drawn due north from the mouth of the Great Miami River to the said territorial line (Canada). The Eastern State by the last mentioned direct (Indiana-Ohio) line, the Ohio (river), Pennsylvania and the said territorial (Canada) line."

It was still further provided that these three States might be altered to admit of "two other States" which would lie "north of an east and west line drawn through the southerly bend or extreme of Lake Michigan." Five States were eventually formed from the territory provided in the ordinance, but in the end not one was bounded exactly as stipulated in the famous fifth article of that historic document.

By an act of Congress approved May 7, 1800, the first division of the territory was made. By the Treaty of Greenville, August 3, 1795, following Wayne's overwhelming defeat of Little Turtle and his dusky confederates at the battle of Fallen Timbers, a line had been run from the mouth of the Kentucky River in a northerly direction to Fort Recovery, now rebuilt and thus renamed, after St. Clair's humiliating defeat there some years before. The new line of demarcation setting up two parts of the region followed the Greenville treaty line to Fort Recovery, thence due north to the international boun-

dary near the extreme northeast angle of what is now the Upper Peninsula of the State of Michigan. West of that line was to bear the name of "Indiana Territory," with a seat of government at Vincennes on the Wabash; the remainder, east of the dividing line, bore the title, "Territory Northwest of the River Ohio," with a government at Chillicothe.

W. Hickey, in his "Constitution," a work published in 1854 rather close to national authority and encouragement, and going extensively into questions of constitutional history, speaking of Ohio says (page 413):

"An act to enable the people of the eastern division of said territory to form a constitution and State government was passed and approved April 30, 1802, by which that State was allowed one representative in Congress. A constitution was accordingly formed on November 1, 1802, and presented to Congress.

"The said people having, on November 29, 1802, complied with the act of Congress, of April 30, 1802, whereby the said State became one of the United States, an act was passed and approved on February 19, 1803, for the due execution of the laws of the United States, etc., within that State."

This first Ohio constitution fixed the northern boundary through "the southerly extreme of Lake Michigan," as mentioned in the ordinance of 1787, and the constitutional convention in session at Chillicothe would doubtless have concurred therein, but an old trapper sojourning in the town at the time of the convention declared strongly that Lake Michigan was further south than shown on most maps.

Any extension of the boundary to the south would give the State a lesser frontage on Lake Erie, and the pushing of her north line farther north would proportionately extend her frontage along the lake. The Maumee River empties into the lake thereabouts, on whose north shore the flourishing commercial city of Toledo now stands. Ohio very much desired to have her north line intersect the lake at "the most northerly cape of the Miami (Maumee) Bay," and the convention hastened to insert a provision to their ratification of the constitu-

tion, praying for such demarcation. The President of the United States, moreover, was directed by Congress to appoint a committee who should *run the arc of a great circle eastward from the southern bend of Lake Michigan to determine the line*, and the result was to move it to its present intersection with Lake Erie. Ohio was duly admitted to the Union, and it was assumed that Congress agreed to the shift in the boundary, since mention thereof was inserted in Ohio's act enabling her to become a State. By drawing the arc of a great circle eastward as indicated, it would exactly intersect Lake Erie at "the most northerly cape of Miami Bay."

On January 11, 1805, the Territory of Michigan was erected out of the area east of the middle of Lake Michigan, and bounded on the south by an east and west line through the south end of that lake, and on the east and northward by a line roughly following the middle of Lake Huron, constituting, therefore, the present Lower Peninsula of Michigan.

With Ohio relying on the language of her enabling act, which gave as her northern boundary a line touching "the most northerly cape of the Miami Bay," and with the people of Michigan Territory believing that their southern boundary was according to the ordinance of 1787, on a direct east and west line through the south end of Lake Michigan, there was sooner or later to be an inevitable controversy between Ohio and Michigan, and it has been sometimes alluded to as the "Toledo war," though no blood was spilt in the strife. In common with every State of the group, Ohio soon realized the tremendous importance of as large a water front on the Great Lakes as could be secured under the permission of Congress. The possession of the mouth of the Maumee River and of the growing settlement of Toledo was worth fighting for, and the dispute occupied the minds of statesmen for several years.

The people of Michigan Territory were not inclined to accept the government engineer's report of 1834, establishing the southern boundary of their territory as intersecting Lake Erie north of the mouth of the Maumee River. Without waiting for the customary enabling act formally to be offered them by Congress, a territorial convention assembled at Detroit in

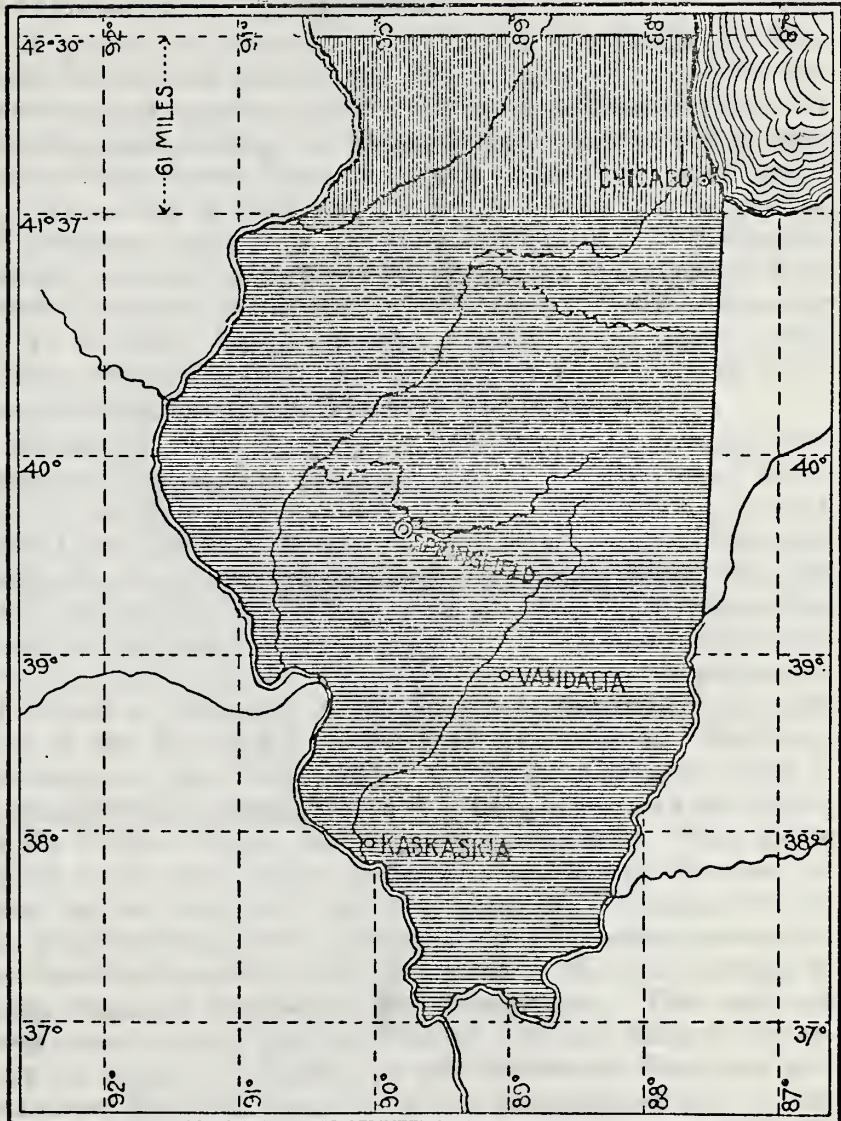
May and June, 1835, adopted a State constitution wherein the *demand* was made upon Congress for the establishment of boundaries "in conformity to the fifth article of the ordinance. . . ." President Jackson in a special message the following December laid the matter before Congress for adjustment. Congress offered the people the Upper Peninsula; Michigan refused the offer, and went so far as to completely reject it, in a convention called to consider the matter in September, 1836. The vexed question was settled finally, however, but not at the time at all satisfactory to many people in the State, by an acceptance of the terms of Congress in a second convention called December 15, 1836, where the enabling act of Congress was voted on and ratified by a majority of the citizens, and the Upper Peninsula, with its then unknown mighty wealth of copper deposits and iron ore awarded to Michigan, in compensation for her relinquishment of the so called "Toledo strip." The State was formally admitted to the Union January 26, 1837.

February 3, 1809, Illinois Territory was organized, the east boundary to be the meridian of Vincennes, the Wabash River and the Ohio to its juncture with the Mississippi. The limits of Indiana were restricted to those of the present State except that part of what is now Door County, Wisconsin, and Delta, Alger, Schoolcraft and parts of Chippewa counties in Michigan, were still attached to it, and with the further exception that a ten-mile strip north of the line running east and west through the southern bend of Lake Michigan was added to allow greater water frontage for the territory on Lake Michigan. In this instance, as in the case of practically all the States of the Northwest Territory, as the region grew to be better known, and commerce and population increased the prescribed lines of the ordinance of 1787 were deviated from to satisfy the demands of the several States.

The greatest departure from the original lines was brought about with the admission of Illinois to statehood in 1818. Indiana had been admitted December 11, 1816, and her far north fragments had been attached to Michigan Territory.

In the enabling act admitting Illinois to the Union, Nathaniel Pope, territorial congressman, urged the State's admission, accompanied by a resolution to extend the north boundary sixty-one miles, to forty-two degrees and thirty minutes, with the argument that "the State, lying between the Mississippi Valley and the Lake Basin, and resting upon both, should be brought into relation with the States east by way of the lakes as well as the States south by way of the (Ohio) river." Also, that if the mouth of the Chicago River were included within her limits, the State would be interested in a canal connecting the two systems of waters, and in improving the harbor on the lake—an argument for the Illinois-Michigan waterway. He insisted upon the State's rights to a lake frontage, and also used the argument that, from 1789 to 1861, was made to do duty in almost every kind of political emergency: namely, that if shut out from the northern waters, in case of a national disruption, the interests of Illinois would be to join a southern or western confederacy, but that if a large part of it could be made dependent upon the commerce and navigation of the northern lakes, connected as they were with the eastern States, a rival interest would be set up to check the development of any coalition further west or south. Her interests would then be balanced, as it were, and her inclination turned toward the north.* A considerable population had grown up in what is now the northwest portion of the State, around Galena, interested in the mineral deposits there, and the splendid soil of the entire sixty-one-mile strip enticed settlers who had come thither by way of the lakes and landed at the mouth of the Chicago River. This would produce increasing concern as to government, and while all legal recourse to restitution by Wisconsin was stopped by the admission of Illinois to the Union in 1818, the settlers, and perhaps more actively the politicians and territorial officials of the region, contended more or less actively for its re-attachment to Wisconsin, but they were all certainly doomed to final disappointment. The controversy ended only with the final admission of Wisconsin to statehood,

*Hinsdale's "Old Northwest."



STATE OF ILLINOIS.

thus presenting a contention similar to that between Michigan and Ohio over the "Toledo strip."

As population began to pour into the new Louisiana Purchase beyond the Mississippi River, there was need for organizing that area into smaller and more definite units, and in 1834 that part north of the Missouri River and east of it, west to the White Earth River and north to the forty-ninth parallel, was added to Michigan Territory. With the legislation of Congress indicating an early settlement of Michigan's stormy boundary affairs and her admission to statehood, Wisconsin Territory had been organized April 20, 1836, embracing all of Michigan Territory after admitting the State to the Union, which admission the following year, January 26, 1837, has been previously referred to in this paper.

On the 12th of June, 1838, Iowa Territory was formed from that part of Wisconsin Territory west of the Mississippi River and of a line due north from the headwaters of that river to the Canadian boundary. Wisconsin retained the same limits as a territory for practically ten years, till on May 29, 1848, shorn of the Upper Peninsula to enlarge and appease the State of Michigan for concessions in the Maumee-Toledo controversy, and stripped of fourteen counties by the admission of Illinois to statehood in 1818, she came into the Union, the last of the five entire States from the original "territory northwest of the River Ohio." Wisconsin was to suffer a final additional amputation at the time of her own admission to the Federal Union, for the people of the St. Croix River valley to the west rather inclined to fusion with the new region farther westward, and the State of Wisconsin was to have the St. Croix River, instead of the Mississippi as most of her western boundary, a line due north to the west extreme of Lake Superior completing the demarcation. The excluded area seems to have lain unaffiliated with any State or Territory for nearly ten months, or until Minnesota Territory was organized March 3, 1849, when it was incorporated therein, the limits of Minnesota Territory on the north being the forty-ninth parallel, west to the White Earth River except the queer "jog" near the Lake of the Woods, thence southward along

that river to the Missouri, thence following that stream to where the State of Iowa rests on its east bank, thence north-erly to Iowa's northwest corner, east to the Mississippi, and finally up that stream to its junction with the St. Croix River.

Iowa was admitted as a State December 28, 1846.

On the admission of Minnesota, within her present bounda-ries, as a State May 11, 1858, the very last acre of the original Northwest Territory had finally assumed the full dignity of statehood in the Federal Union of States—five entire States, with a large fraction helping to make another—Minnesota.

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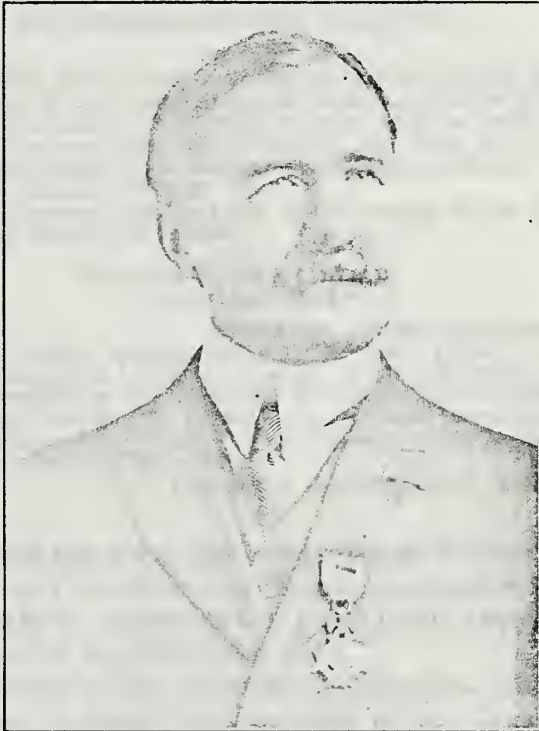
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280a



HERBERT SPENCER SALISBURY
Grand Nephew of Joseph Smith.

The Mormon War in Hancock County

BY HERBERT SPENCER SALISBURY.

The author of this article, who is a member of the Topsfield (Mass.) Historical Society, the Illinois State Historical Society, and Sons of the American Revolution, is a native of Hancock County, and has made "Mormon" history a study for over forty years, and in that time has received the testimony of many people, now deceased, who were residents of Hancock County during the Mormon Period.

Senator L. Y. Sherman introduces him to the readers of the Illinois State Historical Society Journal, as follows:

UNITED STATES SENATE.
Washington, D. C.

Springfield, Illinois, June 16th, 1915.

I have known Herbert Spencer Salisbury for many years. I was once a near neighbor of his when I lived at Macomb. He is a graduate of Carthage College, a post-graduate of the University of Illinois, and has been a county officer of Hancock County. He possesses an intimate knowledge of affairs and places in northwestern Illinois. It is a pleasure to me to introduce him to the public who may read his writings.

(Signed) LAWRENCE Y. SHERMAN.

On account of the many inaccurate things written about the "Mormons," as the Latter Day Saints are popularly called, I feel it necessary to be careful and exact in my statements and give references to all authorities cited.

By consultation of the Historical Collections of the Topsfield Historical Society, the Journals of the Massachusetts Colonial Congress and other New England histories and genealogies, we find that the first paternal ancestor of Joseph Smith to arrive in the New World was Robert Smith, an English Puritan, who came to New England in 1638. Joseph Smith's great grandfather, Samuel Smith, Gentleman, was a member of the Massachusetts General Court, as a representative from Topsfield in Essex County; was later a member of the Essex County Convention, called to consider Gen. Gage's hated proclamation and was an Essex County representative

in both the first and second Colonial Congresses of Massachusetts. He also was chairman of a local tea committee, member of the Massachusetts Committee of Safety during the Revolution, etc., while his son, Asahel Smith, grandfather of the prophet, was a captain of Minute Men who marched at the Lexington alarm, and also to the siege of Boston.¹

Lucy Mack, mother of Joseph Smith, was a direct descendant of John Mack, Scotch Covenanter, who came to New England to escape religious persecution and founded the noted Lynne, Connecticut, Mack family. Lucy Mack's father, Solomon Mack, was born in 1752, was a member of Israel Putnam's company in the French and Indian War, and afterwards served in the Revolution.²

John Howard Todd, A.E., Randall Parrish, and other historians of merit, erroneously accuse Joseph Smith of being of low origin, but the above cited records show that his paternal ancestors were the Curtis, French, Gould, Towne and Smith families of Topsfield, Massachusetts, while on the distaff side he was descended from the Mack, Colby, Huntley, Loomis, Gates, Cone, Olmstead, Brainard and Spencer families; all noted not only for their distinguished Crusader, Puritan, or Covenanter ancestry, of noble blood and uncompromising principles, but also for their prominence as founders of New England colonies, officers and soldiers in Colonial and Indian Wars, and in the American Revolution.

Joseph Smith inherited along with the characteristics, tendencies and teachings of these noted families, about ten or twelve Scotch and English coats of arms. In the light of these facts, it does not appear so extraordinary that Joseph Smith should start a religious reformation and contend for his rights and his cause, undeterred by persecution and even death itself, which reached him so tragically in the historic city of Carthage, two blocks from where this is written.

1—See records of the Illinois Society, Sons of the American Revolution under membership of Fred M. Smith, of Independence, Mo., grandson of the prophet.

2—See Tremain & Toole's Five Colonial Families, History of Gilsum, N. H., Records of the S. A. R. as above, etc.

282a



HYRUM AND JOSEPH SMITH

When Joseph Smith led his band of New England patriots to western Missouri, in the early thirties, and began preaching against slavery, the Missourians received them as they did that other New England abolitionist, John Brown, with fire and sword.

Senator O. F. Berry, in his lecture before the Illinois State Historical Society in 1906, says, pages 89, 90³: "In the meantime they were preaching against slavery. . . . It is sufficient here to say that it is not strange that talking and preaching against slavery as they did, both publicly and privately, they aroused the enmity of the Southern slaveholder, and they were driven out of Missouri, not on account of their religious teachings, in any particular, but because of their political doctrines and while I am informed that many of their ablest men insisted that it would be wise to refrain from teaching or preaching against the cruelty of slavery, most of the elders and preachers refused to do so and it resulted in great persecution and the final driving out of Missouri of Smith and his followers. From there they came to Hancock County, Illinois, which was the headquarters of the Mormon Church from 1839 to 1846."

Senator Berry, while not connected in any way with the Smith family, or to any Mormon Church, has resided in Hancock County since childhood and enjoyed unequalled opportunities for the study of Mormon history and with his permission I will quote, further, from his excellent lecture, to show the true difficulties under which the Mormons labored here. Senator Berry's able researches are in peculiar contrast with the writings of some Illinois historians who repeat the enraged Missouri pro-slavery advocates' charge that the Mormons were driven from the State on account of the crimes they had committed.

At Nauvoo the Latter Day Saints built up a city, which is said to have contained nearly 20,000 inhabitants, started a university in true New England style, just as the New Englanders started colleges at Galesburg, etc., and prohibited saloons, a thing unheard of in a city of that size at that period.

3—Transactions of the Illinois State Historical Society, 1906.

Among the New York and New England people in Nauvoo at that time, the records show members of the following noted families: Hancock, Whitney, Pratt, Sherman, Grant, Putnam, Cutler, Johnson, Butterfield, Lyon, Aldrich, Colby, Cole, Cook, Whiteside, Bond, Salisbury, Yale, Gates, Rolfe, Perry, Cleveland, VanBuren, Booth, Green, etc., all abolitionists, and descendants of Puritans, Covenanters and Revolutionary patriots, and many of them direct descendants of British nobility.

Clark E. Carr tells us in "The Illini"⁴ that ninety per cent of the people of Illinois at that period were of southern origin and southern sympathizers. That abolitionists were not tolerated in the State outside of Galesburg, Princeton, Chicago, and a few other places. Elijah P. Lovejoy, the New England abolitionist, was killed by a pro-slavery mob at Alton, Illinois, seven years before Joseph Smith was killed at Nauvoo by a similar mob, and Carr tells us in "The Illini" that Owen Lovejoy in preaching against slavery in Princeton, Illinois, was in danger of assassination. Colonel Carr further states that the eastern abolitionists, although men of education and refinement, were regarded by the large majority of Illinois people with dread and suspicion and as unpopular and dangerous fanatics, potential murderers and thieves, to be derided and scoffed at, shunned and despised as social and political outcasts⁴. I think that it was from this feeling of antagonism so graphically described by Mr. Carr that the terrible "Mormon" stories originated, some of which are still circulated, and extracts of which still crop out in Carthage commencement essays, written by descendants of the old pro-slavery families who have no idea of the real cause of the enmity between their southern-born ancestors and the New England born "Mormons."

Senator Berry in his above quoted lecture before our State Historical Society, says that while their preaching against other denominations had much to do with their expulsion from Ohio that he reached the conclusion after careful examination, "that it was not religious controversies that led to the

4—Carr's *The Illini*, pages 422-3, third edition, 1904.

Mormon trouble in Hancock County, but that it was purely political.”

The Latter Day Saints vastly outvoted the southern settlers in Hancock County, who of course bitterly resented abolitionist domination. We read on page 313 of “The Illini,”⁵ referring to conditions before the Civil War: “Do not make a mistake. The sympathies of most of the Illinois people are with the South and right here in Illinois they will fight for the South; if there is to be war it will begin in the counties running east, beginning with Hancock on the Mississippi.” It was very evident the old settlers in Hancock County and the Mormons could not get along together and of course many false accusations were made, almost every crime committed in the county was attributed to the Mormons, and while some criminals may have sought refuge in Nauvoo, the great mass of testimony from old-time lawyers, business men, and farmers of Hancock County, prove that the Latter Day Saints were law-abiding people and good, sober citizens.

One respected old settler near Fountain Green made affidavit that bogus cattle raids were enacted in that vicinity and used by those in the plot to convince the neighbors that the “Mormons” were trying to steal their cattle.

Joseph Smith was several times arrested and tried outside of Nauvoo and found not guilty. At one time he was arraigned at Quincy before Judge Stephen A. Douglas, the “Little Giant,” charged with treason to the State of Missouri and defended by O. H. Browning, afterwards United States Senator. Judge Douglas declared him innocent and set him free.

All reliable evidence shows that Joseph Smith had nothing to do with polygamy, which was afterwards started by Brigham Young in Utah.⁶ Hon. Clark E. Carr in “My Day and Generation,” pages 33-34, edition 1902, tells of Governor Yates accusing Brigham Young to his face of starting polygamy.

⁵—Carr's *The Illini*, third edition, 1904.

⁶—See *Lutheran Woman's Work*, July 1913; Address of Senator O. F. Berry on above, etc.

The Latter Day Saints who remained in Hancock County reorganized the church with the prophet's son Joseph at their head, and used every means at their command to help the government stamp out polygamy. They are today a law-abiding and respected people, using the Bible and the Book of Mormon as their text-books. The Book of Mormon positively forbids polygamy.

Five hundred of the "Mormons" enlisted in one United States regiment for the Mexican War in 1846. Many of those in the Reorganized Church were Union soldiers in the Civil War, including the prophet's brother, W. B. Smith, and two of his nephews, D. C. S. Millikin of the 118th Illinois, and D. C. Salisbury, father of the author of this article, who served three years in the 16th Illinois, as corporal, Company C, and captured a Confederate flag at Utica, Missouri, from those same people who maltreated his parents in the thirties, which flag can be seen in the Capitol at Springfield today, bearing his name. The prophet's grandson, Joseph G. Smith, is a Spanish War veteran, and the prophet's grandson, Prof. Fred M. Smith, of Independence, Mo., graduate of the University of Iowa, post-graduate of Clark University, etc., now president of the Reorganized Church, is a member of the Sons of the American Revolution. They are surely patriotic.

Hon. George Edmunds, aged lawyer of Carthage, now deceased, said to Senator Berry (page 97 of above quoted lecture): "I can say of the Mormon population, so far as I knew them, that I think I never knew so industrious, frugal and virtuous a set of people as they were."

Senator Berry says (page 92, 93 of his lecture before the State Historical Society: "The reason I have here stated that I did not believe that Joseph Smith and Hyrum Smith taught polygamy is, that more of the immediate family live here, possibly, than in any other locality. Several of their sisters live here and a large number of their nephews. The followers of Brigham Young have frequently come here to interview them on this subject and have repeatedly been told that Joseph did not so teach. I have been unable to find any person who ever heard either of them so teach and the further fact re-

mains that his son and legal successor does not teach this doctrine. The Reorganized Church, of which he claims to be the spiritual successor, and who has been determined by the courts to be the legal successor of Joseph Smith, the prophet, does not so teach, and they are as bitter in their denunciation of polygamy as any other denomination."

"There are in this county quite a large number of members of the Reorganized Church, and as citizens of the community they stand very high. There resided in this county, until her death, Catherine Smith Salisbury, sister of the prophet. The writer knew her personally, has been in her house many times and has grown up from boyhood days with her sons and grandsons, and the world would be wonderfully well off if all women were as good as Catherine Smith Salisbury."

The foregoing, together with a large mass of other evidence which THE JOURNAL cannot give space for me to introduce, has convinced the author that the irreconcilable political differences that existed between the Southerners and the New Englanders prior to the Civil War, and which caused the Civil War, also caused the Mormon War, in Hancock County. Hancock County is rich in descendants of old colonial families, and today the descendants of the colonial families of New England who came here as "Mormons," fraternize on equal terms with the Hancock County descendants of the First Families of Virginia, intermarry with them and count them as their dearest friends. The war is over!

Soldiers of the American Revolution Buried in Illinois

RESEARCH MADE BY MRS. E. S. WALKER.

ST. CLAIR COUNTY.

When Illinois was admitted to the Union in 1818, nine-tenths of the population was south of the geographical center, and the entire State north of where Shelbyville now is, was almost a wilderness, there being few settlements.

To Randolph and St. Clair counties belong the honor of the earliest settlements, and in these two counties are a larger number of Revolutionary soldiers buried than in any counties of the State.

Eleazer Allen was a native of Connecticut, born in 1755. He enlisted May 1, 1775 for eight months with Capt. James Chapman; again Jan. 1, 1776, for one year under the same captain, and with Col. Samuel Parsons in what was known as "Parson's Continentals." He was in the battles of New York, King's Bridge, and White Plains.

He early came to Illinois, settling in St. Clair County, where he applied for a pension. He died in 1828 and is buried in Shiloh Precinct.

Nathaniel Bell was born March 15, 1755, in Warren County, North Carolina. He enlisted in Anson County, April 1, 1776, serving fourteen months under Capt. Thomas Potts, Col. Isaac Huger, South Carolina troops; he enlisted again September, 1781, for two months with Capt. Harris, Col. William Lofton, North Carolina troops. He came to Illinois, settling in St. Clair County, where he died January 17, 1835.

Thomas Brady was a resident of Cahokia before the Revolution. Learning of the struggle of the colonies, he raised a

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

PH.D. THESIS

THE STUDY OF THE KINETICS OF THE REACTION OF
HYDROGEN PEROXIDE WITH
SODIUM HYDROGEN SULFATE

BY
JAMES H. HARRIS

Submitted in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree of
Doctor of Philosophy

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
1955

small company of men in 1777 and marched to St. Joseph, Michigan. They captured the garrison, but returning, they were overtaken at Calumet and in a skirmish which ensued, two were killed and Brady was taken prisoner. The following year he escaped and finally reached Cahokia. He served under Col. Clark and was elected sheriff of St. Clair County. He died in Cahokia.

M. Boismenu was one of the soldiers with Thomas Brady in the expedition against St. Joseph, Michigan. He was wounded and remained with the Indians all winter, returning to Cahokia in the spring. He also served with Col. Clark. He died in Cahokia.

Mrs. Thomas Brady was better known as Madam La Compt. She was born of French parents in 1734, at St. Joseph, Michigan. She removed to Cahokia, Illinois, in 1770. She rendered distinct service to the Americans by preventing Indian outbreaks during the Revolutionary War. After the death of Mr. Brady she took the name of her second husband, La Compt. She died in 1843 in Cahokia, aged 109 years.

Joseph Carr was born in Virginia in 1752, served in the Virginia troops. After the war he came to Illinois in 1793, settling in Freeburg, St. Clair County, where he died March 6, 1817.

John Collinsworth was born in Virginia in 1761 and served with the Virginia troops. After the war he removed to Claiborne County, Tennessee, and from there came to St. Clair County, Illinois, where he died. He was pensioned.

John Conn was a soldier with Colonel Clark. He settled in Cahokia and died there in 1780.

Joseph Jones was a native of Maryland. He enlisted May 30, 1778, for three years in Pulaski's Loyal Legion. He served as a substitute from Anne Arundel County, Maryland. He came to St. Clair County, Illinois, to reside and died there August 26, 1826. He was pensioned in St. Clair County in 1823.

Thomas Knighten was a native of South Carolina; was sergeant in the Continental troops. He came to St. Clair County, Illinois, and died there. He was born in 1750; was pensioned.

Joseph Lambert was from Virginia and served from that State. He came to St. Clair County, Illinois, to reside, where he died.

Risdon Moore. The Moore family came to America from Wales in 1732, settling in Delaware. Risdon Moore served in the Delaware troops during the war. After the war, he went to North Carolina, and from there to Georgia. In 1812 he came to Illinois, settling in St. Clair County. He was speaker of the Illinois House of Representatives in 1814, and was a member of the First, Third and Fourth Legislatures. He was strongly opposed to making Illinois a slave State. He died in 1828 and is buried three miles east of Belleville.

Rev. Edward Mitchell was born in Cecil County, Maryland, August 3, 1760; removed with his parents to Virginia, settling in Fincastle, Botetourt County. He enlisted first as a private, then corporal, and was made captain of the First Virginia Rifles; was in the battles of Guilford Court House and Haw River. He was also quartermaster in Col. William Campbell's regiment. He came to St. Clair County, Illinois, in 1818, settling at Turkey Hill. He died December 3, 1837, and is buried on a farm near Belleville.

Lieutenant James Mitchell was born in Cecil County, Maryland, March, 1727. He was the father of Edward, and came with him to St. Clair County, Illinois, in 1818. He served in the Albemarle Barracks, was also in the battles of Guilford Court House and Clover Lick, May 1, 1780. Is buried near Belleville.

Captain Joseph Ogle was born in Virginia. He commanded a company of Virginia troops. His commission was signed by Patrick Henry and is now in the possession of a descendant. He came to Illinois in 1785 from Wheeling, Virginia, settling first in New Design. In 1802 he was a pioneer in locating in Ridge Prairie, near the present town of O'Fallon, where he died in 1821. Captain Ogle was one of the prominent citizens of St. Clair County.

William Padfield was born in Maryland. He enlisted in the Revolutionary War and served as a driver of a provision wagon. He removed to Kentucky, and from there came in

1815 to Illinois, settling in Summerfield, where he died, aged 75 years, and is buried three miles south of Summerfield.

David Phillips was born in Orange County, North Carolina, in 1755. He served in the North Carolina troops, but after the war removed to Kentucky, and then to St. Clair County, Illinois, settling on Richland Creek, north of Belleville. He died in 1826 on the farm where he settled.

Captain James Piggott was born in Connecticut. He served in the privateering business; removed to Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, where he commanded a company, being made captain April 6, 1776, serving under General St. Clair. He was in the battles of the Brandywine, Saratoga and other skirmishes. He followed General St. Clair to the west and was placed in command of Fort Jefferson, five miles below the mouth of the Ohio River. He came to St. Clair County and established a fort in 1783, west of Columbia, Monroe County. In 1795 he built a ferry between East St. Louis and St. Louis. He died in East St. Louis in 1799.

John Prime (or Primm) was born in Stafford County, Virginia. He served in the Virginia troops and was pensioned for service. He came to St. Clair County, Illinois, in 1803, settling near Belleville, where he died in 1836, aged 87 years. He was present at the surrender of Cornwallis.

John Pulliam was born in Botetourt County, Virginia. He served in the Virginia troops in the war; removed to Kentucky and from there came to New Design, Monroe County, in 1796. Later he lived in Fayetteville, St. Clair County, where he died in 1813.

Martin Randleman was native of South Carolina, and served from that State in the Revolutionary War. He came to Illinois in 1801 and a year later settled in Belleville. He drew a pension in 1831, and died in St. Clair County.

Hosea Riggs was born in Virginia in 1760. He served in the Pennsylvania line of troops. He came to Illinois in 1796, settling in the American Bottom, Monroe County; later he removed to St. Clair County and lived two miles east of Belleville, where he died October 29, 1841, very aged. He was an

exhorter in the Methodist Church and was the first minister of that denomination in the county.

Larkin Rutherford was one of George Rogers Clark's soldiers; was at the storming of Fort Sackville in 1779. He came to St. Clair County in 1800, settling north of Belleville, where he resided for many years, and where he died.

Benjamin West was born in Maryland in 1743. He removed to Botetourt County, Virginia, and entered the service there. He was on the staff of Gen. George Washington. He came to Illinois in 1818, settling in St. Clair County, near Belleville. He died there, a very aged man.

THE FRENCH IN ST. CLAIR COUNTY.

Many French inhabitants of St. Clair County rendered service to Col. George Rogers Clark. Some remained in the county after the close of the war, while many removed to other States and died there. It is reasonable to suppose that the following lived and died in St. Clair County:

Michel Beaulieu was a justice in Clark's court and later was elected justice in the court of the district in 1779. He died in Cahokia soon after this date.

Antoine and *Joseph Cesire*, father and son, were from Lachine, Canada. Both aided Colonel Clark. Antoine was the most important citizen in Cahokia in 1778. He died in 1779. Joseph was one of the justices in 1781.

Jean Bte. Dubuque was a native of Montreal. He was several times elected justice and greatly aided Clark. After the close of the war he was made commandant.

Antoine Giradin was a prominent citizen of the community. He was a justice in Clark's court, and was elected a justice of the court of the District of Cahokia in 1779, serving several times in this office. He died in 1802.

Turanjeau Godin gave financial aid to the Americans and was a justice in Clark's court; also appointed captain at Cahokia. His heirs were living in 1783 in Cahokia.

Jean Bte. La Croix gave financial aid to the Americans, and was a justice in Clark's court.

Joseph Peltier was a soldier under Colonel Clark. He remained in Illinois and was living in St. Clair County after the close of the war; was a member of the militia in 1790.

Francis Trottier was one who gave financial aid to the Americans, and was made commandant of Cahokia. He died in Cahokia previous to 1783.

Jean Bte. Saucier was a military engineer. He came to Illinois at an early day and planned Fort de Chartres in 1752. He removed to Cahokia. His son, named for him, was one of the first judges in Cahokia. He died in Cahokia.

JO DAVIESS COUNTY.

Rev. Samuel Mitchell was born in Cecil County, Maryland, in 1764. He removed to Fincastle, Botetourt County, Virginia, where he entered the service. He came to Illinois in 1817 and lived for a time in St. Clair County. He removed to Galena, Illinois, where he died, very aged. He was a Methodist minister and preached until he was past 80 years of age.

ADAMS COUNTY.

John Cotton was born in South Carolina in 1753. He enlisted at Camden under Captain William McClintock and Colonel Thomas Sumter. He was sergeant of his company; was wounded in the shoulder and was discharged at Augusta, Georgia, three months after the close of the war. He came to Adams County, Illinois, to reside, where he died, leaving a large family of children. He was pensioned.

Henry Covell was a native of Connecticut. He enlisted at Danbury as a "Minute Man" in April, 1775, serving until December with Captain Noble Benedict, Colonel David Waterbury; enlisted again in the summer of 1781 for one year and five months under Captain Solomon Woodworth, Colonel Marinus Willeit of New York; marched from Fort Plain to German Flats, where on September 7, 1781, their company was all captured or killed by the Indians. Covell with four others,

was carried to Fort Niagara and turned over to the British. Covell was kept in close confinement for one year and three months in different parts of Canada until December, 1782, when he was sent to Boston, where he was discharged. After the war he removed to New York City and in 1832 came to Adams County, Illinois, to reside. He was born in 1747 and died in Adams County, very aged.

Stephen Jones was born in New Jersey. He enlisted in Captain Cornelius Williams' company, Second Regiment, Essex County. Coming to Illinois, he settled in Adams County, where he died, very aged, and is buried in Quincy in the Second Ward.

Samuel Shaw was born in Ireland in 1756. Coming to America, he joined the Continental Army, enlisting from Cumberland County, Pennsylvania. He enlisted four times; in 1776, for two months with Captain Clarke, Colonel Frederick Watts; second, for four months in 1777 under Captain David Mitchell; third time for three months in 1778, with Captain William Blaine, Colonel Samuel Lyon, and the fourth time for two months, in 1778, under the same officers.

He was in the battles of White Marsh and Gulf Mills.

Coming to Adams County, Illinois, he applied for a pension in 1832, and only lived until July 1, 1833, 77 years of age at the time of his death. He is buried in Adams County.

Charles Shepherd was a native of Pennsylvania, where he enlisted in the Pennsylvania Artillery, Fourth Regiment, serving from February, 1777, to November 3, 1783. He removed to New York after the war and was in Schenectady County in 1818. He removed to Adams County, Illinois, where he died and is buried in Quincy in the Third Ward.

David Strahan was born in North Carolina March 1, 1755. He served in the North Carolina troops, and received a pension for his services. He came to Illinois to reside, first in Morgan County, then removed to Adams County, where he died in 1838, and is buried about four miles southeast of Clayton in the Baptist Cemetery.

Dr. Daniel Wood was a native of New York. He served as a surgeon in William Malcolm's Additional Continental Regi-

ment from March, 1777, to April, 1779, New York troops. His son, John Wood, born at Moravia, New York, December 20, 1798, came to Illinois, and resided in Adams County, being the founder of the city of Quincy, and was elected lieutenant-governor of the State in 1856. On the death of the Governor, William H. Bisseil, March 18, 1860, John Wood succeeded to the office and served out the remainder of the term to January, 1861. During this time he removed the remains of his father, Dr. Daniel Wood, to Quincy, where he lies buried in the Woodland cemetery. Dr. Wood died in Cayuga County, New York, aged 92 years.

MONROE COUNTY.

Shadrach Bond, Sr., was born near Baltimore, Maryland. He came west with George Rogers Clark, being sergeant of his company. In 1781 he returned to Illinois. Before leaving Virginia, in conversation with Hosea Briggs, he remarked that they might represent the Illinois country in the Legislature. Shadrach Bond was a member of the first General Assembly of the territory which convened west of the Ohio River after the Revolutionary War, and served four times; was also elected justice of St. Clair County. He is buried in the old graveyard on the bluff above his residence. He was the uncle of the Shadrach Bond who was the first governor of the State of Illinois.

Ebenezer Bourn was born in Lebanon, Connecticut, in 1753. He was on an exploring and hunting expedition on the Ohio River when he enlisted under Colonel George Rogers Clark in 1778 for fourteen days, Captain William Harrod, Colonel George Rogers Clark. He again enlisted for fourteen months with Captain John Williams, Col. Montgomery, and Colonel William Lynn. He died August 29, 1839, in Harrisonville, Monroe County.

James Garretson was one of Clark's soldiers. Returning to Virginia, he came back to Illinois in 1781, settling near Waterloo, and later in Moredock, where he died.

Piere Giradot was one who greatly aided the American cause. He was made commandant of St. Phillippe, and served

as justice. He died before 1783 as his widow is given as the head of the family in 1783.

Andrew Hilton was a native of Maryland, born in Charles County in 1757. He served three months with Captain Charles Mills, and Col. Hawkins; again enlisting for six months under Captain Henry Bowman, Col. Hawkins. He came to Illinois, settling in Monroe County, where he drew a pension. He died in Monroe County.

Robert Kidd took part in the capture of Fort Gage under Clark. He settled in Monroe County in 1781 in Renault Township and died there in 1849.

James Leman was born in Berkeley County, Virginia, in 1760. He enlisted in 1777, was in the battle of White Plains, serving two years. He came to Illinois, settling in New Design, Monroe County, which place he founded. His house, built of brick, is still standing and near the home is the old cemetery where he is buried. He died January 9, 1823.

Lieutenant Henry Levens, Sr., was from Pennsylvania, but served in the Virginia line of troops. He was born March 26, 1740. He came to Illinois and resided in Morgan County, but removed to Monroe County and died in February, 1835.

George Lunsford was born in Virginia June 8, 1762. He was one of the soldiers with Colonel George Rogers Clark, who with his command captured Kaskaskia and Prairie du Rocher in 1778. George Lunsford enlisted again, January 20, 1780, and was discharged February 18, 1783. He lies buried in the Palmier graveyard, about two and one-half miles west from the town of Columbia, Monroe County.

James McRoberts was born in Glasgow, Scotland, in 1760. He came to America and enlisted in the Continental Army when only 18 years of age, serving to the close of the war. He came to Kaskaskia in 1786; in 1797 he resided in Mayesville; was a highly respected citizen. His son, Samuel McRoberts, was elected United States Senator from Illinois in 1841.

Michael Miller came from Pennsylvania in 1800, settling south of the Moore tract. He served in the Virginia line of troops and was pensioned.

Captain James Moore was born in Maryland in 1750. He came from Kentucky with George Rogers Clark, but returned to his old home. Later he was the leader of a colony, coming to Illinois in 1781 and settled at Belle Fontaine, near Waterloo in Monroe County. He received his commission as captain from Governor Patrick Henry. He died on the old Moore farm and lies buried in the Belle Fontaine cemetery, one mile south of Waterloo.

Peter Rogers was born in New London, Connecticut, in 1758. He enlisted in 1775, serving until a short time before the close of the war. He was a musician, serving as "Fife Major." He was with Captain William Coit in a cruise on an armed schooner, when they captured a sloop and a schooner. He was in the battles of Germantown and Monmouth, serving under Capt. Gibbs, on Gen. Washington's Life Guards, with Colonel John Durkee. He came to Illinois and resided in Waterloo, Monroe County. He was a great patriot and in the campaign of 1840, though an aged man, took an active interest in the campaign, making speeches and in other ways showing his interest. He died very aged, and is buried in Waterloo.

Joseph Wright was a native of Virginia, born in 1760, in Mecklenburg County. He enlisted March, 1780, for three months with Captain John Thompson, Col. Glenn; enlisted again in 1781 for three months under Captain Paul Waddleton—Col. Glenn. He came to Monroe County to reside and there applied for a pension. The date of his death is not known.

CLAY COUNTY.

Clay County is honored by being the burial place of three soldiers of the American Revolution. They lived to be very aged and had the respect of the citizens of Clay County.

Samuel Parks was a native of Virginia, where he enlisted to serve in the Virginia troops. He received a pension and bounty warrants. After the war he came to Illinois, settling in Clay County, where he died very aged, as he was 93 years of age in 1840.

Moses Johnson served in the Virginia troops, enlisting in 1777 under Captain Alexander Morgan in Company 2, Second

Virginia Regiment, Colonel Alexander Spotswood. He came to Illinois and resided in Clay County, living to be over 100 years of age.

Nathaniel West was born in Baltimore County, Maryland, May 6, 1750. He entered the service while living on Cross Creek, Virginia, in the fall of 1778, under Col. Crawford, serving three months, during which time he assisted in building Fort McIntosh. He also served in 1779 and 1780 with Captain Matthew Richie, and Col. Crawford. He came to Lawrence County, Illinois, but removed to Clay County, where he died at the advanced age of over 90 years. He received a pension.

COLES COUNTY.

Jonathan Collom was born in Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, December 10, 1760, and served as a musician in the war. In 1778 he was drafted for three months to fight the British, under Capt. Marpole, Col. Dawling. In 1779 he was again drafted to serve in New Jersey with Capt. Dowling, and Col. George Smith. He served both times as a musician and was paid as such. He again served as a minute man. When Cornwallis was marching through Virginia he again enlisted, but was taken sick and thus prevented from being present at the final surrender. After the close of the war he removed to Washington County, Tennessee, where he made application for a pension. He came to Illinois with his son William, settling in Coles County, where he died in the town of Charleston.

George Cottingham was a native of Maryland where he served in the war. He removed to Kentucky in early times, and in 1836 came to Coles County, Illinois, and died in Charleston. He was a shoemaker by trade and it is said he made boots for Washington. He died in 1860 aged 100 years.

Elisha Hadden was from North Carolina, and served in the battle of King's Mountain and was wounded in a battle with the Cherokee Indians. For three months he lay in the Fort helpless and was carried home to North Carolina on a litter. He came to Illinois and resided in Coles County, where he received a pension. He died there very aged.

Joseph Frost served in the Virginia line of troops. After the war he came to Illinois with his son and settled in Charleston, Coles County. When 87 years of age he received a pension for his service in the war. They came to Coles County in 1831.

John Hart was a native of Virginia. He served with George Rogers Clark in 1776 before coming to Illinois, and was in several battles with the Indians.

He came to Illinois in 1826, coming from Hardin County, Kentucky, first to Wayne County, then to Coles County, Paradise Township, where he died November 19, 1833. He was pensioned in 1831.

Joseph Painter was born in New Jersey in 1744. He served in the North Carolina troops, enlisting six times from 1777 to 1781, with Captains William Bateman, John Turnbull, James Robinson, and — Gillyfalls; under Colonel Bateman, Hugh Brevard, — Armstrong and — Davidson. He was in the battle of Ramsour's Mill and several skirmishes with the Indians. He came to Illinois with his son and settled in the town of Hutton, Coles County. He was pensioned in 1833. He lived to be over 90 years of age.

James Ryan was a native of Virginia and enlisted there under Captain James Calderwood, February 28, 1777, in the Eleventh and Fifteenth Virginia troops, Colonel Daniel Morgan. He came to Illinois, settling in Coles County, where he was pensioned in 1831, aged 83 years. His place of burial is not known.

Griffin Tipsoward was born in Pennsylvania in 1755. He enlisted in the County of Roan, North Carolina, in 1775, serving in General Rutherford's brigade, with Colonel — McKatty, Major Horn and Capt. Grimes. He was in the battle of Eutaw Springs under Gen. Greene; battle of King's Mountain under Col. Shelby; battle of Charleston under Col. McKatty and Capt. McGuire. He resided in Kentucky and came from there to Coles County, Illinois, in 1810, settling in Hutton Township, where he died.

David B. Sears, Pioneer in the Development of the Water Power of the Mississippi River

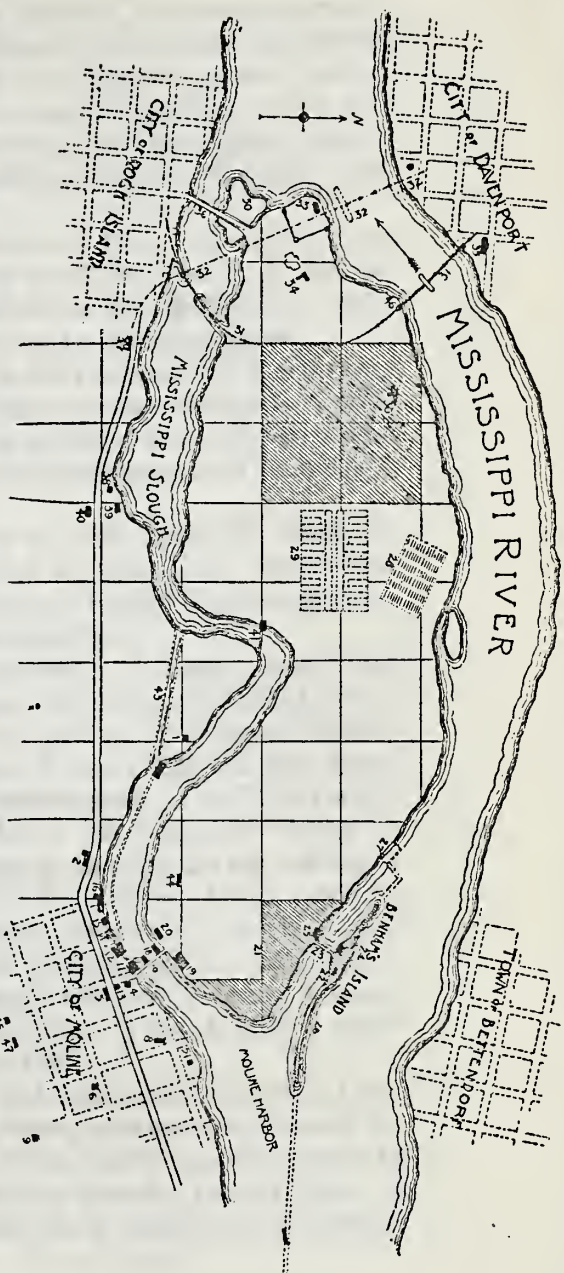
BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF DAVID B. SEARS, PIONEER IN THE
DEVELOPMENT AND UTILIZATION OF THE WATER POWER OF
THE MISSISSIPPI AND ITS TRIBUTARIES—COMPILED
MAINLY FROM DATA SUPPLIED BY HIS SON,
DAVID SEARS, OF SEARS, ILLINOIS.

David Benton Sears was the first to use the waters of the Mississippi to generate power.

Although reared a farmer, he was quick to realize the need of manufactories to supply the necessities of the early settlers of the Mississippi Valley, who were isolated from eastern sources by great distance and inadequate transportation facilities. There was, too, the native timber to be converted into lumber, and the corn and wheat of the pioneers to be ground, and the wool carded to supply shelter, food and raiment. Mr. Sears' natural mechanical and constructive talent led him to turn his attention at a very early date to supplying these needs. His first venture in water power development was on the Mississippi at Moline, Illinois. But before the close of his career he had to do with the development of twelve different projects, scattered all the way from St. Anthony Falls, to Houston, Texas, as well as with quite a number and variety of manufacturing institutions, several of which have developed to mammoth proportions, and international importance.

Mr. Sears was very optimistic. His faith in the future of the West, and especially the locality of his first efforts as a manufacturer, was unbounded. He was called visionary and a dreamer, but subsequent developments have shown that he was simply in advance of his time.

Map of Rock Island and Vicinity. Map and information supplied by Rock Island County Historical Society.



1. Michael Bartlett house, 1829. Occupied by D. B. Sears, 1836.
2. House built by D. B. Sears, 1836-7.
3. Residence of Deane Williams, 1836.
4. Residence of Huntington Wells, 1832 or 1833.
5. Postoffice and tavern by D. B. Sears, 1838 or 1839.
6. Residence of Joel Wells, 1838 or 1839.
7. Residence of William Edwards, 1837 or 1838, possibly earlier.
8. Residence of — Coles, man who discovered Colonel Davenport had been murdered.
9. First dam of the Mississippi river, 1837.
10. First Sears' mill, (saw, flour and carding), 1837.
11. Second flour mill, known as the "Big Mill," 1840 or 1841.
12. Brick store, built by D. B. Sears, 1841.
13. Foundry and machine shop, Sears & Furges, 1842 or 1843.
14. Palmer's Furniture factory, 1843 or 1844.
15. John Deer plow shop, 1847.
16. Chamberlain & Dean's saw mill, 1843 or 1844.
17. Mercer H. White's saw mill, 1843 or 1844.
18. Lewis & A. Gresham's tub and nail factory, 1843.
19. Stevens, Ruggles & Co., woodenware factory, 1855.
20. Land pre-empted by D. B. Sears, 1855.
21. — Benjamin's residence, 1837. Afterwards occupied by Sears.
22. Benjamin's Island dam, built by Sears, 1844.
23. Steamboat landing and warehouse by Sears, 1845.
24. D. B. Sears' second sawmill and furniture factory, 1845.
25. Wing dam commenced by Sears, 1845.
26. Since extended several miles by government.
27. Government lock, 1908, admitting boats to Moline harbor.
28. Military prison during Civil War, 1863-65.
29. Present Arsenal shops.
30. Residence of Col. George Davenport, south wing, built 1816, and land pre-empted by him.
31. First bridge over built to cross Mississippi. Commenced 1853, completed 1856.
32. Present railroad and wagon bridges across Mississippi. Completed 1872.
33. Fort Armstrong, 1816.
34. Headquarters of General Winfield Scott, by General Winfield Scott, once occupied by General Winfield Scott.
35. Residence of Andrew J. Claiborne, Gov.
36. Former Indian Interpreter.
37. Highway viaduct, city of Rock Island to Island of Rock Island.
38. House of John Barrell built by Russell Barren and Colonel Davenport, 1826.
39. First house built on present site of Rock Island.
40. Old distillery built in '20s. Torn down in 1847.
41. Underhill homestead, 1831.
42. Residence of William Brooks, Sr.
43. Present government powerhouse and dam.
44. Present plant of Moline Waterpower Company.
45. Moline Waterpower Company's present tailrace.
46. Factory boarding house, 1844.
47. First school house in Moline, 1840.
48. Fifth avenue.
49. Erected abutment of first bridge ever built across Mississippi.
50. First church in Moline (Methodist), 1842.
51. Corner Sixteenth street and Fifth avenue.
52. Original government tailrace, since filled in.
53. Sears' third flour mill, 1858. (Benjamin's Island mill).
54. Wilson's Island.
55. Joel Wells' residence, 1832.

The power at Moline, which was his first, has been improved by the Government and the Moline Water Power Company, jointly, until it is second only to the Keokuk water power. It now generates all the electricity used to furnish power and light at the great Rock Island arsenal, and furnishes, also, a large amount of the current used for electric car lines and other purposes.

The water power on Rock River at Sears has been converted into a hydro-electric plant by T. B. and S. S. Davis, and furnishes the current to operate an interurban line from Davenport to Muscatine, in Iowa, and other purposes.

The power at St. Anthony Falls drives some of the largest flour mills in the world. Many other of the enterprises with which Mr. Sears was identified in pioneer days still continue to demonstrate the soundness of his judgment and to perpetuate his memory.

The factory district of Moline is built upon the land acquired by Mr. Sears on his arrival at that place, and which embraces many acres of the largest and most important manufacturing establishments in the country.

David Benton Sears, the second child of Joseph Sears and his wife, Sarah Pitts, was born at the town of Lima, Livingston County, New York, April 26, 1804. His great grandfather Sears was one of the three Sears brothers, who came from England and settled in Massachusetts. The Pitts family were among the very early settlers of Honeoye Valley in western New York, where the family lived until the outbreak of the War of 1812. Of David's five sisters, three grew to maturity: Mary Jackson Williams, Deborah Pitts Lee, and Rebecca Wood, wife of the late Timothy Wood, of Moline. Two younger sisters, together with his only brother, Chauncey, were drowned in the Scioto River in the family's flight from the Indians to Fort Erie in 1812.

When David was seven years old, his family removed from New York to the Scioto Valley, Ohio, making the journey by wagon and driving their cattle. They had no sooner begun to clear up a farm there, than Indian attacks forced them to abandon their newly made home, their stock and household

effects, and flee with other settlers to the protection of the fort.

David's brother and the two sisters mentioned before, were drowned while crossing the Scioto River, when their boat floated under an overhanging tree and was capsized. They lost all of their provisions and their most cherished heirlooms, including some silver spoons brought from England by David's great-grandfather. With what little money they had the father purchased a cow and more provisions, and the remainder of the journey was made on foot.

At one of the stops on this trip David displayed the force of character which marked him later as a man. While the settlers were eating their meal a lookout announced the approach of Indians. They promptly barricaded themselves as best they could behind a fallen tree. David was missing, but his sister finally located him behind a large tree, calmly eating his porridge. She was not able to make him leave his place, for he obstinately announced his intention of finishing his porridge, if the Indians killed him.

The Sears family remained at Fort Erie, within hearing of Perry's cannon, until peace was declared. Immediately afterwards they made themselves a home on a farm at Clarksfield, Ohio, near Norwalk, in Huron County, where David's sister Rebecca was born. They lived there for two years, when the father, Joseph Sears, traded his home for cattle, and removed to Shawneetown, Illinois, about 1816, where he again engaged in farming.

David grew strong and hearty, and at seventeen determined to get an education. He decided to return to his mother's people, the Pitts, who were wealthy and influential in New York. He wrapped his spare clothing in a bundle, worked his passage on a flat-boat to New Orleans, went from there to New York by sailing vessel, and walked to Honeoye. Here he worked for his board, and went to school for four months, which constituted a school year. Schools in those days were built by public contribution, and a tuition fee of three or four dollars a month was charged each pupil. Though this was all the schooling David ever had, yet, by dint of hard study at night when he became a man grown, he had acquired an education very much superior to the majority.

He returned to southern Illinois in time to put in crops and spent the winter following in building a flat-boat and packing pork. As soon as the ice went out of the Ohio, he embarked with his farm produce on the flat-boat and started on a trading expedition, visiting Natchez, Memphis, New Orleans, and other places. He was the youngest trader on the river.

At New Orleans he disposed of what remained of his cargo, sold his boat and returned home, to repeat the trip the following year.

On these expeditions he had ample opportunity to enter the slave traffic, but this was contrary to his principles and those of his father, neither of whom owned slaves.

At the age of nineteen, David married Melinda Stokes of Shawneetown. To them six children were born, four of whom grew to maturity. After his marriage he spent most of his time improving the farm he had pre-empted near Shawneetown, the patent to which was signed by President Andrew Jackson, and is still in possession of the family.

Joseph Sears died at Shawneetown in 1828, about six years after David's marriage.

The death of David's wife in 1833 left him a family of small children. He soon afterwards married Delila Caldwell, a native of Kentucky, who became the mother of eight children. In the summer of 1836, Mr. Sears sold his land at Shawneetown, consisting of some four hundred acres, and driving five hundred head of cattle, came overland to the present site of Moline, where there were but three houses. His family and household effects followed by steamboat, via Cairo.

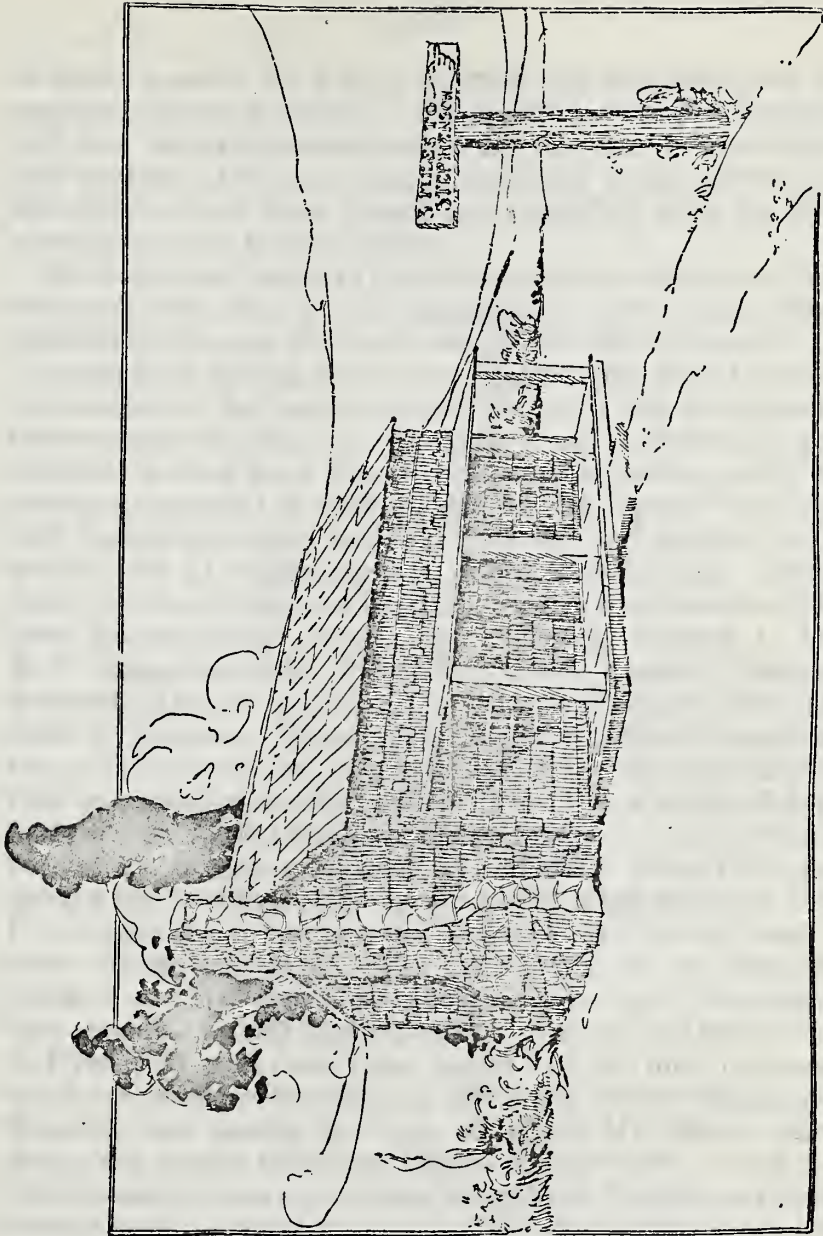
As he reached the southern bluff of Rock River, before fording at the site of Camden Mills, now Milan, he was moved to exclaim at the Eden-like country that spread before him. He said afterwards that he found here excellent blue grass and prairie grass, abundance of good timber, building rock, limestone and sand, hills covered with a great assortment of wild fruit, berries and nuts, and underlaid with coal. The streams were filled with fish and every hollow tree was filled with honey. For example, one tree near where the present Swedish Lutheran Church in Moline now stands, yielded two hundred pounds.

When Mr. Sears arrived he found an abundance of blue grass, said to have been started by the Indians from seed they brought from Canada. Cattle were fattened on this grass to supply Fort Armstrong with beef.

Immediately on his arrival Mr. Sears bought of Michael Bartlett a strip of land opposite the island of Rock Island, beginning at the present line between the cities of Rock Island and Moline, and extending along the Mississippi to the present factory of the Moline Wagon Company, for which he paid \$1,600. When his family, including his mother and younger sister, his wife and six children arrived, they occupied the house on this property. The next year he built a new home, about 300 feet northeast of the Moline Wagon Company's office, on land he had acquired from Joel Wells. This house faced the river as well as the stage road to Stephenson; the old guide-post being one hundred feet west of the house, on the north side of the road. This typical frontier house, a drawing of which from memory is herewith produced, was of hewn logs, about twenty by thirty feet in size, one and one-half stories high, with a lean-to on the south side. There were two rooms down stairs, the one on the east having an enormous fireplace. To the positive knowledge of Mr. Sears' son, there was no lock on this house until fifteen years afterwards. Literally, the latch-string always hung out.

The present generation will be surprised to know how many this house frequently held. Besides Mr. Sears' family of nine and at least two hired men, there were often three or four transient families in the house over night. They cooked their provisions before the big fireplace and slept on the floor. Mr. Sears never refused assistance or hospitality to anyone.

In 1838 Mr. Sears began the construction of the dam between the Illinois main shore and the north shore of the Island of Rock Island. This dam was located at the north end of the present Fifteenth street in Moline. He also built flumes and foundations for a sawmill, with a flouring mill in the upper story, and an additional mill for carding wool. A flume extended down the river, parallel to the south shore, some two or three hundred feet. He used this flume to convey water



Home of David B. Sears, erected 1837.

to create a power for a large flouring mill built later, and the machine shop and foundry used in after years for furniture and plow factories, respectively. By this time he had gained title to about 1,160 acres of land, beginning at the present east line of the city of Rock Island, and extending along the river about a mile and three-quarters.

Mr. Sears now began to fear that in the construction of this dam and these mills he had mapped out more than he could capitalize, although his credit was practically unbounded.

An incident during these early construction days furnishes an example of the hearty support accorded him by representative men of the country. Some forty odd business and professional men of Rock Island presented themselves early one morning, prepared to work all day for Mr. Sears. They carried lumber and other building material, and assisted in the actual work of construction in every possible way. Among these men were Jefferson Boggus, Charles Shellhammer, Hibbard Moore, George Mixter, Dr. P. Gregg, William L. Lee, E. P. Reynolds, John Thompson, Henry Powers, Nazareth Reynolds, Lemuel Andrews, E. Whistler, William Bell and John W. Spencer. There was no mention made of compensation for these services; but, when Mr. Sears' flouring mill was fully in operation, he sent each of these men a barrel of flour.

Mr. Sears' first sawmill cut native timber for local use only. One of his largest customers was Captain John Holt, who started the first boat-yard on the upper Mississippi, in 1841. It extended from the present Twenty-fourth street west to about Twentieth street. The native timber was soon exhausted, and Mr. Sears began cutting pine logs. His market then extended by raft to points down the river, and by flat-boat to Davenport, and from these points and the mill, by teams, to all surrounding counties, on both sides of the Mississippi. Teaming was mostly by oxen, of which Mr. Sears owned many, and among them was a large female buffalo which had been captured when quite young near Cedar Rapids, and which readily took the place of an ox. This animal Mr. Sears sold to the showman, P. T. Barnum.

When his undertakings had reached the point where he was able to see that he could not alone carry them to completion, he

took as equal partners, John W. Spencer and Spencer H. White. Together these men laid out the town of Moline, which was named by Mr. Sears.

In 1839 and 1840 he built what was known as the big mill, the largest flouring mill on the Mississippi, north of St. Louis. The following year he went into partnership with James Furges in a foundry and machine shop; and after its dissolution, Mr. Furges took as a partner S. W. Wheelock. They afterwards converted the foundry and machine shop into a paper mill.

Spencer H. White had erected a sawmill on the north end of the first dam. He afterwards made shingles, lath and barrel staves there. About this time the first furniture factory was started in Moline by Mr. Palmer. Mr. Sears extended a shaft from his foundry to furnish Mr. Palmer power. This shaft was still further extended for the use of John Deere, the plow maker. From this small beginning has resulted the present sixty million dollar Deere corporation.

Mr. Sears constructed another dam from the north shore of the island of Rock Island to a little island of about two acres in extent, then known as Benham's Island, which was the property of Mr. Sears, and which now forms a part of the dike between the present steamboat canal and the main river. He built another sawmill on the island of Rock Island, at the south end of this dam and, later, added to it a planing machine (the first one north of St. Louis), a shingle mill, a lath mill and a furniture factory. On the north shore of Benham's Island, Mr. Sears improved a steamboat landing, and built a warehouse for the use of boats. This was the only landing near Moline, and one of the most important on this section of the river. It was then the principal coaling point.

In March, 1844, the postmaster-general created a postoffice at the town of Moline. Mr. Sears was appointed postmaster, to which position he succeeded himself several times.

In September, 1840, he bought three adjoining tracts of land in Scott County, Iowa Territory, which comprised the site of the present town of Bettendorf. For twenty acres of this land he paid Andrew Hyde thirty-five dollars. All of this land he sold to Mr. Brunson in 1847.

During the winter of 1844 Mr. Sears ground at the big mill on the main shore eight or ten thousand barrels of flour, which he shipped the next spring to St. Louis. Not finding a satisfactory market there, he ordered it forwarded to New Orleans, and then by advice of commission merchants, again forwarded it to Boston, where it was sold as damaged flour, and a draft for three thousand dollars drawn on Mr. Sears for the balance. The whole proceeds lacked this amount of paying charges. The total loss of this flour and the three thousand dollars, added to his previous indebtedness for wheat and barrels, and the fact that at the same time Mr. Garnsey, United States land agent at Dixon, Illinois, whose security Mr. Sears was, failed to the extent of \$13,000, together with the failure of a local merchant, for whom he had endorsed, forced Mr. Sears to make a loan and to pledge all his property as security. This loan was secured from his cousins, the Pitts brothers, and another cousin, Mrs. Gilbert, all of New York.

In 1847 they foreclosed without process and took his property, which they held and operated for about five years. At the end of this time he made a settlement by which he received about half of the property, the creditors taking the Moline property, including the water power, mills and real estate on the main land, Mr. Sears receiving a certain amount of money, some live stock and the property on the island of Rock Island and Benham's Island.

Through 1845 and 1846 Scott County, Iowa, and Henry and Rock Island counties in Illinois were settling rapidly. Scott County was settled largely by Germans, most of them bringing with them a little money and all of them much energy and honesty. Mr. Sears had in his employ a very intelligent man, Henry Dietz, who went among these early German settlers and sold them the lumber for their first houses and barns, giving them a year's time for payment. One fall Mr. Sears started out on foot to collect money from these farmers, which he in turn paid to his creditors in St. Louis, making the journey as far as Keokuk on foot.

Mr. Brunson, previously referred to, who settled where Bettendorf, Iowa, now is, was one of a party of pioneers which

met at Mr. Sears' house in the early forties. Being asked to give his views of the future prospects of this locality, he said: "Mr. Sears is called visionary by many people. They say he is fifty years ahead of the times, but I say the people are fifty years behind the times." Mr. Brunson gave it as his opinion that this locality enjoyed more natural advantages than any place he knew, and went on to predict great things for the future. He said: "I expect some of my children will see a railroad running from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi River, and there will be no better place to strike the river than near Moline; and I expect some of my children to see a bridge built across the Mississippi River here, and people walking and driving across the bridge from Illinois to Iowa. I expect my grandchildren to see the day when there will be fifty thousand people within the hearing of a bell placed on the lower end of the island of Rock Island." (Two of Mr. Brunson's children are still living.)

Mr. Brunson, like Mr. Sears, seemed to see with prophetic vision what was beyond the conception of most of the pioneers, as the following incident shows.

Some time after this at a meeting held in Rock Island to further the railroad from Lake Michigan to the river, nearly every representative man in the county was present and nearly all seemed in favor of the scheme. The chairman requested a certain professional man to give his views. This man was very able and intelligent, and one of the best orators in the country. He called the project a visionary scheme. He said: "There is not a man living who will ever see the day that a railroad as proposed would pay for the axle grease used on the cars. Railroads remain for a future generation to enjoy."

If you should ask what induced such men as Timothy Wood, Jonathan Huntoon, George Stephens, S. W. Wheelock, John Deere, S. H. White, D. C. Dimmock, J. M. Gould, and a score of other representative men to locate in Moline,—men who established institutions which became, and some of which still are, among the greatest in the State and Nation,—we would say, D. B. Sears. Each one of them as he located, became an ally

of Mr. Sears in promoting the prosperity of the locality. All desirable immigrants were invited to remain whether they had means or not, and every help was extended to them. Undesirables were urgently invited to move on. In this way the sentiment of local pride in the quality of its citizens took the place of law to a great extent, and, as like attracts like, the list of desirable citizens continued to increase, and the title of "Proud Moline" was justly applied.

Mr. Sears maintained ferries across both the Mississippi and Rock Rivers. A moderate fee was charged the general public, but those going to and from Moline to trade with any of her merchants were passed free.

The first two years, during the period that the Pitts brothers held his property, Mr. Sears occupied his time in working for them, also by superintending the construction of a brick block foundry and machine shop and other buildings for N. B. Buford, on First avenue, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets in Rock Island.

In the spring of 1852 Mr. Sears was appointed by the surveyor-general of Iowa to run a boundary line between the State of Iowa and the Territory of Minnesota, which it was estimated would require two years. He was promised a reward of one dollar a day for unexpired time for each man if the line were completed within one year. They passed only one town, a Scandinavian settlement, after leaving the Mississippi. The survey was finished late in the fall of the same year. Mr. Sears then sold his outfit at Dubuque, made a settlement with the Government, received his bonus and his discharge.

Mr. Sears was always greatly interested in live stock. While living at Shawneetown, he raised cattle bred from English stock, improved by animals bought of Henry Clay and Louis Saunders of Kentucky of the importation of 1817. About 1854, Mr. Sears bought of Charles Buford five head of cattle, whose ancestors were imported from Kentucky in 1848 by N. B. Buford, and after that, bought, sold and exhibited every year, including the first Scott County, Iowa, Fair, held in 1856.

Mr. Sears contributed five hundred dollars and otherwise assisted in establishing the first Rock Island County Agricultural Society in 1857.

Mr. Sears was strictly a temperate man and church member from early manhood. He first joined the Methodist Church, but later affiliated with the Congregational Church. In politics he was an Old Line Whig and at the death of that party, helped organize the Republican Party. He was a very strong, healthy man, six feet, without his shoes, and weighed 200 pounds. He was a tireless and courageous worker, and particularly efficient in water-power development and construction work.

Mr. Sears petitioned Congress to grant him sufficient land on the Island of Rock Island to secure the improvements he had made, on the grounds that by damming the two smaller channels of the river, he had vastly improved navigation in the main channel. Mr. Sears had the assistance of such men as Stephen A. Douglas and John Q. Cook, whose letter to President Pierce on the matter is still in possession of the family. The result was that Congress passed the bill, allowing Mr. Sears to pre-empt fifty-seven acres at \$1.25 an acre. This tract and the tract granted on like terms to Colonel Davenport, in consideration of his services as Indian agent, was the only land on the island to which the Government ever gave title.

In 1853 Mr. Sears formed a partnership with Timothy Wood in the sawmill and logging business on Cunningham Creek, a tributary to Black River in Wisconsin. At this mill the larger logs were sawed into cants from six to ten inches thick, to permit their going over shoals in the creek. This timber was caught in booms at the mouth of Black River and made into rafts. This timber was re-sawed at Moline into flooring and all kinds of building lumber. The partnership existing between Mr. Sears and Mr. Wood lasted three or four years, at which time Mr. Sears entered into co-partnership with Timothy Wood, Jonathan Huntoon and George Stephens, to manufacture lumber and furniture at his mill on the north side of the island of Rock Island, on the Benham Island dam. Mr. Sears sold his interest in this business to his partners in 1857,

the firm being known thereafter as Stephens & Wood. They continued in business there until the Government took their property for military purposes.

About 1856 Mr. Sears bought the undivided one-third interest in the undeveloped water-power at St. Anthony's Falls and sixty acres of land adjoining the falls on the west side, now within the site of Minneapolis. At that time the town of St. Anthony on the east side of the river had a population of about three hundred and boasted three or four general stores, whose principal business was supplying lumbermen. The country west of the river was very sparsely settled. Mr. Sears was very anxious to improve this water-power, but one of his partners objected, whereupon Mr. Sears sold his interest to the late Governor Washburn, and immediately bought of A. C. Tuttle the site of Minnetonka City at the outlet of Minnetonka Lake, twelve miles from Minneapolis. Here he laid out a town, built a dam, sawmill and furniture factory, taking as partners Henry Shaw, L. W. Eastman and Nathan Atwood. Together they built a store, a hotel and several residences. When the business was well under way, he left his partners in charge and returned to Moline. They sent for him two years later to come and wind up the business, having made a complete failure of it. They had obligated themselves to pay large sums of money on one year's time, with interest at the rate of two per cent per month. Mr. Sears paid all the debts and sold the property, suffering a loss of \$40,000.

About this time he built a flouring mill on Benham's Island and operated it about two years, at the end of which time he left his two oldest sons in charge of the mill and other business and enlisted in the army, being immediately appointed quartermaster of the Twenty-seventh Illinois Infantry, commanded by General N. B. Buford. Mr. Sears was later appointed post commissary, which position he held until the close of the war.

During his absence the Government established the arsenal on the island of Rock Island, and when he was mustered out of the army he returned to Moline to settle with the Government for his property on Rock Island, which had been con-

demned and appraised by three army officers appointed by the Secretary of War. The appraisement of this property, including the mill, water-power, large warehouse and several residences, amounted to \$153,000, which was less than the improvements had cost him, but protests were of no avail and he was compelled to accept what had been awarded.

His next venture was to purchase a five hundred acre farm at Cleveland, Henry County, Illinois, also some three hundred acres on both sides of Rock River, near Calona.

In the spring of 1857, Mr. Sears began to buy land at the present site of the town of Sears, at Rock River, near its mouth. This land included the upper end of Big Island, Vandruff's Island and Hake's Island, as well as some land on the north side of the main river, in all about five hundred acres. Some of this property he did not really want, but purchased it to get rid of undesirable characters, in many cases paying much more than it was worth.

At this time the wagon road now known as Ninth street road, was the only highway between Rock Island and the country south, including Sears and Milan. This road was almost impassable for a loaded team, on account of sloughs near Rock Island and deep sand the remainder of the way. Mr. Sears contributed \$1,500, James Johnston, \$500, and the city of Rock Island contracted with E. P. Reynolds to grade and macadamize it.

In 1867 and 1868 Mr. Sears and his sons built a flouring mill and dam on Rock River at Sears. At that time this mill was one of the largest in the State. About four years later he sold his interest in the mill to his sons, who operated it until it was destroyed by fire in 1888. In 1873 Mr. Sears built a dam and flouring mill for Y. Stokes at Cleveland on Rock River, placing in this mill the machinery from the old mill on Benham's Island, which he repurchased from the Government.

In 1847, Mr. Sears built a dam at Linden, Illinois, on Rock River. In 1876 he built a dam and constructed a long dyke at Ottumwa, Iowa. In 1877 he built a dam and excavated a canal between three and four miles long at Tama City, Iowa. In 1878 he had a contract for a water-power at Red Oak, Iowa,

and the same year built water-works at Joplin, Missouri. In 1879 he contracted to improve the water-power at Topeka, Kansas, but, owing to the financial failure of the promoters, the work was not carried out at that time, but it was later successfully developed.

In 1881 he returned to Sears and built a home on Mount Lookout, just west of Black Hawk's Watch Tower, overlooking Rock River, only a few rods from where Black Hawk's tepee once stood, and retired from active business, except to care for his water-power at this place and his interest in the paper mill on this power.

Mr. Sears was never sick in his life except with a slight attack of chills, a very prevalent complaint during early days. He dreaded a long sickness, having always expressed the wish that he might die in the harness. His desire was granted, for he died from fatty degeneration of the heart in 1884, while seated in his office at the paper mill, in conversation with his superintendent, Mr. Elsworth, after a busy day, in which he had accomplished as much as the average man of forty, which in appearance he was. He attributed his good health and continued efficiency to his active life and to his abstemious habits.

The generation to which Mr. Sears belonged has passed away. Only a few remain who were in their younger days associated with him, and remember the personal traits that made him noteworthy. Among these the Hon. William Jackson of Rock Island is probably better able to speak than any other one of his early acquaintances. From him we have this tribute to Mr. Sears:

"My first acquaintance with David Sears was in the year 1852 at Moline, at which time he resided on Benham's Island, and was engaged in the operation of a sawmill and flour mill. He was a man of great activity, a large man physically, and very positive in his opinions and purposes, and direct in his manner. He was a sober man and greatly interested in that particular phase of human character. He had no companionship with men who habitually drank. He was a public-spirited man, always intent upon making improvements. He was looked upon as a man of strict morality. Upon subjects that

involved any moral question that affected the community he was a leader among the moral forces. So intent was he in matters of improvement in the interest of the community where he lived that the money he received from the United States for the sale of his interest in the island of Rock Island, was immediately expended by him in constructing the water-power on Rock River, south of Rock Island. In fact, in those improvements he sacrificed his own interests to benefit the community.

“In the early days of the slavery agitation he took a prominent stand against that system, and was an original member of the Republican Party, and although he might not be considered a radical abolitionist, yet his influence was always in favor of the abolition of human bondage. He had merited the esteem of all that knew him because of his direct, positive and consistent character as a citizen.”

SEARS GENEALOGY.

Richard Sears (Sares) from England. Place and date of birth unknown. Settled at Yarmouth, Cape Cod, in 1639. Member of Plymouth colony. Died at Yarmouth, August 26, 1676. Wife, Dorothy —.

Captain Paul Sears, first child of the above, born 1637; died at Yarmouth, Feb. 20, 1707. Captain of militia. Took part in Narragansett wars. Wife, Deborah Willard.

Paul Sears, fifth child of the above. Born June 16, 1669, at Yarmouth; died February 14, 1739. Wife, Mary Freeman.

Joshua Sears, ninth child of the above. Born at Yarmouth in 1708; died at Middletown, Connecticut, September 27, 1753. Wife, Rebecca Mayo.

Simeon Sears, sixth child of the above. Born at Harwich, Massachusetts, January 14, 1742.

Joseph Sears, fourth child of the above, birth and death not recorded. Wife, Sarah Pitts.

David Benton Sears, subject of this sketch, oldest child of the above. Born at Lima, New York, April 1, 1804; died at Sears, Illinois, January 22, 1884.

PITTS GENEALOGY.

Captain Peter Pitts came to the site of Honeoye, New York, (later Pittstown, now Richmond), prior to 1789, securing the site of the city by lottery in the division of land. Pittstown, New York, Fort Pitt and Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, took their names from Captain Peter Pitts. He entertained Louis Philippe, afterwards king of France, when he visited this country. Married Abigail Richmond of Little Compton, Rhode Island. Peter Pitts was captain of minutemen at the commencement of the Revolution. He had ten children. The youngest child, Sarah Pitts, married Joseph Sears, father of David Benton Sears.

Dedication of a Boulder to Mark the Spot Where the Lincoln-Douglas Joint Debate Occurred at Charleston, Illinois, September 18, 1858

LINCOLN-DOUGLAS DAY, CHARLESTON, ILLINOIS.

Preparations looking forward to this celebration have been in the making for a year. The idea of placing a memorial monument on the site of the Lincoln-Douglas debate originated during the session of the Charleston Chautauqua at its last assembly.

The board of directors, acting with the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, brought to a successful climax the placing of a suitable stone on the spot where the great debate took place in 1858, together with most appropriate ceremonies and program. Interest in this event spread all over Coles County and school children from rural and town schools contributed to the fund and began to look forward to July 28, 1915, when this memorial celebration should take place. The invitation went out also to all those who were present at the debate to be here—the guests of the management of the chautauqua. The result was that a splendid parade of several hundreds of children, the Grand Army of the Republic and others, formed into line at the square, led by “The States,” with Miss Lasca Crispin as Columbia, marched to the music of Tripp’s Band, along Madison street to the fair grounds. Misses Helen Burguer and Georgia Sinsabaugh, attired in the latest riding garb, on horseback, acted as escorts, while Mrs. Lucinda Stites, garbed in “my lady’s” correct habit of long ago and carrying a banner, “1858,” rode with them and recalled the days of the long riding skirt, the tight fitting habit, black waist, the gentleman’s derby hat and side-wise position for ladies’ riding.

The procession was beautiful and recalled nothing of the tension on that day, the memory of which was being celebrated.

Charleston is the last site of that series of debates to be marked, but it was said by one present, who has seen all the other monuments over the State, that no other is quite so large or so imposing. A copper box was placed inside containing the following articles: A tag used in 1908 at the fiftieth anniversary; a metal watch chain with State seal, sent by Illinois Watch Company; a circular for public school celebration of 1908 by Mr. F. G. Blair; a picture of Dennis Hanks Dowling; newspaper clippings regarding the debate; a picture of the old Lincoln home; a typewritten list of names of 500 school children who contributed to the fund; a list of citizens contributing to same; roll of Grand Army of the Republic Post No. 271 with rules of same; chautauqua program for 1915; copy Charleston Daily Courier; the Daily News and the Journal-Gazette of Mattoon.

The whole audience, led by the Wolverine Quartet and Tripp's Band, sang "America," after which Rev. Charles S. Pier, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Charleston, delivered the dedicatory address.

DEDICATORY ADDRESS.

We have met this afternoon for the purpose of dedicating this monument to the memory of an event which was of momentous importance, which occurred on these grounds some fifty-seven years ago,—the great Lincoln-Douglas debate. It is a splendid act of patriotism that the Coles County Chautauqua Association, the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, the school children and teachers, and citizens of the community should mark this place with enduring stone that future generations might learn lessons of fidelity to principles and love of country.

Illinois was one of the principal battle-fields of oratory and debate in the great anti-slavery movement preceding the Civil War. This place was one of the seven places in our State where Lincoln and Douglas met upon the platform. When

these debates were being held it was a critical hour in the history of liberty in our country.

Stephen A. Douglas was born at Brandon, Vermont, in 1813. He attended school in New York and at 17 years of age entered a law office. At 20 years of age he had saved \$100 and determined to journey west. One day he walked into Winchester, Illinois, a stranger, his coat upon his arm, and a little bundle of clothes slung over his shoulder. He organized a school which he taught for some years, and he studied law during the long winter evenings. He was admitted to the bar, became a member of the State Legislature, secretary of state and then a member of the State Supreme Court. At 30 years of age he was a member of Congress, and at 36 was a United States Senator. His career at Washington was a most remarkable career. It was full of right and full of wrong, full of good and full of evil. Stephen A. Douglas did things at Washington which he knew were morally wrong but which he deemed politically necessary. He was a man who was continually compromising instead of standing firm for principle.

In 1820 the North began to talk about secession because they could not endure the slavery of the South. In 1850 the South began to talk about secession because they could not endure the liberty of the North.

In 1820 a fence was built so that slavery might not pass North, and in 1850 another fence was built so that liberty might not pass South. Then Douglas began to introduce compromise measures into Congress, and among the most important of these measures was the Kansas-Nebraska bill. This bill was very unpopular among the people of the North, and especially to the people of Illinois, where Douglas immediately lost much prestige. Some of the friends of Douglas asked him to come to Chicago to explain his position and to win back his popularity. He came, but Chicago would have none of him, and he entered the city unwelcomed. He had to hire his own hall and advertise his own meeting. Upon the day of the meeting flags were hung at half-mast and the church bells tolled for the funeral of liberty.

And yet Douglas kept up indomitable courage. When he went to the hall in the evening he found it filled with opponents. He began by saying he wished to vindicate the Kansas-Nebraska bill, but that statement was followed by a half-hour of tumult. He said he wished to appeal to their sense of honor and fair play. The crowd asked about his sense of honor and fair play in Washington. Douglas grew angry and called them cowards because they would not listen to an explanation. They said he was a coward not to listen to a helpless slave in fetters.

At 11 o'clock he threw up his hands and dared them to shoot because some one in the audience had brandished a pistol. They answered with eggs and said that bullets were too precious to waste on traitors. At 12 o'clock Douglas looked at his watch and said: "It's midnight; I am going home and to church and you can go to hades."

Douglas was wrong and the people were right. "You can fool all the people some of the time, and you can fool some of the people all the time, but you can not fool all the people all the time."

The Kansas-Nebraska bill brought on the civil war in Kansas.

And it was at this time which was such a critical hour for liberty that Abraham Lincoln entered the scene and challenged Douglas to a debate.

Both men were candidates for the Senate.

No contrast could have been greater than that of Stephen A. Douglas and Abraham Lincoln. Lincoln was tall, angular, lanky, awkward. Douglas was short, thick-set, graceful, polished, at home on the platform, and a master of debate.

Lincoln was the better thinker, but Douglas was the better orator.

Lincoln's voice was a high, dusty tenor, while Douglas had a magnificent range from the flute-like note to the deepest roar.

Lincoln was a giant physically, slow, intense, profound, chief among his qualities were honesty and fairness. In childhood his three most familiar books were the Bible, Pilgrim's Progress, and the Constitution of the United States.

Lincoln knew what he wanted to say, said it and sat down.

Douglas cajoled, stormed, bribed and tried to carry his audience.

One was a statesman, the other was an opportunist desiring office.

But principles are eternal, and Lincoln stood for principles and Lincoln belongs to the ages.

The interest in the seven great debates held in different sections of the State is beyond all description.

Douglas traveled upon a special train, and a flat-car with a cannon upon it was attached and the cannon was boomed to announce his arrival. Lincoln often trusted a friend to drive him across the country and on one occasion he arrived at the scene of debate, riding on a load of rails. He was often found traveling in the caboose of a freight train which would be sidetracked to allow the Douglas special to hurry past.

The day of the debates was recognized by the people as a great holiday. Those who heard the debate fifty-seven years ago on these grounds tell us that all roads that day led to Charleston, and that the roads were crowded with wagons, buggies, carts, all kinds of vehicles, and hundreds of men and women on horseback. They traveled by day and by night, coming a hundred and a hundred and fifty miles, camping by the roadside, that they might come and hear the debate. Many hours before the speakers arrived the great crowd had assembled.

In these debates Abraham Lincoln stood firm for principle and not for compromise, for he said: "A house divided against itself cannot endure permanently, half-slave and half-free. I do not expect the union to be dissolved. I do not expect the house to fall. I do expect it will cease to be divided. It will become all one thing or all another."

Lincoln's speeches fairly blazed with quotable sentences. "Has Douglas," he said, "the exclusive right in this country to be on all sides of all questions?"

"If you think you can slander a woman into loving you, or a man into voting for you, try it until you are satisfied."

"Douglas shirks the responsibility of pulling the national house down, but he digs under it, that it might fall of its own weight."

Douglas was elected senator, but the disappointed Lincoln retained his good humor, and referred to the defeat as a little episode in his life.

"I feel," said Lincoln, "like the boy who stubbed his toe. It hurt too much to laugh, and he was too big to cry. But I have been heard on this great subject of the age, and I believe I have made some marks that will tell in the cause of liberty long after I am gone."

Because Abraham Lincoln was true to the eternal principles of liberty, the eternal God at last led him into the White House at Washington to be the nation's honored president.

And as we have come together this afternoon and by these exercises hereby dedicate this monument on the field of one of the great anti-slavery debates, let us re-dedicate our lives to the same unselfish purposes, and the same eternal principles of liberty for which Abraham Lincoln lived and labored, that our nation may be preserved as a union, one and inseparable.

And as Lincoln broke the shackles of slavery from the black man, so may we strive to break the shackles of evil from every man, that our Stars and Stripes may wave over a land that assures liberty unto all inhabitants thereof, and that a government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

The people then assembled at the tabernacle where the address of the afternoon was given by Hon. John J. Brown of Vandalia. Mr. Brown was introduced by Secretary Cofer of the chautauqua, and began his address by many happy reminiscences of his own life and of the early events in Charleston's history. He is no stranger in Charleston but had in his audience many warm personal friends. His personal view of the great debate in Charleston differed essentially but good naturedly from that of Rev. Pier. "I think that the first speech of Douglas in Charleston beat Lincoln 100 per cent. Lincoln never put Douglas into a corner. The question was

primarily not one of slavery, but of union. You veterans answered the call of the echo of the debates, that the country should not be divided—but one and inseparable.

Both men had in mind the presidency. The South had in its mind one thing—hands off our labor question. Lincoln's first aim was to keep the country together and later he rose to the height he finally did and wrote the emancipation proclamation and put it before the people, who by that time were ready to say that every man, woman and child should be free.

But the call to arms by the echo of the debates is a prototype of the call of the men of this nation to today's important problems; issues to be faced and settled as surely as were those of the dark days of the sixties."

The speaker stressed three such questions and stated his own position on each of them in no uncertain terms.

The first was that of universal suffrage for which he expressed his most hearty approval and desire. The second the emancipation from the curse of the liquor traffic, an issue that is surely at hand and must be settled. The third, America for Americans. There ought not to be known any German-Americans, Irish-Americans, Swede-Americans, but on coming to this country let them all be just Americans; let them become citizens here as soon as possible. Our land is not to be divided by racial prejudices. All Americans for America. Let it be a law that he who insults the flag, spits upon it, or trails it in the dust shall be deported. America has no room for an anarchist or any man or woman who does not love our flag best. Then America must stand by its citizenship. Her people must be protected and defended on land or on sea, whether poor or rich. We don't want war, but let's be prepared for war, in order to prevent war. It is time to intervene in Mexico.

By the lessons of the past and these great debates, let us learn and know that this country must be ready to defend its institutions, its religion, its power—so that every other nation the world over will respect its rights, its dignity and its worth."

Mr. Brown was accorded much approval during his speech and long and hearty applause at its close.

The list of those present who attended the original Lincoln-Douglas debate is as follows:

S. M. McCloskey, Charleston; Dr. J. C. Brooks, Charleston; Stephen Trader, Charleston; W. H. Galbreath, Charleston; J. W. Hill, Charleston; S. H. Merritt, Charleston, Robert Gilman, Charleston; Mrs. Ferbrache, Charleston; R. P. McPheeters, Charleston; Henri Chambers, Charleston; J. H. McClelland, Charleston; Rev. Jasper Miller, Charleston; Frederic Frommel, Charleston; S. G. Huntington, Charleston; R. Waters, Charleston; J. H. Plen, Charleston; J. B. Hill, Charleston; Mrs. C. W. Harr, Charleston; Mrs. J. P. Harrah, Charleston; J. W. Reynolds, Charleston; W. L. Cox, Charleston; G. A. Johns, Charleston, W. T. Foreman, Charleston; J. M. Mitchell, Mattoon; C. E. Wilson, Mattoon; Colonel J. B. Boggs, Mattoon; J. H. Waible, Mattoon; J. S. Wright, Ashmore; W. V. Galbreath, Ashmore; J. E. Phipps, Janesville; J. T. Galbreath, Rardin.

After the address, the Rev. R. F. Cressy, pastor of Broadway Presbyterian Church of Mattoon, took a picture of this group. Mr. Cressy is interested in Illinois history and is preparing a lecture on the subject, illustrated with slides. His collection already includes many historic spots over the State. The music of the day was the prelude by the Wolverine Quartet. Tripp's fourteen piece band gave a concert at 4:15 p. m. Their music was spirited and rendered with good taste and proficiency. They were assisted by Miss Newby in a vocal number.

Hundreds of boys and girls, representing the public schools and Sunday schools of Charleston and other townships of Coles County, carrying flags, were a feature of the parade preceding the exercises held in the fair grounds when the monument marking the site of the debate of Lincoln and Douglas was dedicated.

The parade was led by Tripp's band, followed by the Charleston fire department, ladies and girls on horseback, boys riding bicycles, hundreds of boys and girls carrying and waving flags, the Boy Scouts and the members of the Grand Army of the Republic. Dr. N. Starr and C. O. Tucker were

marshals of the day. Many citizens in motor-driven vehicles, carriages and on foot followed the leaders to the chautauqua ground where impressive ceremonies were held.

Marching with the veterans of the Civil War in the parade was a pioneer soldier who had been in the service of the United States as a scout on the western plains many years. The man was Colonel J. P. Boggs, an old friend of Buffalo Bill (Wm. Cody). Mr. Boggs now resides in Mattoon and was among the most interested persons who attended the dedicatory service of the Lincoln-Douglas monument.

LETTER FROM C. E. WILSON OF MATTOON, ILLINOIS, WHO
ATTENDED THE ORIGINAL DEBATE AT CHARLESTON.

When the sun rose on the morning of September 28, 1858, it was to shine upon the greatest day in the history of Coles County, Illinois,—a day which was to go down through the memories of man as one of the critical moments when the course of the entire nation was ultimately changed.

On that day the city of Charleston was in her glory. Everywhere the red, white and blue was in evidence; patriotic songs were heard; parades followed one another about the streets as the excited populace and the thousands of visitors gave vent to their enthusiasm over their particular choice of the two great men who met upon a platform in a battle of brains, known now as one of the greatest debates ever heard by man.

Charles E. Wilson, a former mayor of Charleston, now a resident of Mattoon, was present at the Lincoln-Douglas debate in the Charleston fair grounds, September 28, 1858. The Charleston Courier received the following timely communication from Mr. Wilson relative to his impressions of the two great men:

No event of my life is more vividly retained in my memory than my attendance at the debate. This, no doubt, for three reasons: I was then at the most impressionable age, being

in my tenth year. It was the first political or public demonstration of the kind that I ever saw, and it was so much talked about by my elders, both before and after its occurrence, that it was as an epoch in my life.

The crowds gathering into Charleston by every means of conveyance and on foot, the alert, expectant countenances, excited looks they wore, the thronging to the fair grounds, the people massed expectantly in front of the speakers' platform, these and other details were so novel in my experience that they were stamped deeply upon my memory.

I was unable at that age to grasp the full meaning of it all, and could not follow understandingly the statements of the speakers. But I remember that I was humorously impressed with the contrast between the men—in size, in looks, in manner and in style of speaking.

Mr. Douglas was very short and very broad of body, well dressed, his long wavy hair neatly brushed back upon his fine head, shone with a luster as the result of the care bestowed upon it.

His manner of speaking may be described as on the staccato style. He would rapidly utter a string of words, then pause, follow with another rapidly spoken sentence, then pause, and so on continuously throughout his address.

Mr. Lincoln was as much above the average in height as Douglas was below it, and as lank and lean of body as Douglas was broad and heavy in build. His style of dress was not common but it certainly was careless, and his coarse, black hair appeared to have been combed only with his fingers.

The contrast with Douglas was as great in Lincoln's style of speaking. His words were uttered so deliberately as to be almost a drawl.

Charleston and vicinity had a majority doubtless of Douglas partisans, but to my boyhood ears the volume of sound in the applause given the speakers differed but little.

I do not know what spot has been selected for the marker, but it would be the merest accident if they should locate it on the exact spot where the speakers stood.

At that time a fence ran north and south upon what was then probably the east line of the fair ground.

The speakers' stand was perhaps some three hundred odd feet north of the south line of the grounds and perhaps some one hundred or a little more feet west of the fence referred to.

The speakers stood upon a large raised platform, among some fine forest trees.

The speakers faced the east, the audience between them and that north and south fence. Some of the audience (among them myself) leaned against or sat upon that fence.

It has been said, perhaps truly, that that series of debates made Douglas senator and Lincoln president, and Charleston is fortunate to have been so intimately connected with that historic matter.

These men said many biting personal things of each other in their speeches, but the greatness of both was shown when the crisis came. When Lincoln as president gave notice that this union must be preserved, and pleaded with pathetic words that no blow be struck against it and when Douglas, generously forgiving, in eloquent words rallied his followers to the support of the president and the union.—C. E. Wilson.

Historic Flag of the Confederacy Returned to Tennessee by Illinois

RETURN OF CONFEDERATE FLAG TO REMNANT OF THE EIGHTEENTH TENNESSEE REGIMENT—IS RESTORED TO GALLANT EIGHTEENTH TENNESSEE REGIMENT AFTER A LAPSE OF FIFTY-THREE YEARS BY STATE OF ILLINOIS.

The program as planned for the Confederate Memorial Day exercises at the Confederate circle in Evergreen Cemetery, Murfreesboro, Tennessee, was beautifully carried out on Thursday afternoon, June 3. The weather was ideal and all things conspired to make it an occasion of moment and interest to the gallant old boys who wore the gray in the stirring times of the sixties.

The crowning feature of the occasion was the return of the crumbling and battle-scarred flag of the Eighteenth Tennessee Regiment by the State of Illinois. This flag, famous in song and story, and sacred to the Confederacy of this vicinity especially, it will be recalled, was surrendered at Fort Donelson in February, 1862. The return of this flag is largely due to the interest of Colonel L. M. Armstrong, a native Tennessean, though for many years a prominent practitioner at the bar in Peoria, Illinois. At the presentation the State of Illinois was represented by Colonel Armstrong of Peoria, and by Major David T. Brown, representing the Grand Army of the Republic of the same city. The local committee was composed of Captain B. L. Ridley, chairman, W. A. Hoskins and Joe P. Smith. The last two named were members of the Eighteenth Tennessee.

Colonel Armstrong made the presentation speech.

Major Brown spoke on behalf of the Grand Army of the Republic, and stated that this was one of the happiest moments of his life and that he was proud of the spirit that could lay aside the animosity and bitterness of the past and use such an occasion to celebrate a reunited nation. He paid a beautiful tribute to the men who had opposed him in many battles.

Major J. S. Barton of McMinnville, the highest surviving officer of the Eighteenth Tennessee, accepted the flag on behalf of the members of his old regiment and of the State of Tennessee. He took occasion to answer the criticism of some who deemed that General Buckner had acted hastily in surrendering at Fort Donelson, where the battle-flag had been surrendered.

Miss Fay Poole recited "Let the Conquered Banner Wave," and "The Southern Flag," was recited by Mrs. Frederick Smith, the two numbers being especially appropriate, they were enthusiastically applauded.

An incident of interest connected with this battle-scarred flag so gallantly returned by the State of Illinois, is that subsequent to its surrender at Fort Donelson another flag was presented to the regiment, and during the fight at Murfreesboro, Logan Nelson seized the flag, after four flag-bearers had been shot down, and carried it successfully till the close of the battle. This flag was given to a sister of Joseph Binford, deceased, who in turn presented it to Mr. Nelson, who died only a short time ago and who had been county register of the county for several years. The flag is now in the possession of his sons, Messrs. J. M. and Ross Nelson of Murfreesboro, and was displayed during the exercises.

Another flag, which is now in the possession of a daughter of Colonel Reuben Butler, who was once colonel of the regiment, was also exhibited at the ceremonies, it being now in the possession of Mr. James C. Snell of Nashville. A full history of this flag follows:

This flag is the battle-flag of the Confederacy, in the shape of St. Andrew's cross, with stars and bars, and bearing the

inscription, "Eighteenth Tennessee," and was the battle-flag given to the regiment by the Confederate government.

The earliest history of this flag is that it must have been acquired by the regiment at Dalton, Georgia, the regiment then being commanded by Colonel Butler. This flag was in every battle in which the regiment was engaged, including Resaca, Rocky Face, New Hope Church, Atlanta, Jonesboro, Swamp Creek, in Georgia; then back into Tennessee, in a small engagement near Murfreesboro, at Mrs. Gresham's and then to Bentonville, North Carolina, where it was furled at the surrender of Johnston's army.

For some time prior to the surrender, Colonel Butler commanded the regiment, and at Greensboro, North Carolina, gave the order to "stack arms," when what silver money that was on hand was divided among the soldiers, each man drawing \$1.25.

This flag has remained in the possession of Colonel Butler's family ever since the close of the war, and is now preserved by his daughter, Mrs. Dora Snell, wife of James C. Snell, of Nashville, Tennessee.

An enjoyable feature of the exercises was the singing of a number of old songs by Captains B. L. Ridley, Richard Beard and others. These gray-haired veterans were cheered to the echo every time an opportunity offered itself. Captain Ridley, as master of ceremonies, was ably aided by Captain Beard, A. M. Overall, W. A. Hoskins, A. J. Patterson, Evan-der Lytle and others, who used every energy to make the occasion a success.

A moving picture representative was on hand and secured a film which portrays the event from beginning to end.

FLAG PRESENTED TO STATE.

This sacred emblem, so generously returned to the remnant of the Eighteenth Tennessee, in accord with the directions of the State of Illinois, was formally returned to the care and trust of the State of Tennessee at the Capitol Building in Nashville, June 5, at noon before a large audience.

The ceremonies were simple but impressive. The flag was presented to Governor Rye by Colonel Armstrong in the name of the State of Illinois, and by Mr. A. M. Overall, of this city, as representative of the survivors of the Eighteenth Tennessee Regiment.

In addition to the flag the roster of the field staff of the Confederate Regiment was also returned, as were also particles of the flag which had crumbled during the fifty years of reposing in the Capitol of Illinois. These particles had been placed in an envelope by Mr. Armstrong, who called them "sacred dust."

"Your excellency," said Mr. Armstrong, "I bring you greetings from the State of Illinois. In behalf of my State I have the profound pleasure of presenting this flag to you. Around it the flower of manhood of the North and South fell to rise no more. May it rest here forever as an emblem of peace, harmony and mutual love between the States of Illinois and Tennessee."

Mr. Overall, in behalf of his surviving comrades of the Eighteenth Tennessee, said: "Your excellency, I present to you this sad but sacred relic of departed days to be deposited by you for safe-keeping."

In accepting the flag for the State, Governor Rye said:

"I desire first to express my pleasure and appreciation for the kindly greeting to us from Illinois. While we as citizens of the Volunteer State stand ready to defend the stars and stripes, I am glad you do not begrudge us the sacred privilege of paying our devotion to this flag. It is the very soul of a sacred sentiment.

"The hand that took it from us was the hand of war; the hand that brings it back is the hand of brotherly love. In the name of the State of Tennessee I want to thank the State of Illinois for giving it back to us. It is stained with blood and pierced with bullets and under its folds fell the chivalry of the grandest army that ever took the field."

ADDRESS OF L. M. ARMSTRONG ON PRESENTATION OF CONFEDERATE
FLAG OF THE EIGHTEENTH TENNESSEE REGIMENT—
RETURNED BY ILLINOIS TO REGIMENT AT MUR-
FREESBORO, TENNESSEE, JUNE 3, 1915.

Mr. Chairman, Men of the Eighteenth Tennessee, Ladies, Friends and Fellow Citizens of the South:

The pleasure of this occasion is exceeded only by its honor and its memories. I am happy to be back again on my native heath, the land of my kindred and friends of early days, the land of song and story, of statesmen and soldiers. I love the rills, the vales and hills of Tennessee, its rocks, its trees, its flowers, its bright men and fair women. How natural it is for a man to keep next to his heart recollections of the place of his birth!

This thought reminds me of a remark I once heard from a man from the Emerald Isle who was much given to talk of his native country and its people. One day I said to him, "Pat, why don't you quit this blarney of yours about Old Ireland and be a full-fledged American?"

"Why, sir," he replied, "do you expect a man to forget his mother?"

I have come to you on a mission of peace and good-will, bringing, as it were, a song of love from the Harp of the North to the Heart of the South; a message and a material remembrance from the people of the great State of Illinois through their duly chosen representatives at Springfield.

While the clang of war is being heard throughout the larger part of the earth, we, my fellow countrymen, are enjoying undisturbed the blessings of a united and brave, but peace-loving, people.

The message that I bring to you today takes us back on memory's flight more than a half-century. Fifty-four years ago there stood near this hallowed spot a maiden flushed with the glow of southern pride, and buoyed with hope for a cause then new, but to her as righteous as the very light of Heaven. Standing in the presence of a small army of as gallant men as

ever drew a sword—not Roman, not Grecian, not Europe's proudest comparable to them—simple, sturdy Americans, she unfolded to the southern breeze this flag; then an ensign of war, now a memento of peace.

How plainly that memorable occasion comes back to the minds of you men of the Eighteenth, who struggled under these colors! Here was the full regiment of yourselves and comrades, men from the very flower of Tennessee, who were destined to be ranked among the bravest soldiers of the young Confederacy. Would that I might recall the words of Miss Matty Ready, afterwards Mrs. John H. Morgan, who made the presentation address! Not that they might awaken the sentiments of antagonism you then felt, but for the reminiscences they might bring, and for their historical value. How little did she dream that I, then a child, would more than half a hundred years later return this flag here from its captivity. Could she by any flight of imagination or prophetic ken, have contemplated such a scene? No, no; for to her mind and the minds of those around her on such an occasion as this that was as improbable as the very confusion of the stars.

The ceremonies that day were appropriate to the occasion. The late Joseph B. Palmer, then colonel, was the recipient of the flag for the regiment, responding to the address of presentation.

There is a tradition that the flag was made in whole or in part from a dress or dresses of Miss Ready. I am told that a number of ladies of Murfreesboro participated in the making of the flag, and it is to be hoped that some of them, spared by time, are here today. Such acts are never complete without the hand of women. No doubt many fair faces that I am looking upon now are those of descendants of those noble women.

You remember, gentlemen, that shortly after the day of presentation your regiment left for the scene of action at the front. Through many a shower of shot and shell this ensign passed until its capture at Fort Donelson by Illinois troops February 15, 1862. You were taken to prison at Camp Butler, Illinois, but the flag wended its way until it reached the Cap-

itol in Springfield. There it has since remained in the possession of the State of Illinois.

More than two years ago, while looking through the Hall of Relics at Springfield, I discovered this flag in the centre of a group of Confederate flags, in a large glass-covered incasement. Pinned on it was this card which reads: "Confederate flag, of the Eighteenth Tennessee Infantry. This flag was captured by Company E, Sixty-sixth Regiment, Illinois, at the battle of Fort Donelson, February 15, 1862. The Eighteenth Tennessee was one of the regiments engaged in the desperate charge on the right wing of the Union army. The ladies of Murfreesboro, Tennessee, presented this flag to the Eighteenth Tennessee. The presentation was made by Mrs. Gen. John Morgan."

With it also was the roster comprising the field and staff of the regiment.

On speaking to the custodian regarding the flag, I was told that it was once ordered returned to the regiment from which it was taken, but for some unexplained reason the order was never carried out. This I bore in mind, and when on a visit to your city in the spring of last year, I related the incident to Captain B. L. Ridley and other members of the regiment. They in turn took the matter up, and requested me to act for them in an endeavor to get the flag restored to them and their comrades, it being of especial interest and of historical value to them and to the State. As early as I could after returning to Peoria, I visited Springfield and on investigating through the offices of the adjutant-general and secretary of state, I learned that there was a statute then in vogue which had rescinded any previous order or resolution that might have been made regarding the flag, and that it could only be removed from the Hall of Relics through an act of the Legislature. Shortly after the General Assembly convened last January, I was furnished with a petition signed in duplicate by representative members of the Eighteenth Regiment and a number of leading citizens of Murfreesboro and vicinity, asking for the release and return of the flag, and suggesting me as a suitable person to receive said flag and convey same to its original holders.

Through the kindly offices of State Senator John Dailey and Representative Thomas N. Gorman of Peoria, the petition was presented to each House of the General Assembly of the State of Illinois, but owing to a deadlock in the House of Representatives, which lasted over six weeks, we were greatly hampered in getting our measure advanced. Senator Dailey who has taken a deep interest in the matter, and is in tune with the conciliatory sentiment you have expressed, offered a bill in the Senate.

The bill was passed without a dissenting vote. Many members of the Grand Army of the Republic, hearing of the measure, had already expressed themselves as being in favor of it. The Bryner Post at Peoria favored it, and Bishop Samuel Fallows, a distinguished old federal soldier, and commander of the Illinois State Grand Army of the Republic, expressed himself as heartily in favor of the release and return of the flag, afterwards sending a telegram to that effect to the post at Peoria.

On the bill reaching the House, Mr. Gorman took a most earnest and active part in urging it through so that we might get the flag in time to have it here today. The bill passed the House by a vote of 113 in favor, and only three against it.

Gentlemen of the Eighteenth, fellow citizens of the South, this magnanimous act of the State of Illinois, I can assure you, is one of great sincerity. The people of that State wish to be in harmony and unity with you. I feel confident of your appreciation of their act, and of your kindly and brotherly feeling for those people of your sister commonwealth. May I not safely express the same sentiments for the whole State of Tennessee? May not the proceedings here today serve as a fitting climax to the conciliatory movement which has been so general, and I may say, complete, throughout the land?

Well do I remember when along in the seventies, the keynote to this was sounded by that gifted southern writer, L. Virginia French, in her poem, "Palmetto and Pine," the sentiment being taken up by such men as General B. J. Hill of this State, Colonel E. W. Munford who was on the staff of Albert Sidney Johnson, and caught that great general in his arms as

he fell from his horse, mortally wounded, at the Battle of Shiloh, of Dr. J. B. Cowan, chief surgeon of Forrest's staff, and if I remember correctly, of Colonel Henry Watterson of Louisville Courier-Journal, and other leading southerners. I, though young and obscure, did what I could in my humble way to advance the movement.

My friends, I trust and pray that the sound of war has passed out forever from this people. In its stead I would raise the voice of Peace and Harmony. Our country has always stood out among the nations of the earth as an advocate of peace, but our people do not hesitate at war if it is necessary, and would unite at once to the colors against any foreign foe. It is natural that in a land so broad as ours the people in different sections should differ somewhat in their customs and characteristics and ways of thinking but how glorious is the realization to us that we are today a people in perfect unison under those colors that stand for the equal and full protection of each of us, and that we are presided over by a great and good president, who is of and for the people. We are living in a new era, one of advancement, in which fight, men and women everywhere over the land, are striving to up-build and sustain grand and lasting institutions. This country is too progressive, too optimistic, too busy, to spend time over thoughts of revenge and hatred.

My friends, we may not forget the past. Let us give reverence and tears to the memory of those brave men of the sixties. We can but think with admiration of those great armies that clashed with hottest fire in the great struggle. No grander armies ever met in conflict. They were Americans.

Fifty years ago the campfires of the Eighteenth Tennessee went out for the last time. Few souls are left that slept by those fires. Their sons and grandsons are today among the truest of our citizens, patriotic to the Stars and Stripes, although they hold in sacred memory the Stars and Bars their fathers strove under in the sixties, which is but natural. Should the tocsin of war be sounded for this country, no men of the land would, I believe, fly quicker to arms than the young men of the South. During our late war with Spain many of

the brightest and most chivalrous men of this State sprang to the support of the nation. I now recall one young man in particular who served as a brave officer in the Philippines, and who was a son of one of the most prominent generals of the Southern Confederacy. Who did more valiant service for the United States in that war than the late General Joseph Wheeler, an ex-Confederate of much note?

Men of the Eighteenth, I now come to the formal delivery of this flag, bringing the sacred colors back to you, after a long separation of over fifty-three years. Let us spare reference to the tragic scenes that have attended it since it was first presented to you upon this now historic ground. Take it again to your manly hearts. If you weep over it, the people of this great united nation will weep with you. If you rejoice over its return, the people will rejoice with you. You are just as welcome to it now as you were on that first memorable occasion in '61. Though it was then a beacon light to lead you on to conflict, may it now and henceforth serve as an emblem of peace and fraternity!

The act of the Illinois Legislature provides that this flag shall be presented to you by myself and Mr. David S. Brown, a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, you in turn to deliver it to the State of Tennessee.

Now in the name of the great State of Illinois and its good and generous people, we return to you this flag.

337-338

EDITORIAL

JOURNAL OF
THE ILLINOIS STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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William A. Meese

Andrew Russel

H. W. Clendenin

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Applications for membership in the Society may be sent to the Secretary of the Society, Mrs. Jessie Palmer Weber, Springfield, Illinois.

Membership Fee, One Dollar—Paid Annually.

Life Membership, \$25.00

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No. 2.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ILLINOIS STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, MAY 13-14, 1915.

The annual meeting of the Illinois State Historical Society was held in the Supreme Court Chamber in the Illinois State Supreme Court Building at Springfield, on Thursday and Friday, May 13-14, 1915.

The president of the Society, Dr. Otto L. Schmidt, presided at all sessions.

The annual business meeting of the Society was held on Friday morning when reports of officers and committees were presented and the annual election of officers was held. There were no changes in the officers. The program as published was carried out. The annual address was delivered by Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch of Chicago. The subject of Dr. Hirsch's address was "Historical Thinking." President John W. Cook

of the Northern Illinois State Normal School at DeKalb delivered an address on the life of the late Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson. This address is published in full in this number of the JOURNAL.

The program as presented is as follows:

SUPREME COURT ROOM.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

Thursday Morning, May 13, 1915, 10 o'clock.

Address: A Group of Stories of American Indians: The Silver Covenant Chain; The Story the Medals Tell; Shabona's Ride—Miss Lotte E. Jones, Danville, Illinois.

Address: Illinois in the Civil War—Dr. Charles B. Johnson, Champaign, Illinois.

Address: The Relation of Illinois Railroads to the Passage of the Kansas-Nebraska Act—Professor Frank E. Hodder, University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas.

Thursday Afternoon, 2:30 o'clock.

Address: Lake Michigan's Illinois Coast—Mr. J. Seymour Currey, President Evanston Historical Society, Evanston, Illinois.

Address: The Old Confederate Prison at Rock Island, Illinois—Mr. Sherman W. Searle, Editor Rock Island Union, Rock Island, Illinois.

Address: Old Yellow Banks—Mr. James Gordon, Oquawka, Illinois.

Address: Duden and His Critics—Miss Jessie J. Kile, University of Illinois.

Thursday Evening, 8:00 o'clock.

Annual Address: Historical Thinking—Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch, Chicago.
Reception.

Friday Morning, 9:00 o'clock.

Directors' Meeting in the office of the Secretary of the Society.

10:00 o'clock—Business Meeting of the Society in the Supreme Court Room.

Reports of Officers.

Reports of Committees.

Miscellaneous Business.

Election of Officers.

Friday Afternoon, 2:30 o'clock.

Address: Jesse W. Fell--Miss Frances Morehouse, Normal, Illinois.

Address: The Banker-Farmer Movement for a Better Agriculture and Rural Life--Mr. B. F. Harris, Champaign, Illinois.

Address: Indian Treaties Affecting Lands in the Present State of Illinois--Mr. Frank R. Grover, Evanston, Illinois.

Friday Evening, 8:00 o'clock.

Address: The Life and Services of Adlai E. Stevenson--President John W. Cook, Northern Illinois State Normal School, DeKalb, Illinois.

Address: The Assassination of Abraham Lincoln--Mr. Henry R. Rathbone, Chicago.

STATE OF ILLINOIS GIVES UP "PELICAN" FLAG.

BATTLE SCARRED COLORS OF WAR OF 1812 TO GO BACK TO LOUISIANA.

The State of Illinois will return to the State of Louisiana the famous "Pelican" flag. The flag is more than one hundred years old, and was carried through the War of 1812 and the Civil War by Louisiana troops. It was captured by the Illinois cavalry at the battle of Black River Bridge in 1863, and since that time has been on display in Memorial Hall at Springfield.

The "Pelican" flag was so named because of a silk embroidered pelican in its center. When New Orleans was fortified by General Jackson against the British, the women in New Orleans made the flag and presented it to the Louisiana troops. The flag is five feet long and three feet wide and is scarred and torn from the many battles through which it was carried.

The flag will be returned through the efforts of the United States Daughters of 1812. Mrs. Alice Bradford Wiles, national president of the order, went to Springfield last January and urged the passage of the bill returning the flag. The bill was then passed by the Legislature.

A reception in honor of Mrs. Wiles was held at the Hotel LaSalle and the success of the effort to have the flag sent back to Louisiana was announced. It is probable that a committee from the State organization of the Daughters of 1812 from Louisiana will receive the flag from the Illinois organization. Mrs. James H. Stansfield of Oak Park is the Illinois State president of the United States Daughters of 1812.

MONUMENT TO KANE COUNTY SOLDIERS.

SHAFT AT GENEVA, ILLINOIS, DEDICATED THURSDAY, JUNE 17.

The Kane County soldiers' and sailors' monument, erected at a cost of \$25,000 on the lawn in front of the court house at Geneva, was unveiled and dedicated Thursday, June 17, 1915. The monument is of bronze and is the work of Carl Heber of New York, a former Kane County resident, whose home was in Dundee. Bishop Samuel Fallows of the Reformed Episcopal Church of Chicago delivered the oration.

DEDICATION OF KANE COUNTY SOLDIERS AND SAILORS' MONUMENT, GENEVA, JUNE 17.

The following stirring appeal was issued urging the people of the county to attend the dedication of the monument:

To the Citizens of Kane County:

The people of Kane County have built a monument upon the Court House grounds at Geneva, the county seat of Kane County, in memory of the men living and dead who showed their devotion and patriotism to flag and country, in the Mexican, Civil and Spanish American wars. Brave men and true, leaving homes and loved ones, to battle for freedom and right. They fought midst awful carnage, starvation and sacrifice and won.

Freeing slaves and maintaining the great principle of "Union and Liberty now and forever, one and inseparable."

On June 17 the monument will be unveiled and dedicated to these loyal, brave and unselfish men. And those instrumental in its building now desire Kane County, its citizens, men, women and children to show a revival of patriotism by laying aside the cares and toils of the day, to be present and help dedicate this beautiful monument, and re-dedicate themselves to the love of liberty and freedom. To talk over the achievements of our soldiers that have died, and speak a kindly cheerful word to those who remain. And also to praise the brave women who did so much to help cheer and encourage the men who faced bullets and bayonets in battle line.

The committees most urgently request all soldiers, military or civic organizations in Kane and adjoining counties to come to Geneva on June 17, 1915, and celebrate. And also request that all business houses and factories that can do so, without too great a sacrifice, close shop on that day.

That all schools in the county close, that the children may learn a lesson of love for brave men and loyalty to their flag and country.

That so far as is possible, this day be made a holiday in honor of soldiers, Old Glory, and the monument that will for all time testify to Kane County's glorious service and loyal devotion to our common country.

C. F. Hall, President Monument Association.

Frank W. Joslyn, Chairman Board of Supervisors.

L. C. Clyne, Chairman Board of Supervisors.

Attest: John Rogers, Secretary Soldiers' Monument Association.

PROGRAM OF EXERCISES.

10:00 A. M.—Reception.

Music by the Boys' State Home Band.

12:00 Noon—Picnic Dinner.

Guests will bring cup and spoon. Coffee and cream will be served by ladies of the county building, Miss Dolly Bailey, Chairman. Wraps and lunches may be checked by applying to Janitor L. A. Smith.

Music will be provided during the dinner hour by chorus singing by the girls of the State Training School, Miss Josephine Sowers, Director.

- 2:00 P. M.—Assembly.....Fife and Drum Corps, Aurora
 Music.....Elgin Military Band
 Prayer.....Rev. James Buttler of Post 20, G. A. R., Aurora
 Introductory Remarks.....President C. F. Hall, Dundee
 Unveiling of Monument.....Katherine M. Wolcott, Batavia
 Address.....Colonel Chas. R. E. Koch, Chicago
 Introduction of Sculptor of Monument—Mr. C. A. Heber, New York.
 SongMrs. Harriet Joslyn Hendrickson
 Daughter of the late Colonel E. S. Joslyn, Elgin.
 Kane County in War.....Captain J. H. Freeman, Aurora
 Spanish War Veterans.....Captain A. G. Sylvester, Aurora
 Sons of Veterans.....Mr. Frank W. Joslyn, Elgin
 Music.....Elgin Military Band
 Address.....Supervisor John J. Jameson, Aurora
 "The Union of Today".....Confederate Veteran
 Captain William Creighton, Elgin.
 Introduction of Mexican War Veteran—Chairman C. F. Hall, Dundee.
 Poem, "In Memoriam".....Rev. Augustus F. Drahts
 Past Chaplain in Chief G. A. R.
 OrationGeneral Samuel Fallows
 Bishop of the Episcopal Church and Past Department Commander
 of the Grand Army of the Republic of Illinois.
 QuartetteSons of Veterans
 Song "America"
 Benediction.....Rev. Augustus Remenschneider, Aurora
 Supervisors' Committee—Frank W. Joslyn, Chairman; E. D. Briggs, John
 Jameson, G. F. Arvedson, Coit Spalding.
 Grand Army of the Republic Committee—C. F. Hall, Chairman; J. H.
 Freeman, H. K. Wolcott, Geo. D. Sherman, Captain H. H. Patchen, Cullen
 Keefe, E. E. Rich, J. F. Harral, Fred Hotz, J. B. T. Wheeler, W. H. Kimball,
 Jas. Shedden, Geo. E. Fleming, Spanish-American War Veterans; John
 Rogers, Secretary.

UNVEILING OF LINCOLN MARKER BY SPRINGFIELD CHAPTER, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

The unveiling of the Lincoln marker, which is in commemoration of the farewell address of the martyred president to Springfield people was held Monday afternoon, June 14, 1915,



THE SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF THE TEMPLE OF
APOLLO AT DELPHI
BY
J. H. STUBBS
1891

at 3:00 o'clock. The exercises took place at the Wabash freight house, Tenth and Monroe streets.

The American flags which veiled the tablet are of historic interest. One was made by hand by Mrs. John G. Ives, the stars painted by Mr. Ives being thirty-one in number, the last one California. It draped the engine on the train from which Mr. Lincoln made his farewell speech and went to Washington. From there it was returned to the Lincoln collection, then to Mrs. Lucy Ives Williams, who presented it to Arthur Huntington. The second flag to be used belonged to Isaac Hawley, who was a great friend of Mr. Lincoln and one of his pallbearers. Mr. Hawley is the grandfather of Miss Marian Brinkerhoff. The flag was used for the first time August 8, 1860, when the Lincoln campaign was opened.

All the exercises took place on the inside of the freight house except the unveiling by Miss Agnes Dubois Huntington and Miss Frances Fetzner, and the song, "Illinois" led by Albert Guest, and taps by Stewart Russel. Mrs. G. F. Stericker had charge of the musical program.

No invitations were sent to the local members of the Daughters of the American Revolution, except to the out of town members. Invitations were sent to all the national and State officers and all regents of the D. A. R. in the State. Others invited were: Art Club, Order of Eastern Star, Rebekah Lodge, G. A. R., Soldiers' Aid Society, W. C. T. U., Y. W. C. A., W. R. C., Ladies of the G. A. R., all Masonic Lodges, Board of Supervisors, Lincoln Centennial Association, Odd Fellows, Elks, Knights of Pythias, Court of Honor, Yeomen of America, Carpenters' Union, Painters' Union, Red Men, Knights of Columbus, Officers of B. O., C. & A., I. C., Wabash, I. T. S., pupils of all public and parochial schools, Lutheran schools, members of Senate and Legislature, all State officers, officers of the State Historical Society, Concordia College.

The program follows:

Invocation.....	Rev. Donald C. MacLeod
Song	"America"
Introductory Remarks.....	Mrs. Cornelius J. Doyle
Regent of the Springfield Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.	

Greetings from the State of Illinois.....	Hon. Edward F. Dunne
Address	Hon. Richard Yates
Reading, "The Apology of the London Funch to Abraham Lincoln".....	
.....	Miss Margaret E. Brooks
Reminiscences.....	Hon. Charles S. Crane
General Foreign Passenger Agent of the Wabash Railway.	
Song	"Star Spangled Banner"
Address	Hon. Lawrence Y. Sherman
United States Senator from Illinois.	
Presentation of the Tablet to the City of Springfield..	Mrs. Arthur Huntington
Representing the Daughters of the American Revolution, Mr. Charles E. Brown, Mr. Arthur Huntington and Mr. William Fetzter.	
Acceptance of the Tablet.....	Hon. Charles S. Andrus
Representing Hon. Charles T. Baumann, Mayor of Springfield.	
Unveiling of the Tablet.....	{ Miss Agnes Dubois Huntington
	{ Miss Frances Fetzter
Song	"Illinois"

The committee in charge was composed of Mrs. Arthur Huntington, Mrs. John M. Palmer, Mrs. Cornelius J. Doyle, Mrs. Benjamin H. Ferguson, Mrs. Edwin S. Walker, Mrs. Edwin A. Reece, Mrs. George F. Stericker, Mrs. Lewis H. Miner, Mrs. Elmer A. Perry, Mrs. John R. Leib, Mrs. Charles D. Wright, Mrs. Clayton J. Barber, Miss Susan Chenery, Miss Marian Brinkerhoff, Miss Eleanor Matheny, Miss Georgia L. Osborne, Charles E. Brown, Arthur Huntington and William Fetzter.

Music was under the direction of Miss Nettie C. Doud, Miss Frances Gardner, and Mr. Albert Guest. The High School Glee Club and Orchestra gave numbers. Assembly call and taps were sounded by Stuart Russel of Jacksonville.

MICHIGAN HISTORICAL COMMISSION PLACES TABLET TO THE MEMORY OF JEAN NICOLET.

FIRST MID-WEST PIONEER IS HONORED BY MICHIGAN.

The State of Michigan on July 13, 1915, did honor to the memory of Jean Nicolet, the first white pioneer of the old Northwest Territory, which comprised Michigan, Indiana, Illi-

nois and those parts of Wisconsin and Minnesota which lie east of the Mississippi River. Nicolet was the first white man to pass through the straits of Mackinac in 1634.

Several hundred persons attended the dedication of a bronze tablet to the memory of Nicolet at Circle Rock. The tablet was presented on behalf of the State of Michigan by Lawton T. Nemans and the presentation speech was made by Mgr. O'Brien of Kalamazoo, president of the Michigan Historical Commission. Other speakers were William P. Preston, E. O. Wood of Flint, vice-president of the Mackinac State Park Commission, and the Rev. T. J. Campbell of New York.

Invitations were sent by the Michigan Historical Commission to Historical Societies and to many individuals.

MICHIGAN HISTORICAL COMMISSION

July Fifth, Nineteen Fifteen.

The Michigan Historical Commission, The Mackinac State Park Commission, the Citizens of Mackinac, will be greatly honored with your presence on the occasion of the unveiling of the bronze tablet to the intrepid explorer, the bold, brave, Christian hero, the first white man, who set his foot on the territory of the great Northwest, John Nicolet, Tuesday, July 13th, at 2:00 o'clock in the afternoon, at Nicolet Outlook, Mackinac Island, Michigan.

His Excellency the Governor, and a number of prominent citizens, are expected to be in attendance.

Kindly write Hon. Frank H. Kenyon, Superintendent Mackinac Island, Michigan, or the undersigned, that you will come. This bronze tablet will be the first which the Michigan Historical Commission propose to erect, to commemorate the achievements of the famous pioneers, through whose efforts wonderful benefits have come to posterity.

We trust you will lend your presence for the encouragement and co-operation in this movement, which will be an incentive

to the study of the early history of the Northwest and a knowledge of the men of renown of days of yore.

With high regards, permit me to be,

Your obedient servant,

FRANK A. O'BRIEN,

President of the Michigan Historical Commission.

THE JERSEY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY TO
CELEBRATE THE SEVENTY-SIXTH ANNIVERSARY
OF THE VOTE ON THE ORGANIZATION
OF THE COUNTY.

The Jersey County Historical Society, according to its custom, has sent out invitations for its annual celebration on August 5, of "Jersey County Day." The invitation so well expresses the methods employed for the celebration and the purposes of the Society in giving it that we print it in full, as follows:

Mrs. Jessie Palmer Weber, Secretary, Illinois State Historical Society:

On Thursday, August 5, 1915, at Jerseyville, Jersey County, Illinois, will be held the Annual Home-coming and Celebration in commemoration of the Seventy-sixth Anniversary of the organization of "Little Jersey."

Each year we look with fond anticipation to the approach of this event, for here meet Jersey's sons and daughters of the present and of the past, to mingle together as one happy family. New faces join the throng at each annual gathering, while many familiar ones greet us no more. During the year many bade us the last farewell. Yet let us be merry and enjoy the days given us. The fellowship that abounds, and the happy greetings showered on all, make the anniversary an occasion long to be remembered.

While you are renewing your friendships and enjoying the social side of the day, we have provided some diversions that will add to your pleasure and entertainment. These will include music by the band, a street parade by the Sunday School children in the forenoon, and an old settlers' reunion at 11 o'clock. The picnic dinner on the court house lawn will be followed by a band concert, music by a male quartette and the address of the day by Hon. G. W. Ware, one of the pioneer residents of the county. A pleasing feature will be a patriotic drill on the outdoor platform by a group of children. This year the street fair feature will be eliminated, and the whole program in keeping with the spirit of the day, and will include a spectacular pageant, "The Pied Piper of Hamelin," on the court house lawn at 4 o'clock.

The Jersey County Historical Society, under whose auspices the celebration will be given, and our good citizens generally extend a cordial invitation to all the former residents of Jersey County and to her legion of friends to be present and participate in this, her greatest annual event.

JOHN W. VINSON,
FANNY H. ENGLISH,
W. P. RICHARDS,
Invitation Committee.

ILLINOIS DAY, JULY 24, 1915, AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION.

Human disaster stretched its long arm across the continent from Chicago and choosing the site within the gayly decked exposition grounds which was to have been the place of most gladness, stamped it with the gloom of tragedy.

Illinois, which was to have celebrated its day at the exposition and dedicate its building through Governor Edward F. Dunne and his imposing official military escort, went through with only formal necessities in sorrowing spirit.

The river catastrophe in the heart of Chicago which ended 1,600 lives with the disaster to the steamer Eastland, left Illinois visitors to the exposition in no mood for pomp and ceremony.

The ceremonies were opened by a prayer voiced by the Rev. F. W. Clampett of San Francisco. He, too, alluded to the Eastland disaster. He said, "In this hour of a great disaster that has befallen our beloved Chicago may the Balm of Gilead fall upon each of the bereaved."

ARE SADLY STRICKEN.

Chairman Karpen said in part:

"We have come to this glorious exposition with our regiment and our representative citizens. We came with glad hearts to join with the other nations and to do honor to San Francisco. Instead, we are sadly stricken. We are in sorrow because of the fearful calamity which has befallen our Chicago. For that reason we bow to the inevitable, and make our exercises brief and perfunctory. All festivities are cancelled."

Francis G. Blair, superintendent of public instruction of Illinois, said:

"Today's events prove that we are not purely material. We are molded by sentiment, and our ideals play a large part in our affairs. In behalf of the 1,300,000 school children of Illinois I express the deepest sympathy for the bereaved of Chicago."

Vice-President M. H. de Young of the exposition, and others voiced the sympathy of the exposition, State and city for the stricken Chicago at the ceremonies held in front of the Illinois Building.

Governor Dunne, in place of making the address he had planned, read a resolution expressing the grief of himself and party, which was later telegraphed to the acting mayor of Chicago.

The tree planting ceremony was accomplished with the band of the First Regiment, Illinois National Guard, playing "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and the flags at half-mast.

After tossing the dirt about the oak tree, brought from Jackson Park, Chicago, the site of the World's Fair of 1893, Governor Dunne was presented with a box of jewels by Vice-President de Young, who said:

"May this tree, brought from Illinois, grow until its branches can shade Illinoisans who come to stand under it. Let us hope the planting will make a sentimental bond that will unite two great States."

In responding Governor Dunne said:

"In view of the awful calamity which has come to Chicago and Illinois, in which 1,600 lives have been snuffed out, it would not be becoming and it is not in my heart to tell you something of the great State which has honored me. It seems appropriate on this occasion, however, for me to submit a resolution and then I ask that you stand in silence for a few minutes in memory of those who have met death."

GOVERNOR DUNNE READS RESOLUTION.

The executive then read the following, which had been prepared by him the day before when he was notified from Chicago by long distance telephone of the Eastland calamity:

"Thousands of present and former Illinoisans, together with a host of citizens who come from every State in the Union, have gathered today at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition with the object of celebrating 'Illinois Day.'

"We have gathered before the Illinois State Building to participate in ceremonies commemorating our State and its illustrious history. To us here has come the heart-breaking information of the terrible calamity which has befallen so many hundreds of Illinoisans, especially those who have known Chicago as their home, in the fearful Eastland steamship disaster.

"We are grieved beyond expression by this terrible calamity. Our profound sympathy goes out to the relatives of the many unfortunate victims of this heart-breaking catastrophe.

"We arise and stand in silence as we thus in unison express our heartfelt sympathy over this dreadful loss.

"Also, be it resolved that this meeting adjourn as a mark of sympathy with the relatives of the victims of this disaster, and that the dinner, reception and ball arranged for this evening be canceled forthwith, and that all intended guests be notified at once.

"Resolved, too, that the flags about the Illinois State Building be placed at half-mast and remain so for ten days.

"Resolved, further, that a copy of these resolutions, which but so feebly express the sorrow and sympathy that actuate us, be sent to the citizens of Chicago through the acting mayor of that city."

David E. Shanahan, speaker of the Illinois House of Representatives, and Superintendent of Public Instruction Blair of Illinois, in sorrowing words, seconded the adoption of the resolutions.

Chester H. Rowell and Colonel Thomas, representing the State of California, and Mayor Rolph then made brief talks.

SPEECH OF MR. DE YOUNG.

In expressing the appreciation for the participation of Illinois in the exposition, Vice-President H. M. de Young said:

"Governor, Illinois Delegation, Ladies and Gentlemen: Illinois has within its borders many commercial advantages. Strange as it may seem, in the very center or heart of our country, it ranks commercially in every way as the most important in our country. Containing within its borders the second largest city in this Union, it is also a great productive State agriculturally. Its 56,000 square miles are covered with 32,000,000 acres of cultivated land. An investment of four hundred million dollars in farm property gives you some idea of the importance of this great State in our Union.

"In manufacture there are only two States in this Union that in any way exceed the great State of Illinois. Twenty thousand manufactories cover that State to add to its great commercial importance, all of which prove to you, ladies and gentlemen, that we should attach great importance to this day and to the visit of the Governor of so great a State. But to us

of the exposition it carries another important point. It carries the sentiment, for within that State twenty-odd years ago a great exposition was held. An exposition that was the marvel of the day. An exposition that excelled anything prior to that date that was ever held.

“In connection with that exposition, I can remember, it so well, the great White City in Chicago with its magnificent lighting, its marvelous buildings, and its beautiful fountains. Its electric fountains whose sprays gave color to the water. It was a marvel in its day, and we succeeded in bringing that fountain to San Francisco and many of you have already seen it at our exposition.

“At the time of this great exposition in Chicago, one State, and that was our State, came forward promptly in support of it. A committee of our own citizens was appointed and the Legislature persuaded to make a great appropriation, great for us, an appropriation of \$300,000, of the State of California to participate in the great Chicago exposition of that day. It was a great help to us, and when it came to pass California was at Chicago and a California building was at Chicago. California exhibits were in the Agricultural building, in the Viticultural building, California exhibits were in the Mining building. They were the finest exhibits in that great exposition.

ILLINOIS MAKES RETURN.

“California is today holding another exposition of its own, and the great State of Illinois, with great appreciation of what California did, came forward promptly, appropriating \$300,000 for this State and this building here. And Illinois is here, and its beautiful building representing that great State is here. Its exhibits are in our palaces and the Governor is here.

“Twenty years makes a great difference in our world and in twenty years the advancement of art and manufacture has advanced far beyond what took place when the great White City exposition was held. This exposition is just twenty years in advance of that. Our wonderful buildings, our beautiful

statuary in these palaces, our grand fountains, and better than all, the marvelous lighting of this exposition, is just twenty years in advance of that in Chicago, all showing the advance of our exposition and the great improvement since then made by our people.

“For that reason we come here today with a great deal of pleasure on behalf of the exposition in extending a hearty welcome on the part of the people of the State of California, the people of the city of San Francisco and the exposition officials to the Governor and his staff.”

All social festivities arranged for the Illinois visitors were canceled. The Illinois Commission, which was to have been the host at a dinner in the California building and a reception and ball in the Illinois building, revoked 1,500 invitations it had sent out.

Mayor William Hale Thompson of Chicago issued a statement immediately upon hearing of the disaster to the excursion steamer Eastland.

In this statement the mayor called upon all Chicago officials visiting San Francisco to return at once to Chicago.

Mayor Thompson's statement read:

“In view of the terrible catastrophe which has fallen upon the city of Chicago, it is my desire that all city officials in our party visiting the Panama-Pacific International Exposition cancel all arrangements they have made and be prepared to return to Chicago just as soon as our train can be made up.”

After the mayor issued this statement arrangements were made to have a special train carry the mayor and the exposition party back to Chicago.

All plans for the celebration of Chicago Day at the exposition were also called off. Instead Mayor Thompson asked that memorial exercises for the victims of the Eastland disaster be observed at the exposition on that day.

The following message was sent to the people of Chicago by William Hale Thompson of that city:

“To the People of Chicago:

"I am shocked and grieved by the news from home detailing the horrible disaster which has befallen our city and brought sorrow into thousands of Chicago homes.

"My heart goes out in sympathy to each and every one afflicted by this terrible calamity.

"All events in connection with our trip have been canceled. I shall recommend that Chicago Day, next Tuesday, July 27, at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, be turned into a memorial occasion, when services will be held for the thousands or more dead and sympathy extended to the many thousands more of bereaved friends and relatives.

"As mayor of Chicago, I consider it imperative of me to return to my post of duty as quickly as possible. All city officials now here will return with me.

"Pending my return, I urge Acting Mayor William R. Moorhouse and the Chief of Police and all other officials to use every resource at the city's command to alleviate the suffering in our beloved Chicago.

(Signed) "WILLIAM HALE THOMPSON, *Mayor*.

When it was expected that Illinois Day would be celebrated at the exposition Saturday, July 24, 1915, an unique body of San Franciscans had planned to have a part of their own in the proceedings. They were the "old boys" of the Lincoln Grammar School Association.

John A. Britton is president of this Association. Phillip Teller, president of the Commercial Club, is a member. So is David Belasco, playwright. Thomas Burns, assistant treasurer of the United States, is its treasurer. Alexander M. Robertson is its first vice-president and Frank C. Drew its second vice-president.

George M. Cumming, Frank H. DeGuerre and Dr. C. W. Decker are on its roster.

"Only those Lincoln Grammar School old boys who have been forty years out of school are eligible to membership," explained Vice-President Robertson. "The first statue of Abraham Lincoln was erected in front of this old-time San Francisco school. Our friends from Illinois probably will be

surprised when they learn that. Lincoln had much to do with the future of California by keeping it in the Union and starting the movement to build the first trans-continental railroad. Our association desires to raise funds for a \$25,000 statue for Lincoln to replace the one that was destroyed."

MRS. PHOEBE HEARST IS HOSTESS TO HISTORIANS.

After a week of meetings in San Francisco, Berkeley and Palo Alto, the American Historical Congress closed its convention with an excursion to Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst's hacienda at Pleasanton.

Some of the most distinguished historians in the world were included in the party, which numbered 153. They left Oakland at 10 o'clock on a special train. Automobiles took them from the station to the hacienda. A barbecue luncheon was served shortly after noon. The historians returned to Oakland and San Francisco by special train late in the afternoon.

Henry Morse Stephens of the University of California, president of the Congress, declared that the visit to her hacienda had proved a delightful conclusion to the labors of the convention. He assisted Mrs. Hearst receive the guests. Among those in the party were:

Prof. R. Altamira, delegate from Spain; Prof. Y. Nurakami, delegate from Japan; Miss Ruth Putnam, Washington, D. C.; William Beer, New Orleans; Prof. H. Lindley, Indiana; Miss E. M. Davenport, Rockford, Illinois; Prof. Edith Brenhall, Ohio; Judge John Davis and Mrs. Davis, San Francisco; Prof. I. F. Jameson, Washington, D. C.; Prof. F. J. Turner, Harvard; Prof. Max Ferrand, Yale; Prof. George L. Burr, Cornell; Bradford L. Pierce, Santa Fe, former Governor of New Mexico; Dr. Herbert E. Bolton, Prof. F. J. Teggart, Dr. Eugene McCormack, Prof. L. J. Paetof and Prof. R. F. Scholz, all of the University of California.

GIFTS OF BOOKS, LETTERS, PHOTOGRAPHS AND MANUSCRIPTS TO THE ILLINOIS STATE HIS- TORICAL LIBRARY AND SOCIETY.

The following named books, letters, photographs and manuscripts have been presented to the Illinois State Historical Society and Library. The Board of Trustees of the Library and the officers of the Society desire to acknowledge receipt of these valuable contributions and to thank the donors for them.

Beggs, Robert Henry—Memorial volume on Robert Henry Beggs, 1844-1914. 42 pp. 12vo. Denver, Colorado, 1915. Gift of Mrs. Robert Henry Beggs, University Park, Colorado.

Booth, J. Wilkes—Original picture of Wilkes Booth from Paw Paw, Michigan. The mother of Mr. Cherry bought this picture of Wilkes Booth in Jackson, Michigan, a few days after Mr. Lincoln's assassination. Gift of F. Cherry, Santa Rosa, California.

Brissot de Warville, J. P.—Nouveau Voyage dans les Etats-Unis de L'Amerique Septentrionale Fait en 1788. Par J. P. Brissot (Warville) A Paris, 1791. 3 Vols. Gift of Mr. C. P. Dadant, Hamilton, (Hancock County), Illinois.

Cheneaux Islands—A brief history of Les Cheneaux Islands. Some new chapters of Mackinac History. By Frank R. Grover. 140 pp. 8vo. Evanston, Illinois, 1911. Bowman Pub. Co., Evanston, Illinois. Gift of Mr. Frank R. Grover, 1100 Hinman Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.

Cook County, Illinois—Cook County, Illinois, Comptroller's Report for the fiscal year ended December 5, 1914. 166 pp, 8vo, 1915. Sweitzer, Robert M., Compiler. Gift of Robert M. Sweitzer, Comptroller, Chicago, Illinois.

Ducat, (General) Arthur—Memoir of General A. C. Ducat. 122 pp. 12vo. Chicago, 1897. Rand, McNally & Co. Gift of J. Seymour Currey, Evanston, Illinois.

Edwards County—Edwards County Centennial, Albion, Illinois, at the High School. Program. March 19, 1915. Journal Print, Albion, Illinois. Gift of Elbert Waller, Albion, Illinois.

Frost Family—Genealogical First Record, 1635-1906. Charles S. Frost, Comp., 37 pp. 8vo, Chicago, 1915. Publisher not given. Gift of Mr. Charles S. Frost, 105 South La Salle street, Chicago, Illinois.

Godfrey, Benjamin—Letter of Benjamin Godfrey to Rev. Theron Baldwin. Dated Vandalia, January 5, 1837. Gift of Mrs. Martha Gilson Herdman, Morrisonville, Illinois.

Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co.—Fifty Years of Progress, 1855-1905. William Gold Hibbard, 1855. n.p., 8vo. Chicago, 1905. Gift of Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co., Chicago, Illinois.

Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co.—Sixty Long Years, 1855-1915. n.p. 12vo. Chicago, 1915. Gift of Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co., Chicago, Illinois.

Illinois Presbyteries—Reports of the Synod of Southern Illinois. History of Alton and Kaskaskia Presbyteries. 164 pp. 12 vo. Alton, Illinois, 1871. Telegraph Steam Book & Printing Company. Gift of W. T. Norton, Alton, Illinois.

Illinois Woman's Relief Corps—Journal of the Woman's Relief Corps, 1898, 1900, 1902, 1904, 1905, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913. Gift of Mrs. C. A. Nichols, 639 West Garfield Blvd., Chicago, Illinois.

Indian Land Marks—Some Indian Land Marks of the North Shore. By Frank R. Grover. An address read before the Chicago Historical Society, February 21, 1905. Gift of Frank R. Grover, Evanston, Illinois.

Lincoln, Abraham—Abraham Lincoln's visit to Evanston in 1860. 16 pp. 8 vo., Evanston, Illinois, 1914. Evanston City National Bank, Pub. Gift of J. Seymour Currey, Evanston, Illinois.

Lincoln, Abraham—Lincoln and Hamlet. Short article on, in *The Midwest Quarterly*, Volume I. No. 3, April, 1914. By Daniel Kilham Dodge. Gift of Prof. Daniel Kilham Dodge, University of Illinois, Urbana-Champaign, Illinois.

Lincoln, Abraham—A Lincoln button worn at Lincoln's funeral. Gift of Mr. Harry Lazarus, San Francisco, California.

Lincoln, Abraham—Lincoln Marker. A piece of granite from the Lincoln Marker, Tenth and Monroe streets, Springfield, Illinois. Boulder marks the place where Mr. Lincoln made his farewell address to the citizens of Springfield, February 11, 1861. Gift of Mr. J. L. Fortado, Tenth and Monroe streets, Springfield, Illinois.

Lincoln, Abraham—Lincoln Tablet, Decatur, Illinois. Account of placing tablet marking the place where Abraham Lincoln's name was first mentioned for the presidency of the United States and where he was given the name of "Rail Splitter." Gift of Mrs. Inez J. Bender, 354 West Main street, Decatur, Illinois.

Maine Historical Society—Collections of the Maine Historical Society. Second series. Volumes 17, 18, 19, 20; 1913, 1914, 4 volumes. Portland, Maine, 1913, 1914. Gift of the Maine Historical Society, Portland, Maine.

Maine Historical Society—Proceedings of the Maine Historical Society, January 25, 1913, to June 26, 1914. Portland, Maine, 1915. Gift of the Maine Historical Society, Portland, Maine.

Manierre, George—Biographical memoir of Hon. George Manierre, delivered before the Chicago Historical Society on Tuesday, the 16th day of April, 1878, By Thomas Hoyne, LL.D. 29 pp. 4vo. Chicago, 1896. Reprinted by Pettibone, Santeli & Co. Gift of W. T. Norton, Alton, Illinois.

Manierre, George—Testimonial of respect of the Bar of Chicago to the memory of Hon. George Manierre, funeral, addresses, resolutions, etc., also the funeral discourse of Rev. R. W. Patterson. 42 pp. 4 vo., Chicago, 1863. Dunlap, Sewell & Spalding. Gift of Mr. W. T. Norton, Alton, Illinois.

Milburn, William Henry—The Pioneer Preacher; or Rifle, Axe and Saddle Bags, and Other Lectures. 309 pp. 12vo, New York, 1858. Derby & Jackson. Gift of Mr. A. Swanzy, Princeton, Illinois.

Minnesota State Historical Society—Collections of the Minnesota Historical Society, Volume XV. 872 pp. St. Paul, Minn., 1915. Published by the Society. Gift of Minnesota Historical Society, St. Paul, Minn.

Missouri Democratic State Convention—Copy (Typewritten) of the Missouri Democratic State Convention of April, 1860. Gift of Dr. J. F. Snyder, Virginia, Illinois.

Monticello Seminary, Godfrey, Illinois—The Monticello Echo. Memorial Numbers. Gift of Mrs. Martha Gilson Herdman, Morrisonville, Illinois.

New Hampshire Historical Society—Collections of the New Hampshire State Historical Society, Volume XI, edited by Otis Grant Hammond, M.A. 272 pp. 8vo. Concord, New Hampshire, 1915. Gift of the New Hampshire State Historical Society, Concord, New Hampshire.

New Hampshire Historical Society—Proceedings of the New Hampshire State Historical Society. Vols. I—IV, 1872-1905. Concord, New Hampshire, 1872-1906. Published by the Society. Gift of the New Hampshire State Historical Society, Concord, New Hampshire.

Ouilmette, Antoine—Antoine Ouilmette. A resident of Chicago, A. D. 1790-1826. The first settler of Evanston and Wilmette (1826-1838) with a brief history of his family and the Ouilmette Reservation. By Frank R. Grover. 26 pp. 8vo. Evanston, Illinois, 1908. Evanston Historical Society, Pubs. Gift of Mr Frank R. Grover, Evanston, Illinois.

Post, Truman Marcellus, D.D.—Truman Marcellus Post, D.D. A biography, personal and literary, by T. A. Post. Gift of Mrs. Martha G. Herdman, Morrisonville, Illinois.

Rawlings, (Brig.) General John Aaron—Oil painting of General John Aaron Rawlings, adjutant general and chief of staff of General U. S. Grant, was painted shortly after the close of the war by a Chicago artist of Polish or foreign name. Presented to General James Harrison Wilson, U. S. Army, retired, of Wilmington, Delaware, by Hon. Russel Jones of Chicago. Gift of General James Harrison Wilson, Wilmington, Delaware.

Richmond College, Richmond, Virginia—Richmond College Historical Papers. Richmond College, Richmond, Virginia. Vol. I. No. 1, June, 1915. Gift of Mr. D. R. Anderson, editor, Richmond College Historical Papers, Richmond, Virginia.

Rowan County, North Carolina—Early settlers of Rowan County, North Carolina. Records. 14 pp. 8vo., Washington, D. C. Gift of Mr. Eugene H. Bean, Salisbury, North Carolina.

Springfield, Illinois, Presbyterian Church (Second)—Bulletins of the Second Presbyterian Church, Springfield, Illinois. June 1, 1913, to June 6, 1915. 1 Vol. Springfield, 1915. Published by the Church. Gift of Hon. Clinton L. Conkling and Miss Carrie Johnson, Springfield, Illinois.

Washburne-Crosby Company—Wheat and Flour Primer. 20 pp. 12vo. Minneapolis, Minnesota, n. d. Gift of the Washburne-Crosby Co., Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Washington State Historical Society—Publications of Washington State Historical Society. 1907-1914. 483 pp. 8vo. Olympia, Washington, 1915. Frank M. Lambon, Printer. Gift of the Washington State Historical Society.

361-362

NECROLOGY

HENRY J. MARSHALL.

Henry J. Marshall was born in St. Louis on December 27, 1854, and died in the Mt. St. Rose Hospital, St. Louis, April 11, 1915.

Henry J. Marshall was a son of Joseph and Wilhelmina Marshall, both of whom are well remembered by the older residents of Collinsville. The elder Marshall (Joseph) was one of the pioneer merchants of Collinsville. He was a native of Austria, whence he came in 1849, settling in St. Louis. At the beginning of the war in 1861, he moved with his family to Collinsville, and there opened the first millinery and notion store ever kept in the village.

He was a very ardent "union" man and always claimed that he left St. Louis and located in Collinsville to escape the persecutions of the "Know Nothings." His wife, Wilhelmina, was born in Bohemia in 1825, and came to this country after she was grown. She became the wife of Joseph Marshall in St. Louis in 1862, the wedding taking place in the famous old Cathedral of St. Louis, the ceremony being performed by Archbishop Kenrick. Joseph Marshall died in 1908.

Henry J. Marshall was the only child born to his parents. St. Louis was his birthplace and he came with his parents to Collinsville. After attending the public school and then the parochial school when one was established in Collinsville, he went into his father's store, and eventually became his father's business partner. When the father retired in 1879, the son succeeded to the business and conducted it for a number of years. He finally sold out and in 1891 moved with his family to St. Louis, the place of his birth.

Mr. Marshall married Miss Ida Marie Gerk in 1878 and the widow, three sons and a daughter survive. The daughter, Mrs. Joseph Kamler, lives in St. Louis; a son, Joseph, lives

in Dallas, Texas; and two sons, Harvey and Edward, reside with the mother in Collinsville.

When the cornerstone of the Federal building at Collinsville is laid during the coming summer, it will contain a sealed box holding the history of Collinsville which was delivered to the Collinsville Commercial Club only a few days before the death of Mr. Marshall, who had given painstaking labor to the preparation of this history of Collinsville, from the first Collins to the present day.

It seemed Mr. Marshall's life ambition to permanently record the history of his well-loved home town, and to those who had the pleasure of his friendship and knew of his life-work, there is no doubt that he was ready for the final summons after this task was finished.

With the death of Mr. Marshall there has passed from Collinsville one of its most notable citizens, for years a leading merchant of the city. Mr. Marshall exerted a strong influence for good and had much to do with the municipal development of Collinsville.

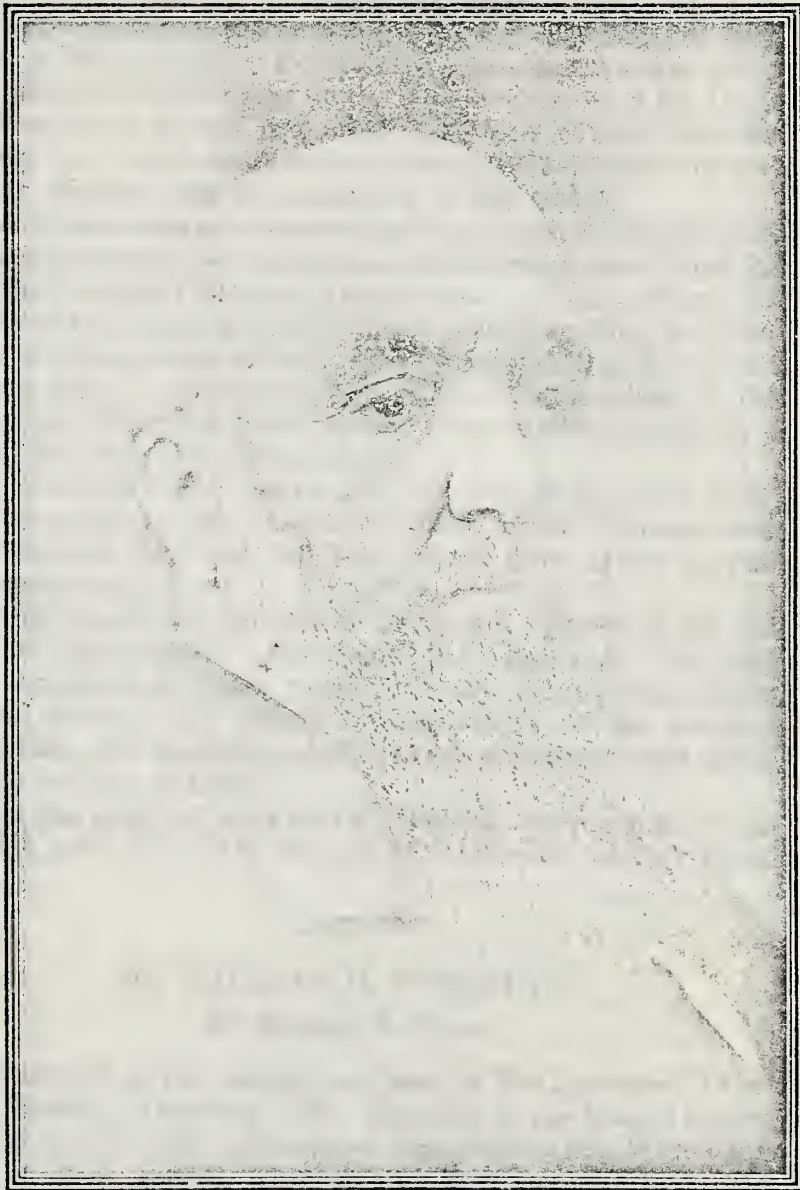
DR. WILLIAM H. STENNETT.

Dr. William H. Stennett, auditor of expenditures of the Chicago and Northwestern, and Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha railroads, died at his residence in Oak Park on Thursday, July 22, 1915. Dr. Stennett's connection with the Northwestern dates back to 1873 and covers a period of over forty-two years' consecutive service as general passenger agent, assistant to the general manager and auditor of expenditure respectively.

Dr. Stennett was for many years a resident of Bloomington. His death followed a long illness and came peacefully.

Dr. Stennett was a man of unusual mental attainments. He was a student, a book lover, a writer of good prose, a critic of bad work. He lived in Bloomington fifty years ago and his contemporaries were Franklin Price, David Davis, Judge

364a



DR. WILLIAM H. STENNETT.

Lawrence Weldon and the men who lived there then. Dr. Stennett engaged in the practice of medicine during his residence in Bloomington. Forty-three years ago he was given a position as freight agent of the Illinois Central at St. Louis and from there he was promoted to better positions with the Chicago and Northwestern in Chicago. His brother-in-law, Marvin Hughitt, was the president of that road.

One of the works in connection with his railroad employment which will remain as a monument to him was a book which he published on the request of the company officials, giving the history of the origin of every name of a station along the lines. Many of these names were of Indian origin, and in the volume there is quite a remarkable collection of Indian lore of the northwest. The book could not have been written except by a man of industry and literary ability.

For the intervening years until the present time Dr. Stennett remained in the executive offices of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, but was retired from active service some years ago.

During his life in Chicago he never lost interest in his old home at Bloomington. He visited it at intervals. He read the *Pantagraph* all these years, and was authority on points of local history that escape the knowledge of the younger generation. He was loyal always to his old friends and never lost his interest in them.

Since the death of his wife Dr. Stennett has made his home with his only child, Mrs. George W. Davidson, at Oak Park.

DR. WILLIAM H. STENNETT.

BY MERTON J. CLAY.

The subject of this sketch was born in the Province of Ontario, Canada, in the year 1832. He came to the United States when 17 years of age and secured employment in a large drug store at Rock Island, Illinois, and later became connected with a large chemical manufacturing house, having charge of certain of their products.

About this time he determined to become a physician and after a course of reading and studying with that end in view, attended the Medical University of St. Louis, from which he graduated in 1859.

He then took up the practice of medicine at Bloomington, Illinois, in partnership with Dr. McCann Dunn.

At Bloomington he met and married Miss Clara Hughitt. Two children were born of this union: a son, Amos H., who died in infancy, and a daughter, Grace H., now Mrs. George M. Davidson of Oak Park, Illinois.

While residing in Bloomington during the stirring times preceding the Civil War, he was associated with many of the leading men of the State and Nation, among whom were Abraham Lincoln, Stephen A. Douglas, Hon. David Davis, Richard Yates and Richard J. Oglesby, and his reminiscences of the martyred president and others whom he had known were extremely interesting.

Dr. Stennett gave up the practice of medicine in 1867, accepting a position as general agent with the Illinois Central Railroad Company at St. Louis, continuing in the service of that company until 1873, when he became connected with the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company, serving in the capacity of general passenger agent. This position he held until 1884, in which year he was appointed assistant to the general manager, which office he held until 1887, when he was appointed auditor of expenditures, in which he remained until his death.

In 1896 he was appointed auditor of expenditures of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha Railway Company, which appointment he also held until his death.

Dr. Stennett's greatest service to the great northwest will be found in his historical publications, one of which under the title, "Yesterday and Today," is a history of the origin and development of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway, of which there are three editions: the first, appearing March 31, 1905, was soon exhausted and was followed on April 25, 1905, by the second edition. These two editions are 8vo size, containing 120 odd pages and a map of the Chicago and North-

western Railway. The larger and later edition of 1910 contains 200 pages, including nine pages of illustrations and four pages of maps, which graphically portray the growth of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway.

This book contains a mass of interesting and exact information, and in future will be considered a source book for historical writers. It has always been regretted by the Doctor's friends that he did not acknowledge the authorship instead of merely signing the introduction as "The Compiler."

In 1908 he published "A History of the Origin of the Place Names connected with the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, and the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha Railway," and in the same modest way the introduction was signed "The Compiler."

The amount of labor necessary to produce this book can only be appreciated when the volume is examined, and its value as a reference book will increase as time passes.

Dr. Stennett was a many-sided man and was unusually well informed on many subjects, particularly along the lines of horticultural, medical and historical research. He was a tireless reader and his evenings were usually spent among his books, of which he had a large collection. His memory for details regarding the various subjects in which he was interested was often remarked upon by those who had the privilege of a personal acquaintance with him.

He was also a great lover of flowers and grew almost every variety which could be grown in the vicinity of his home, and during the growing season spent most of his leisure hours in his garden.

Dr. Stennett was a member of the Illinois, Wisconsin and Mississippi Valley Historical Societies, and the National Geographic Society. He had many close personal friends and a large acquaintance among men of affairs throughout the country.

His strong will and determination did not allow him to remain in bed during his last illness, which kept him from his

office only ten days. His death came suddenly at his home in Oak Park, Illinois, on the afternoon of July 22, 1915, while in his library among the books he loved.

Interment was at Rose Hill Cemetery, Chicago, July 25, 1915.

PUBLICATIONS OF THE ILLINOIS STATE HISTORICAL LIBRARY AND SOCIETY.

No. 1. *A Bibliography of Newspapers Published in Illinois Prior to 1860. Prepared by Edmund J. James, Ph.D., and Milo J. Loveless, graduate student in the University of Chicago. 94 p. 8vo., Springfield, 1899.

No. 2. *Information Relating to the Territorial Laws of Illinois, Passed from 1809 to 1812. Prepared by Edmund J. James, Ph.D. 15 pages, 8 vo. Springfield, 1899.

No. 3. *The Territorial Records of Illinois. Edited by Edmund J. James, Ph.D., professor in the University of Chicago, 170 pages, 8 vo., Springfield, 1901.

No. 4. *Transactions of the Illinois State Historical Society for the Year 1900. Edited by E. B. Greene Ph.D., secretary of the society. 55 pages, 8 vo. Springfield, 1900.

No. 5. *Alphabetic Catalogue of the Books, Manuscripts, Pictures and Curios of the Illinois State Historical Library. Authors, Titles and Subjects. Compiled by Jessie Palmer Weber, 363 pages, 8vo. Springfield, 1900.

*Nos. 6 to 17, Transactions of the Illinois State Historical Society for the years 1901 to 1912. Nos. 6 to 12, and No. 16, out of print.

*Illinois Historical Collections, Vol. I. Edited by H. W. Beckwith, President of the Board of Trustees of the Illinois State Historical Library, 642 pages, 8vo. Springfield, 1903.

*Illinois Historical Collections Vol. 2. Virginia Series, Vol. 1. Edited by Clarence W. Alvord, CLVI and 663 pages, 8 vo. Springfield, Illinois, 1907.

*Illinois Historical Collections, Vol. 3. Lincoln-Douglas Debates of 1858. Lincoln Series, Vol. 1. Edited by Edwin Erle Sparks, Ph.D. 627 pages, 8 vo. Springfield, Illinois, 1908.

*Illinois Historical Collections, Vol. 4. Executive Series Vol. 1. The Governors' Letter Books, 1818-1834. Edited by Evarts Boutell Greene and Clarence Walworth Alvord. XXXII and 317 pages, 8 vo. Springfield, 1909.

Illinois Historical Collections, Vol. 5. Virginia Series Vol. 2. Kaskaskia Records, 1778-1790. Edited by Clarence Walworth Alvord. L. and 681 pages, 8vo. Springfield, Illinois, 1909.

*Illinois Historical Collections, Vol. VI. Bibliographical Series. Vol. 1. Newspapers and Periodicals of Illinois, 1814-1879. Revised and enlarged edition. Edited by Franklin William Scott. CIV and 610 pages, 8 vo. Springfield, 1910.

*Illinois Historical Collections, Vol. VII. Executive Series, Vol. II. Governors' Letter Books, 1840-1853. Edited by Evarts Boutell Greene and Charles Manfred Thompson. CXVIII and 469 pages, 8 vo. Springfield, 1911.

*Illinois Historical Collections, Vol. VIII. Virginia series Vol. III. George Rogers Clark Papers, 1771-1781. Edited with introduction and notes by James Alton James. CLXVII and 715 pages, 8 vo. Springfield, 1912.

*Illinois Historical Collections Vol. IX. Bibliographical series Vol. II. Travel and Description 1765-1865. By Solon Justus Buck. 514 pages, 8 vo. Springfield, 1914.

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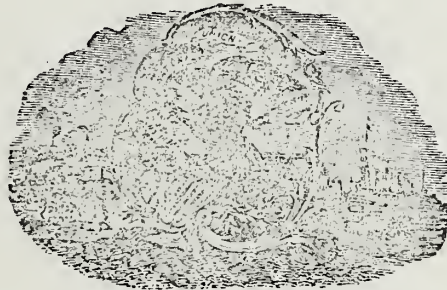
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